

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1860.

A New State Ticket!

The withdrawal of Gov. Banks from the political field, so near the meeting of the State Convention at Worcester, found the Republican party unprepared for a new ticket; consequently, without proper discussion of the subject, delegates came to a hasty conclusion when arriving at the nominating convention, and the following ticket is the result:

For Governor—JOHN A. ANDREW of Boston.
For Lieutenant Governor—JOHN Z. GOODRICH of Stockbridge.

For Secretary of State—OLIVER WARNER of Northampton.

For State Treasurer—HENRY K. OLIVER of Lawrence.

For Auditor—LEVI REED of Abington.

For Attorney General—Dwight Foster of Worcester.

For Presidential Electors at Large—George Morey of Boston, Reuben A. Chapman of Springfield.

The convention met in Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, on Wednesday at 11 o'clock, 1198 delegates being present. It was immediately organized by the choice of George S. Boutwell of Groton for President, and a long string of Vice Presidents, including Wm. Hyde of Ware, E. B. Gillett, of Westfield, and W. B. C. Pearson of Holyoke, and a dozen secretaries, Geo. W. McLellan of Cambridge being the only acting one. After a brief address from Gov. Boutwell on assuming the chair, and the transaction of some preliminary business, Hon. Charles Sumner was conducted to the stand amid the wildest enthusiasm from the body of the house and the galleries. He addressed the convention and audience for over an hour, making an excellent campaign speech, that was frequently applauded. On the close of his speech the balloting for Governor commenced, resulting as follows:

Whole number of votes,	1074
Necessary to a majority,	538
John A. Andrew of Boston,	720
Henry L. Dawes of North Adams,	326
John Z. Goodrich of Stockbridge,	7

Nine others had from 5 to 1 each. On this announcement Mr. Andrew was unanimously declared the nominee of the convention. The vote for Lieutenant Governor was then taken—

Whole number of votes,	903
Necessary to a majority,	452
John Z. Goodrich of Stockbridge,	582
Elphalett Trask of Springfield,	178
George Cogswell of Bradford,	142
Thomas W. Clark of Boston,	1

Mr. Goodrich having the highest number, was declared the unanimous nominee. On the vote for Attorney General, Dwight Foster of Worcester, received 300 votes to R. A. Chapman of Springfield, 207, and D. W. Alvord of Greenfield, 214, with scattering for three or four others. Mr. Foster, according to the previous manner of doing things, was declared to be the candidate.

For Secretary of State, Oliver Warner, the present incumbent, was unanimously re-nominated without a ballot. On a ballot for Treasurer, Henry K. Oliver of Lawrence had 545, A. C. Mayhew, 371. Mr. Oliver was accordingly made the nominee. For Auditor Levi A. Reed of Abington had 310, E. R. Sawin of Fairhaven, 214, C. F. Swift of Yarmouth, 102, A. L. Rogers of Worcester, 101, A. L. Pernald of Boston, 77. Mr. Reed having a plurality was declared nominated. The committee to report candidates for Electors at Large presented the names of Geo. Morey of Boston and R. A. Chapman of Springfield, and they were accepted. An address to the people of Massachusetts from Gov. Boutwell, was reported, and it will be published. The convention was harmonious in its business, presenting an example in this respect worthy of imitation by future State conventions.

ANDREW AND GOODRICH! That is the ticket. It is a good one because the men are good and true, possessing all the qualifications necessary to sustain the high character of the executive department of the Commonwealth. Mr. Dawes of Berkshire was the favorite candidate of the four western counties, but Mr. Andrew was no less the favorite of the eastern portion of the State, and he succeeded. For more than a year the hearts of the people in his portion of the State have been set upon him as the successor of Gov. Banks. The only objection that has been urged against him is "radicalism," classing him with Garrison, Phillips, and others of that school; but this is a mistake. His firm adherence to principle, his free expression of great truths, his active efforts in behalf of human freedom, are not glared to what we call "radicalism." He has a high sense of justice and duty, and having this, he will fill the gubernatorial chair with credit to himself and honor to the State.

Mr. Goodrich, the candidate for Lieut. Governor is well-known throughout the State. That he will fill the position to which he will be elected, credibly, no one can doubt. The other candidates are such as bring strength to the Republican ticket. Let the Republicans go to work and give them what they deserve—a rousing majority.

SMALL BEER RESOLUTIONS.—At the Temperance Convention in Fall River, on Wednesday, last week, a resolution was passed pledging the members of the Convention to use their influence in their respective divisions, to discountenance the use of small beer by whatever name known.

VALUATION COMMITTEE.—The legislative valuation committee will meet in the State House on Wednesday next. The committee consists of 42 members, who are to receive \$250 per day for 90 days.

A GATHERING OF WIDE AWAKES.—It is proposed to have a gathering of Wide Awakes in Springfield in the course of the present month. A good idea.

WORTH \$40,000,000!—Wm. B. Astor admits that he is worth \$40,000,000; yet he wears a six shilling straw hat and a suit of clothes not worth over \$20.

RIGHT.—The Mayor of New Orleans has issued an order prohibiting the police from taking an active part in political affairs.

Summer Gone.
The dawn of September tells us that it is Autumn. Emerald freshness is yet on the foliage of the trees, on the grassy hill-side, on the velvet lawn; but the months of Summer have departed, and we have entered upon the fading season of the year. While the sun is up in its glory, gilding flower and landscape with its brightness, we feel that it is Summer still; but as evening darkens around the earth, bringing its chilly dampness, and the mournful chirp of the cricket breaks upon our ear, we know and feel that it is Autumn. When on a bright May morning the tulip opened its golden cup, we thought the Spring and Summer would be long—that balmy zephyrs would for many, many days breathe incense around us—that woodbines would wreath their green arms for months over and around our cottage windows—that there would hardly be an end to rosebuds and rose-blossoms—that the grass would be fresh and green till the snows of winter came down; but now we know that all such dreams of lengthened pleasure and beauty were but dreams that fade as the leaf. But this is the shady side of the subject. Autumn is not altogether a sad and mournful season. For many weeks it will retain a summer freshness, while it will yield its abundant harvest of golden grain and ripened fruit, gladdening the heart of the husbandman, and sweetening the life of all. Let us then rejoice, for the season of plenty is at hand.

A GIRL PLAYING THE DAWDLY.—A dotter of doings in Saratoga, says that a gentleman from New York, married and wealthy, visited the Springs last week, with his nephew "Charley," a bright handsome youth, who attracted the envy of the men, and the attentions of the ladies. Charley rode, smoked, drank and did many other fashionable things, and what might be called "dashed." One day he drank too much and in consequence talked too much, stating, among other funny things, that he was a *sho*—and that "Charley" was a woman. This proved to be a fact, and on the development the married New-Yorker, and the female Charley left for elsewhere.

A SOUTHERN DEMONSTRATION.—At a meeting of the citizens of Greenwood, S. C., among other resolutions, the following was voted:

Resolved, That we respectfully request all clergymen or other persons, who may have received copies of Sumner's speech, to forward them immediately to the Secretary of this meeting, that in one common pile, in the Congressional District of the late Hon. Preston S. Brooks, and on the anniversary of Sumner's caning, they may be consumed in a bonfire lighted by negroes.

HORRIBLE FURNACE PYRE.—Accounts from Africa state that the King of Dahomey is about to make an immense sacrifice of human life to the memory of his late father. A great pit has been dug, and in this pit two thousand persons will be sacrificed. He has sent out an expedition to capture prisoners, the young or portion of whom will be sold on the coast to slaves, while the old will be thrown into the pit to appease the names of the deceased king.

ASSASSINATION.—J. W. Holmes was walking through a street in Montreal, with a girl, when three men rushed upon him, one of whom thrust a heavy knife into his abdomen, twisting it about after it was buried and inflicting a fatal wound. Before he died, he swore that he did not know his assailant, and could not suspect who should thus decide to slay him. It is supposed that the murderer was some jealous admirer of the girl in his company.

A WOMAN CUT TO PIECES.—At Lansingburg, N. Y., the Troy and Boston train is intersected by the turnpike on Mill Hill, and on Thursday morning, Miss Malony, who was driving a cow down the turnpike, was run over by the train, and so completely cut to pieces that it was difficult to discover the remains of a human body in the fragments left upon the track.

NATIONAL HORSE SHOW AT SPRINGFIELD.—The fourth National Horse-show at Springfield commences next Thursday on Hampden Park. For a week past horses have been coming from distant parts of the country for the exhibition, which promises to exceed all previous exhibitions in the number of animals present. Fare on the railroads will be put at half price so that no one need stay away from a fine show of horses. As early as Tuesday last, 300 horses had been entered for exhibition, and all the stalls were taken up. Should the weather prove favorable, there will be no counting the people in attendance.

"MY OLD GRANDMOTHER LIVED ON YONDER LITTLE GREEN!"—Stephen, the Little Giant, having visited his mother in all of the New England States, and made a pilgrimage to Vermont to shed tears over the grave of his father, is now at the South, for the purpose of settling up the estate of his children's grandmother! Such is the excuse he makes for his visit South. Of course he cannot avoid making political speeches when called upon, though declining on every occasion that he is not making speeches this year. When will Stephen get through visiting his relations?

A BRIDAL CHAMBER DESECRATED.—Some West Tny chaps, recently—while a marriage ceremony was being performed—took out and carried off the windows of the bridal chamber, took down the lymenical couch and created confusion generally. The bride on going up to her room was horrified at the desecration, and it was near daylight before things were fixed properly.

DEATH FROM FOUL AIR.—At Lansingburg, N. Y., on Friday afternoon, Thomas R. Rodman was killed almost instantly by foul air, while attempting to descend into a well, on the water of which a steam had arisen, and he was going down with a pail to remove it.

ENTERTAINMENTS AT SPRINGFIELD.—The Draytons will entertain visitors to the Springfield Horse Show every evening during the exhibition, with their celebrated Parlor Operas, at Music Hall. Their entertainments have had a popular run in all the Atlantic cities.

LOVERS ON THE WING.—At Augusta, Me., last week, Asa Wing, aged 55, eloped with a girl of 16. Besides leaving a family, he forged two notes to help himself and the girl off. They have gone to the British Provinces.

CRUISING AROUND CAPE COD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ON BOARD SCHOOLER FRIEND,
HOLMES' HOLE, August 23, 1860.
More of Provincetown—Voyage to Ylannis—A Day of Clouds and Fog—Telegraphing by Signal—Dangers of the Coast—Wrecks—A Thunder Storm at Sea—Something like a Whale—From Ylannis to Buzzard's Bay—The Bay and the Ship Canal—Return of the Expedition—Nantuxaw Island—Woods' Hole, Martha's Vineyard, Holmes' Hole—Camp Meeting, &c.

My letter of the 20th left our expedition at Provincetown, yet I cannot take leave of that place without saying a few words more. After church service on Sunday several of our party walked to the top of the highest sand hill in the town, on which stands the town house. The road was so bad that we went in to the dry hot sand ankle deep, but the eminence once gained repays one for the ascent. It may not be generally known that the Pilgrims of the Mayflower made their first landing here, or that the constitution of that little band was written while the Mayflower lay in this harbor, but in commemoration of that event the Cape Cod Association erected the town house here and presented it to the town. It bears a tablet giving the date of the landing of the Pilgrims, Nov. 11, (1620), and the time the building was erected, (Nov. 11, 1853). The building like all other buildings in the town, has a rusty look, which is owing to the salt winds of the ocean.

At 5 o'clock our consort, the Whisperm, arrived from Barnstable, having had a hard time getting off the bar, where she grounded the day before. Rather than encounter the perils of a passage around the Cape, several of our party left on Monday morning for Boston. We weighed anchor at 9 o'clock, and both Friend and Whisperm stood out to sea, with the intention of reaching Ylannis, 70 miles distant, the following evening. But on getting out of the harbor, we encountered a strong head wind so that we made little progress. When off Eastern Point the steambark Acorn passed us for Boston, giving us a salute which was enthusiastically returned by our party. The coast here for miles is dotted with small fishing boats, who from morning to night are busy tending their nets. The shore is barren as a desert, having now and then a small hut occupied by fishermen. At noon we passed Race Point light, the extreme end of Cape Cod. A line drawn from this point to Gloucester, on Cape Ann, would be the outer boundary of Massachusetts Bay. The Friend and Whisperm were now fairly out in the open sea, and the roll of the vessels began to produce among some of their passengers that not very pleasant sensation known as sea-sickness. All the afternoon we were in sight of the coast which for mile upon mile rose abruptly from the sea, presenting an interminable wall of sand, against which the waves of the ocean dashed perpetually. In a north-easterly direction the coast is a series of low hills, and for three miles there is nothing to break the power of the billows, and they come plunging against the shore with an estimated force of thirteen tons to a square foot. The unfortunate vessel driven upon the breakers cannot long withstand the fury of such a sea, and the shipwrecked sailor is either dashed lifeless against the shore, or drowned in attempting to climb the treacherous wall of sand which he may have reached. Two years ago one of these fearful storms overtook a fleet of fishermen, causing the loss of one hundred and fifteen lives, and making between fifty and sixty widows in two towns upon the Cape. Occasionally we passed the wreck of an unfortunate ship, whose black ribs rising above the surf reminded us of the dangers which beset the mariner upon the deep.

At four p. m. we were off Highland Light, and our party gave up the idea of putting in at New Bedford, deciding to sail for Holmes' Hole. According to our plan, on Thursday morning, after waiting till 10 o'clock for a breeze, we ran through Woods' Hole, a narrow passage between two dozen "Hell Gates," between South and North Islands, and the Cape. The pilot had never taken a vessel through so much water as ours, consequently he made a great fuss about it, shouting to the sailors as he paced the deck, giving his orders in a way that reminded us of the shouting of a drunken man with a heavy lead behind him. At length we were past the rocky channel, and out of the Hole, which, allow me to say, is something more than a wooden one, as its name might suggest. An hour later we were abreast of the "Cape of the Whisperm," a snug little harbor at the head of which a pretty village has grown up. Here we part company with the Friend and Whisperm, as the expedition breaks up. The Whisperm, however, part with Capt. Dolph without a word of compliment. He has done all in his power to render the excursion a pleasant one, and his companions around the Cape will long remember his good nature and attentive care. Capt. Dolph of the Whisperm also deserves praise for his attentions to those on board his yacht. Anchored in a safe harbor, we bid adieu to a week of sea life and the noble vessels which have borne us over the eternity of waters.

Your correspondent with the Canal Committee visited the Camp Meeting on Martha's Vineyard on Thursday afternoon, the Friend and Whisperm having departed for Boston. These have attended ordinary camp meetings have no idea of the one on the Vineyard. For twenty years the sessions of the Methodist have been held in the same grove, but not till within two or three years has the annual encampment assumed anything like its present proportions. We found the grounds beautifully laid out in streets, parks and avenues, appropriately named. No less than 600 tents were on the ground, many of them very tastefully constructed. On Cottage Avenue there were two story cottages, with balconies, doors, porches, and stained glass windows. These cost from \$200 to \$300. Nearly all the families tents are erected, and divided into rooms by elegant curtains. In the evening the camp ground looks like a city illuminated. Such is the case with the tents, that once or twice I found myself lost among them in searching for that which the committee had pitched on "Fisk Avenue." I fell in with many old acquaintances and made several pleasant new ones, among whom were the celebrated lady, Mrs. Partington, and Col. Hatch of New Bedford, the latter a prominent Methodist brother, who showed the committee every attention that could be desired. These who pitch their tents in the grove are not all Methodists. They belong to all denominations, and make the occasion one of social union. There is good sea-bathing only a few rods from the ground, which is improved by nature. After spending a day in the tented grove I left for New Bedford in the morning boat, homeward bound.

How HE TALKS.—In a speech recently made in Virginia, Mr. Douglas said that if it had not been for the secession at Baltimore, he would have beaten Lincoln in every State but Vermont and Massachusetts! Mr. Douglas knew he was telling a big one when he said so. Why don't he tell what States he means to carry now?

DOUGLAS, who has been roving all over the New-England States to see his mother, has gone to Virginia to see the good old lady there. Does his mother know he is out?

COMPLETENESS.—The new light-house on Milton's Ledge is completed, and was lighted up the first time one night last week. It gives a very powerful light.

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The Hour of Death.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Leaves her time to fall,
And dowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
And stars to set—oh! death!
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!
Day is for mortal care,
Even for glad meetings round the joyous hearth,
Night, for the dreams of sleep, the voice of prayer;
But all for thee, thou mightiest of earth.
We know when noons shall wane,
When summer birds from far shall cross the sea,
When autumn's hue shall tinge the golden grain,
But who shall teach us when to look for thee?
Is it when spring's first gale
Comes forth to whisper where the violets lie?
Is it when roses in our path grow pale?
They have but one season—all are ours to die!
Thou art where billows foam;
Thou art where music melts upon the air;
Thou art around us in our peaceful home,
And the world calls us forth—and thou art there.
Thou art where friend meets friend
Beneath the shadow of the elm to rest;
Thou art for me, for me, and for my friends,
The skies, and swells beat down the princely crest.

Friendship.

True friendship is like a beautiful chain,
Made of the finest feelings of the heart,
And free from the smallest particle
Of alloy. Its links are firmly united,
And so closely are they bound together,
That all the changing scenes of fortune,
Or the rude blasts of poverty exert
Their power in vain to sever them.

DISAPPOINTED LOVER ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.—A young man named Jeremiah Mill, residing at Valatie, Columbia County, has, for some time past, been desperately in love with a young girl of that village, and because she preferred the attentions of another, he attempted to drown himself, and was with difficulty rescued from a watery grave. A few days since, his rival married the object of his affections, and the following night, Jeremiah was found hanging by the neck in Mr. Rathbone's paper mill by the foreman of the establishment who cut him down just in time to save his life.

A TERRIBLE FELLOW.—Secretary Cobb must be a terrible fellow to draw out from a Georgia editor such grandiloquence as the following:—"Prometheus-like, he stands chained to the rock of public incredulity, and with a fungus liver gorged in hepatization by federal aromatics, the Southern culture of an outraged people revels at his discomfiture, and will feed with insatiable gusto upon his gloated carcass."

ATTEMPTED TO STAR HIS WIFE, WHO AVOWED HER LOVE FOR ANOTHER.—On Tuesday night, at Brooklyn, Stephen Leonard attempted to stab his wife, to whom he had been married only five days. He charged her with loving another man, and she frankly told him that she did love another, and that she could never love him. Then out came the knife, followed by his wife's flight from the house, and his arrest soon afterwards.

FEAR OF NATURE.—Moses Brigham of Chicopee, has a cucumber exactly the figure of a snake's head, and not only that, but the position in which it grew was precisely that of a snake with its head raised, taking an observation. Its tail end was attached to the vine. Its head and shape like that of a striped snake, with mouth, eyes and even the hairy-like protuberances of a snake fully represented.

LARGE ESTABLISHMENT.—The Illinois Central Railroad, the Presidency of which Gov. Banks has consented to assume, is the largest railway property on this continent, representing a capital of \$30,000,000, covering a territory larger than the State of Connecticut, and furnishing daily employment to between three and four thousand men.

ONE OF THE VERDICTS.—The verdict in the case of Isaac J. Russell, of Concord, N. H., who recently drowned himself, is of the real old fashioned sort. The jury find that Mr. Russell "voluntarily and feloniously, as a felon himself, did kill and murder against the laws, peace, and dignity of the State."

PATRIARCH GOES.—James Steward, aged 111 years, and said to have been the oldest inhabitant on the peninsula, died at Oceanbrook Neck, in Northampton county, Va., a few days since. During life he married seven times, the last wife being younger than the first.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Northern people located in Texas, are sending home orders to discontinue sending Northern Republican papers, on account of the slave excitement in that State. Democratic papers "pass" without trouble.

SUICIDE.—Miss Annie Hutchinson, of Milford N. H., committed suicide in Wilton, at the house of Mr. Gray, on Thursday night of last week, by means of a rope attached to a hook in the attic. She was twenty three years of age.

FALL OF ROYALTY.—At the Prince of Wales Ball in Quebec, His Majesty was so unfortunate as to fall, dragging his partner with him to the floor. Mrs. Anderson, whoever she is, was his partner at the time.

SAD END.—Edward R. Cooper, a man of more than three score years, has been sentenced to the penitentiary at Richmond, Va., for five years, for attempting to kill his wife—a sad close to a long life.

THE REWARD OF INTEGRITY.

In one of the most distinguished quarters of the Frankfort-on-the-Maine was the street called Jnden Strasse, or Jew's Street. Although in the very heart of the city, it was quiet and retired, and represented but a small number of the busy residents of Frankfort.

In one of the houses dwelt a Jew, whose love of gain was under the full domination of his honesty and integrity. These were jewels which he prized far above gold and precious stones.

The wife of Ben Heber Rothschild was a fit companion for such a man. Stately as an Eastern princess, and beautiful as only her own race could be—Sarah Rothschild was as good as she was beautiful.

Their house was neat and beautifully ordered. Although the furniture was of a simple form, it was made of rare old wood, that would now bring its weight in gold. One closet was devoted to sets of differently patterned Dresden China—the heir-looms of families who had been impoverished, and who were glad to let them lie in the Jew's closet while they lived upon the money they bought.

Although the outer closet was thus fearlessly exposed, few would have imagined that behind its seemingly secure back, there was an inner one that contained a princely inheritance in gold and diamonds. This was the trust closet, so constructed that the closest inspection would not reveal its existence; and in it were hidden—not the treasures that extravagance had pawned, and for which the Jew was receiving profits, but simply those which had been entrusted to his integrity to keep.

One night when the family were about to retire to rest, a faint knock was heard at the door, and was answered by the master of the house. The visitor was a German prince, who, from some political or personal reason was forced to flee from Frankfort. He had heard of the purity and uprightness of the man with whom he had come to deal, and he wished to place all he had in the world under his charge, if he would accept the trust.

"I wish only," said the prince, "to retain enough for my expenses to a foreign land." The Jew promised, and asked when he might be able to appoint a private meeting to arrange their business.

"I have them here," answered the prince, drawing from beneath his vest a wide girdle. On examination it was found to press apart with secret springs, and in a recess which were deeply lined with soft wool, was found a collection of the most precious and dazzling stones.

"Now," said the prince, "I fain would see where my treasure is to lie, that in case anything should happen to you or your wife, I might know where to seek it."

"That is a precaution of only common prudence," answered the Jew. "You shall yourself behold it put in a place of safety, from which it will not be removed until your return, save by circumstances in which the sacrifice of my life should be demanded."

The shutters were closed to prevent all prying eyes. The Jew and his wife removed the chairs from one side of the closet, and then carefully slipping aside a panel which was so beautifully fitted in, that no one ignorant of the secret could have detected it. The girdle was lowered into a receptacle beneath the shelf. In a moment all was replaced. The prince bowed his thanks, shook hands with his new friend, and was soon on the road flying from pursuit.

Months passed away into years, and the Jew worked early and late. The beautiful Sarah watched the cradle of her children with a mother's tender affection. Her ambition for her sons was not that they should become great but good men; but she hoped they would become a little more successful in life, than their plodding laborious father.

Then came the terrible French invasion and those revolutions which convulsed all Germany. Frankfort, Hamburg, Bremen, felt the shock, while the poor Jews, hunted, pillaged of their wealth, denounced and persecuted, were scarcely able to escape with life, while the horrible cry of "Down with the Jews!" prevailed over all other sounds, and deafened the ears of the poor Hebrews themselves.

In this time of alarm and confusion, Sarah Rothschild kept a brave woman's heart with her in her bosom. She did not bleat from sorrow, but grew more beautiful and stately than ever. A mother and wife, she lost sight of herself in heroic love for the dear objects of her affection. The house was ransacked and pillaged—everything of value was taken by the lawless French soldiery, who scornfully reviled her husband for keeping such a magnificent woman in so poor a cage.

The persecution did not cease here. Every Jew who put his head out of doors was required to take off his hat to the Christians, and if he omitted this act of humiliation, he was stoned and abused. And the proud spirit of Sarah was chafed to see her husband and the brave and beautiful boys, who dared rebel against the multitude, receive insults and threatenings from even the children of the Christians.

Years went by. The prince returned. He had seen both troublous and joyous times in the far country to which he had flown to as a refuge, and now with renewed health and strength, and a brave strong spirit, that was determined to take life as it came, and bear on without murmuring, he settled quietly down near Frankfort. All round him were traces of the recent struggle with a foreign power; but as the grass springs up elastic from the foot that treads it down, so does a city or nation recover itself after the oppressor has been tramping within its borders.

The German Prince sometimes thought of the treasure he had committed to the Jew, but he knew what his class was reported to have suffered, and felt that in those times of extremity, human integrity must fall before the absolute necessity that surrounded the unhappy Jews. He comforted himself that, at least the high bred and stately Jewess and her husband might have been most essentially benefited by the deposit he had left with them, and thus the matter rested in his mind.

One morning while the prince wished to see him on business. He desired his presence in the breakfast room, and, on his entrance,

was surprised and gratified by the sight of his old friend the Jew.

"I came," said he, "to speak of the property you left with me."

"Don't mind that at all, my friend," interrupted the prince, "but come and take some breakfast with me. Nay, I insist, and pray, do not mention the affair, I rejoice that it was there to do you service in a time when you must have needed it so much. Sit down, and in this admirable coffee we will drink away its remembrance altogether."

The Jew took the proffered chair. "Believe me, prince, your treasure is safe just as I told you. The closet was searched again and again, and every seam examined, without success. The fine old china, and indeed, all our possessions, were sacrificed to the plundering rapacity of the enemy; but thanks to the name of Israel's God, we were able to keep secret the trust you reposed in us. Your property only waits your order to be restored to you as you gave it."

The prince was astonished. "I had scarcely believed in such virtue my friend. You have taught me that a man's integrity may be incorruptible, and henceforth I shall have increased faith in the dignity, and the purity of human nature."

A few days after this, the prince called at the house in Jnden Strasse, and received his girdle with not a stone missing. In that very house the children of Ben Heber were educated in the principles of honor and justice. Everywhere the integrity of their father was sounded abroad by the prince, who deemed that his thanks and presents were not sufficient. The world heard the tale, and the humble Jew received not only the trust, but companionship of princes and nobles. In all parts of the commercial world men heard the name with veneration; and at this day his family are scattered about in the grandest cities in Europe, the monarchs of finance, the arbiters of the money market, the successful, because honorable, controllers of the wealth of nations.

But though frequently urged to make her home in one of the princely palaces in which they dwell, Sarah Rothschild spent her peaceful old age in the quaint old house in Jnden Strasse. When her sons, who were princes in their own right, and nobles by their countenance, visited her, they received them in the same room in which they had received their lessons of truth and honor; and the stately woman rose up with a grace and dignity that would seem to belong to a queen and, laying her hands upon their heads, would bless them in the name of Israel's God.

"May their tribe increase," is the heartfelt thought of all who know their worth and integrity. Such is a true sketch of the great House of Rothschild.

A MOTHER'S DEVOTION.—The wife of a farm laborer living in Buckinghamshire has a little son whose lower limbs are unfortunately useless. Medical advice and skill likely to be of any service was not to be had except in the metropolis, and was not available to her except one of the public hospitals. The poor child's case, though not by any means hopeless, was not one which, according to hospital regulations, could be admitted for in-door treatment; as an out-door patient all that was possible might be done for him. Out of her husband's scanty earnings, however, it was impossible that she could pay for conveyance to and from London; but a mother's love was not to be defrauded of its object by any such obstacles. It was possible the boy might be cured, and that was enough.

The thirty miles intervening between him and the means of his possible restoration were to her affection but as a step. She put her boy on her shoulder, and, week by week, she carried him all those weary miles, slept for a night at the hospital, and next day resuming her precious load, bore him cheerfully home again. For nearly four months did she do this till her great exertions brought on a serious illness, and she herself had to seek hospital care, and was for some weeks stretched upon one of its pallets. Recovered, but never again to be the strong and healthy woman she was before, she resumed the task of maternal affection, and though less frequently, still carries her child to receive the attention of the kind and skillful physicians of that noble establishment. Last week we knew that she did so.—*Manchester Guardian.*

"MY DEAR"—Dear, a pleasant adjective, a pronoun of possession, implying that the being spoken of is one's very own—one's sole, sacred, personal property, as with natural selfishness one would wish to hold the thing most precious. My dear—a satisfactory total. I rather object to "dearest," as a word implying comparison, and therefore never to be used where comparison should not and could not exist. Witness, "dearest mother," or "dearest wife," as if a man had a plurality of mothers or wives, out of whom he chose the one he loves best. And, as a general rule, I dislike all ultra expressions of affection set down in ink. I once knew an honest gentleman—blessed with the tenderest heart that ever man had, and which in all his life was only given to one woman—he, his wife told me, had never, even in their courtship days, written to her otherwise than as "My dear Anne," ending merely with "Yours faithfully," or "Yours truly." Faithful—true—what could he write, or she desire more?—*Miss Muloch.*

BEAUTY.—It is the peculiar privilege of the portrait painter to immortalize beauty, to give duration to the most perishable of heaven's gifts, and bestow upon the fair "a thousand years of bloom." When the poet has done his utmost to describe the charms which kindled his fancy and inspired his song; when in the divine spirit of his art he has arrayed in the hues of poetry, with coloring richer than roses, brighter than the beams of the clear sun at morning—when he has deked out the idol of his imagination in all the pomp of words, and smiles culled from whatever is sweetest and loveliest in creation—the bloom of flowers, the freshness of the dawn, the breathings of the spring, and the sparkling of the stars—he has but given us the elements, out of which we compose a beauty, each after a fashion and fancy of our own. Painting alone can place before us the personal identity of the poet's divinity—made such by the superstition of love.

THE SLANDERER.

The poisoned air of the fabled Upas tree is not more destructive of life than the breath of the slanderer. The scourge and pestilence are less to be dreaded. Yet in every community there are, to be found those whose ears are ever open to catch the faintest lip of discredit to their neighbor, and whose feet and tongue are never weary of repeating and circulating it. The first ready listener whom they can "buttonhole," becomes the recipient of the momentous secret, and as they go the tale magnifies in their brains, until its high proportions astonish even its author. It matters little to them whose reputation is damaged, or at what price to honor, and reputation, if they but have the satisfaction of gloating for a moment over the real or imaginary shortcomings of a neighbor all else sinks into insignificance. But listen to these libels, did you ever think that the same tongue which so ostentatiously reposes confidence in you, will with the next breath, and to the next person attack your own character? The slanderer is no respecter of persons. All is fish that comes to his or her net. Nothing is beneath their notice. They know your most secret thoughts and actions. They do not they will guess at them. Their stock of knowledge is always come to the rescue. And as soon as they have disturbed themselves of one supply they go to work and replenish. They ransack the entire community and become so charged with wonderful secrets that they must talk or burst. They know what everybody has said or done out of which mischief can be made, and persons who mind their own business wonder where Mr. or Miss So-and-So can pick up so much information about their neighbors.

The truth is, friend, they are always on the alert. They cease not to do evil. By them the bright hopes of many an innocent individual have been forever blasted, but it brings no remorse to their minds. Alexander like, they sigh for more characters to traduce, and like the horse leech never ery enough.

Such individuals are a curse to any community. They should be shunned by all. Their touch is more to be dreaded than that of the leper; their presence to be avoided as contagious. If there is one pit lower than another in that lake that burneth forever with fire and brimstone, the slanderer will find his portion there.

FATE OF FAST MEN.

The vicious die early. They fall like shadows, or tumble weeds and run into the grave—often while quite young, almost always before they are forty. The wicked do not hold his days. The world at once ratifies its truth, and assigns the reason by describing the dissolute life of "fast men," that is, they live fast; they spend the twelve hours in six, getting through the whole before the others are in the glory of light. "Their sun goeth down while it is yet day." And they might have helped it. Many a dies long before he needs. Young men of genius, like Burns and Byron, to whom, when dissipated and profligate, thirty-seven is so final; your obscure and nameless wandering stars, who waste their time in libertine indulgence—they cannot live—they must die early. They put on steam until they blow up the boiler—they run at such a rate that the fire goes out far want of fuel. The machinery is destroyed by rapid speed and reckless wear. Nothing can save them. Their physical system cannot stand the strain they put to it; while the state of their minds is often such that the soul would eat the substance of the most robust body, and make for itself a way of escape from the incessant hell of its own thoughts.—*Temp Reg.*

LIFE WITHOUT LOVE.—We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is a weakness. They will return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of those families without a heart. A father had better extinguish a boy's eyes than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than be robbed of the hidden treasures of his heart? Cherish, then your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and glowing emotions of filial, parental, and fraternal love.

A YES OR NO.—A simple "yes" or an emphatic "no," may cost you a fortune—may cost you a troop of friends—may cost you a political promotion—may cost you a character—may cost you your soul. How many a public man has lost his whole career decided by his course in some trying emergency, or on some great question of right. He is led up into the mount of temptation, where some gentle inquiry bids him bow down and worship it, and promises in return, "all the world and the glory thereof." From that moment of trial he comes down a hero or fool. The die is cast. If he has honored justice and truth they will honor him; if not, his bones will be left bleaching on the road to promotion he can never reach.—*Chyler.*

POVERTY.—Poverty runs strongly to fun. A man is never so full of jokes as when he is reduced to one shirt and two potatoes. Wealth is taciturn and fretful. Stock brokers would no sooner indulge in a hearty laugh than they would lend money on a mortgage. Nature is a great believer in and mortgage. Those to whom she sends compensations. Those to whom she sends wealth she saddles with lawsuits and woodcock. The poor never indulge in appetite that but they have a style of appetite that converts a number three mackerel into salmon, and that is quite as well.

The oldest man in the world is Captain Viroux, of Belgium. He was born on the 9th of November, 1707, and is consequently 153 years old. He entered the army in 1838, at the advanced age of 121 years, and remained in the service until recently, when he was put on the pension list.

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

This, in the mind of most persons, means "making money," and is very properly regarded as an evidence of skill, prudence and energy. Though not the highest form of success, wealth or property is usually an outward manifestation of qualities exercised by the possessor which mankind have always respected. We design referring briefly to one element of success in the acquirement of riches, which every young man should understand and practice. To make money is generally easier than to save it. The habit of saving ensures the accumulation of means, the enlargement of business, the improvement of one's credit, and the ultimate success of one's enterprise. Wealth thus acquired is more valuable to him who controls it, less liable to take wings and flee away and more advantageous to the community. In these days of rapid changes and sometimes successful speculations, it is hard to find a steady young man who is willing to work and save, putting away from him all temptations to speculate and not repine because he cannot afford to wear fine clothes and drive fast horses. But where such a one is found, there is found also one who in after years, will be a comfortable proprietor of land, and houses and money and the successful man of business, whose credit is almost unlimited, and whose example will be of value to those who come after him. No young man can be successful, who does not save something every year from his income. Is there a young man who spends all that he earns? Does he expect to meet with "Success in Life?"

THE GOVERNORS OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Massachusetts has had twenty Governors since the adoption of the State Constitution, eight of whom are still living, viz: Messrs. Lincoln, Everett, Briggs, Boutwell, Clifford, Washburn, Gardner, and Banks. Levi Lincoln was Governor of the Commonwealth for the longest term of any Chief Magistrate of the State. Four of the Governors of Massachusetts have served for seven consecutive years, viz: John Hancock, from 1787 to 1794; Caleb Strong, from 1800 to 1807; John Brooks, from 1816 to 1823; George N. Briggs, from 1844 to 1851. Governor Hancock had served a previous term of five years, Governor Strong served a second term of five years, Governor Hancock, Strong, and Lincoln, filled the office an aggregate of thirty two years. Two only served but one term, Governor Clifford and Washburn.

A DISAPPOINTED LOVER SHOTS HIMSELF.—Oscar Pike, of Windsor, N. Y., had arranged to be married to Miss Hyde, when her friends interceded and induced the girl to tell him she did not want anything more to do with him. Pike walked from the house into the dooryard and shot himself with a pistol, the ball entering his head, but there is hope that he will recover to see the folly of attempting his life for the sake of a faithless maiden.

TWO DUNES.—On Wednesday last, a young and industrious man, named Joseph Scully, in the employ of A. A. Taylor, at North Chester, Mass., committed suicide by blowing his brains out at his boarding house. Disappointed love is supposed to have been the cause.—A woman in Baltimore committed suicide because one of her daughters had married a poor but honest young man.

POOR MEXICO.—Latest advices from Mexico represent the drouth as being severe in Northern Mexico, the country devastated by civil wars and a famine imminent. Guadalupe was still besieged, and Miramonte surrounded. The Liberals were marching on the capital, and expected to be there on the 10th of September.

DEATH OF THE CHICAGO ZOUAVE CORPS.—A drill by the Chicago Zouaves at the Wigwam in that city, on Tuesday evening, is understood to have been their "last appearance" in a military capacity. The members propose to devote their time and talents, exclusively to their private affairs hereafter.

GOOD EMPLOYMENT.—Miss Emily Faithfull of London, has established a press in that city for the employment of female compositors. The Queen has signified her approval of the plan, adding, that all such useful and practical steps for opening new branches of industry to educate women must meet her entire approbation.

CHINA.—The Chinese rebels are getting ahead and may soon convert treason into reason, which is done by success. They have taken the important city of Soo-chow, which has, or had, 2,000,000 inhabitants, many of whom were butchered.

DEMAND FOR CARS.—The pressure upon the western railroads, this year, for the transportation of crops, will be so large that the Illinois central has decided to add 2,500 freight cars at once to the already extensive rolling stock of the road. This road has already 17 miles of cars.

GOSE DOWN.—The Sons of Malta have collapsed in Lowell, where they lately had six hundred members, and sold their "fixings" to the highest bidders. The humbug exploded everywhere.

SMART OLD MAN.—Major Butler Goodrich, of Pittsfield, now in his 93d year, one day last week, walked from his house to his daughter's in Lenox, a distance of seven miles, in two and one fourth hours.

LUCKY CHOR.—A Marysville paper tells of a lucky Californian, who, in chopping an old stump, found \$7000 in dust, which some dead and gone miner had stowed there for safe keeping.

Hobbs, the famous American look manufacturer and picker, has disposed of his English establishment to a company, and will soon return to Boston with his laurels and his gold.

THE MORNING OF LIFE.

To be going—to be twenty years old—to have no aches, no pains, no regrets worthy of the name. It is a glorious time—few of us know how glorious until we are young no more! We are so like travelers with a long journey before them, setting off at their topmost speed in the pure, bright morning, dashing forward, impetuous as the miles would stretch before us to infinity, wearying over the early ways that must be trodden, disregarding the sunny landscape we are passing through, and the wayside flowers we are trampling down, because our eager eyes are fixed on some distant hill where the midday sun seems to shine with dazzling effulgence. The hill-top gained, we behold sterile spots, parched and shadowless as African deserts; it is no more all beautiful than the country we have traversed already—nay, we think it is less beautiful. Looking wistfully behind us, at last we see distinctly the quiet stretches of scenery, the green fields and woods, and rivulets, the calm light, the flying shadows, that we made of such small account, and confess in our hearts that the morning is the best time of the day, and that we have passed over the loveliest district our wayfaring feet had to tread, before we had learnt the wisdom of enjoying and being thankful. Children, we are impatient to grow up; travelers, we long for our journey's end; old, we would fain put back the swift hand on the dial of Time; resting at strange inns, we grow homesick and heart-sick, and would fain return. But no! Forward is the word, and God's will be done!

AMERICAN GIRLS AND MATRIMONY.—American girls of good education, says Harpers' Weekly, do not know how lucky they are. Every American girl who is sane and sound—and many who are neither the one nor the other—has not one but many chances of marriage. It is very different in Europe. In the country towns in England marrying men are so rare that it is quite common to see a dozen charming girls all well educated, pretty, and lady-like, fighting for a half starved curate or a wretched attorney. Among English mothers, match-making is carried on to an extent wholly unknown here; and not from mean motives, but from sheer necessity. In France no father expects his daughter to get a husband unless she buys him. Every man who has a daughter begins, when she is ten years old, to save money to buy a husband. Papa and mamma deprive themselves of luxuries, and even necessities, to amass a respectable sum, the boy's education is put short in order to swell the daughter's purse. In proportion to its size is the quality of the husband. A father who can give his daughter half a million of francs will expect a General or a Senator, and so on down. In Germany and indeed throughout Europe, a father who expects his daughter to marry, must buy a husband. In America, hearts are conquered, not bought. Any good girl, however poor, can always, if she will, obtain a husband—and one she will be proud of, and every way worthy of her hand and heart.

FUNERALS.—Two funeral trains wound their solemn lengths slowly through the city, yesterday, on their way to the cemetery. The one bore the remains of an aged person, who had filled the whole measure of life's little span, and had been gathered like a ripened sheaf by the hand of the Great Husbandman into the garner-house of death. The other bore the tiny form of an infant cherub; a blighted bud of the springtime; a frail creature who had just stepped across the threshold of existence, breathed the breath of life a little while, and then tottered back again to rest among the angels without a stain of sin or a taint of earth upon its soul. We stood at the street corner and watched the funeral trains as they passed. The rain from heaven fell gently down upon them, and we thought of the old proverb: "Happy is the bride that the sun shines on, and blessed is the grave that the rain rains on."

ARAB PROVERBS.—Listen if you would learn. Be silent if you would be safe. Inquire about your neighbors before you build, and your companions before you travel. The first wisdom is the fear of God. The world is a carion, and its followers dogs. Poverty without debt is independence. Long experience makes large wit. The sluggard becomes a stranger to God, and acquainted to indigence. By six qualities fools may be known: Anger without a cause, speech without profit, change without motive, inquiry without an object, putting trust in a stranger, and wanting capacity to discriminate between a friend and a foe.

A PRETTY DISU.—The New York World says: "Should the Bell and Douglas ticket receive a majority of the electoral vote, it is stated that Douglas will be President; Vice President; Bell, Secretary of State; and Johnson, Secretary of Treasury. And is not that a pretty dish to set before a king?"

HANGING IN TEXAS.—Five persons, three Germans and two Americans, have been hung near Brownsville, by the Mexicans. These foreign lynchings have caught that panic terror in the Texans, which causes them to see an abolitionist in every stump, and a gallows in every tree.

CHINESE WEAPON OF OFFENSE.—A letter from China says that a person from Soo-chow, describes the rebel forces as armed for the most part with sharpened bamboos, not a very effective weapon, certainly, in opposition to the rifled cannon and revolvers of the Anglo-French armies.

DECLINES TO BE A DEGREE BETTER.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher declines the title of Doctor of Divinity, conferred upon him by Amherst College.

SENATOR SEWARD, on being recently asked in relation to the Union movement against Lincoln, replied, that "the more they unite the more they won't carry it."

LARGE ATTENDANCE.—Twenty thousand persons attended the Camp-meeting at Martha's Vineyard on Sunday.

Bustle is not industry, any more than impudence is courage.

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 8, 1860.

A Fraud of Radicalism.

The nomination of John A. Andrew for Governor by the Republicans of Massachusetts, has stirred up the opposition with surprising effect. They have discovered all at once that Mr. Andrew is an abolitionist—a Garrisonite—a John Brownite—a terrible fellow, who is bound up in radicalism. "He cannot be elected," they say, "for he is too radical." Well, what about his being too radical? Has he ever hurt anybody, or caused any widows or orphans by his radicalism? "Oh, no, but at a meeting held in Boston on the 19th of Nov., 1859, to express sympathy for John Brown, this John A. Andrew addressed the assembly, and among other things said, 'I sympathize with the man, I sympathize with the idea, because I sympathize with and believe in the eternal right.'" And this the Douglas and Breckinridge democrats, together with the Hellewell party, call radicalism. We confess to a stupidity that sees nothing very radical in that. He believed in the "eternal right" of man to be free, and though John Brown had mistaken his course in attempting to free men from bondage, he was worthy of sympathy from freedom loving people. This sentiment from the Republican candidate will elevate him in the estimation of the voters of Massachusetts instead of lowering him one iota. It has the ring of the right metal—it is the sentiment of Massachusetts.

For the sake of argument, admit that John A. Andrew is radical on anti-slavery. What harm will that do to the Government of the Commonwealth? It is not going to make a law allowing slaves to cut their master's throats, nor sustain rebellion in slave States with the militia of the Commonwealth. Nothing of the sort. He is going to be the people's servant, having his headquarters in the Council Chamber at the State House, where he will simply approve or reject the acts of the legislature, and see that all the wheels of our long established government are kept in proper motion. The greatest old fogey, if elected Governor, would be required to do as much. He cannot repeal a single law; he cannot enact a new one. Everything will go on smoothly, to the relief, no doubt, of the frightened opposition. The scare-crows they are now erecting will do no good. People are not afraid of "radicalism," nor "abolitionism." These are common words in our political vocabulary, sometimes meaning much, at other times meaning nothing. We trust Mr. Andrew will prove a "radical" man. We want such men at the helm of State, and if there were more of them in our midst, though foggyism might be terribly alarmed, the progress of "eternal right" would be accelerated.

SOMETHING LIKE A MIRACLE.—The Wisconsin State Journal relates how a prominent gentleman in Duluth was restored from a cripple to a sound man in a remarkable manner. From birth he had suffered from a disease of the hip, which rendered one leg shorter than the other, and made him lame. Being a professor of religion, while at Chicago he attended a series of religious meetings in which he became deeply interested. On retiring to rest one evening after attending a meeting, his hip pained him more than usual, so that he was unable to sleep. He resolved to ask Divine assistance. He got up, lit a lamp, and opened his bible by chance to a chapter where Christ miraculously heals a lame man. After reading the chapter he invoked Divine aid and again laid down. He was soon asleep, when he dreamed that a surgeon came and performed an operation on his hip, putting him to severe pain. Upon rising in the morning he was surprised to find that his short leg was as long as the other one, and that he could walk or run without lameness. He was overjoyed, and could scarcely believe his senses, but after running up and down stairs several times to convince himself that he was not dreaming, he threw away his false-soled boot and put on a pair that were alike, and has ever since walked about like other men. Was it a miracle?

A YOUNG GIRL ABANDONS HOME TO BECOME A HONOR.—A few days ago three girls about 16 years of age, were arrested in Boston for robbing a man in a saloon. The leader was a pretty, intelligent girl, who proved to be an orphan under the guardianship of Benj. F. Butler, and who had run away from the home provided for her a few days before. She had been a frequenter of the haunts of vice in Boston. She was taken before the police court and sentenced to six months imprisonment, but when the court learned these facts, the sentence was reversed in order that plans might be adopted for rescuing her from a life of vice. Her guardian has charge of considerable property which she will come in possession of when of age.

MORE OF THE SNAKE STORY.—A few weeks ago we related how a little girl near Rochester, N. Y., had been charmed by a snake, and that to avoid the snake the parents of the child had moved into the city. After their removal a Dutchman killed the snake, and on that day the child felt sick. When the little girl heard of the snake's death she said, "Mama, is baby dead?" She died in a few days after.

ANNUAL GATHERING.—There was a large gathering of the Andrews family at Wallingford, Ct., last week. There will be another grand gathering of the Andrews family at the polls in Massachusetts, on the 6th of November, when the family will elect John A. Andrew governor of the Commonwealth.

TWO MANY HOURS.—A lady in Portland stood upon a barrel to get a better view of the Wide Awake. The head fell in excessing her in a double set of hoops. She was fished out by an accommodating gentleman.

UNNATURAL OUTRAGE.—A colored barber by the name of Lenox last week coaxed a little girl, ten years of age, into his shop in Roxbury and then violated her person. He has been arrested.

Horse Talk.

There has been a great national Horse Show in Springfield the present week, the fourth exhibition of the kind that has been held there. Thousands of people and hundreds of fine horses from all parts of the country have been gathered there, and those who are competent judges pronounce it the best horse exhibition the country has afforded. Without envying our neighbors of the River city, we are glad they are able to plan and execute such an extensive show. It exhibits praiseworthy enterprise which must reap the reward it merits. We do not propose giving a report of the Horse Show, further than to say that the several classes embraced some of the finest specimens in the United States. The grand cavalcade of horses on each morning of the exhibition was a splendid sight. From three to five hundred spirited animals attached to various vehicles, were for half an hour marshalled around the track. Gazing upon the imposing spectacle one was reminded of the following from Byron's Mazeppa:

"With flowing tail and flying mane,
With nostrils never streaked by pain,
Months bloodless to the bit or rein,
A thousand horse—the wild—the free—
Like waves that follow o'er the sea,
Came thundering on."

The premiums awarded amounted to about \$10,000, but the good effect of the exhibition upon horse raisers and horse admirers will amount to more than that. There is something that teaches manliness in a good horse. He is next to man in the nobleness of his nature, in the beauty of his appearance. The more his master cultivates his acquaintance, the better he thinks of him. The only danger to be feared from this intimacy is a neglect of other animals. Our farmers have oxen, cows, sheep and hogs, but above all they value and doat upon their horses. This "horse worship" has rendered the horse part of our agricultural societies the most interesting, and before old-fashioned cattle shows are entirely superseded by the horse, it would be well for farmers to consider the subject seriously. While we love good horses we cannot very well do without milk, wool and pork.

SCANDAL IN ENGLISH HIGH LIFE.—An occasional disclosure of scandal in high life takes place in England which is of melancholy interest as showing that education, rank and title, are not always conducive to sound morality. Thus we have the case of Lady Zeland, who, waiting maid brought an action for wages and property, trinkets, &c., withheld, and in the course of her examination accused her ladyship of improper intimacy with her family physician; of using profane and obscene language; of gambling; of consulting a spiritual medium to learn whether Lord Zeland's horses would win on the turf, and other conduct unbecoming a peerless or modest woman. The English papers publish the waiting maid's charges without comment, but "society" must have been shocked at the scandalous charges. The maid is a French woman, and employed the best of counsel to recover wages at the rate of £2 a week, alleged as due for some weeks. A respectable book-keeper's salary.

A MYSTICUS CASE.—Miss Abby Barber, a young woman residing with her mother in Mossup, Ct., was found dead in a field a day or two since. She was lying upon her back, with her handskerchief pressed closely upon her breast. No marks of violence were perceptible except a slight mark upon her hand and one wrist. Three gold rings were missing from her fingers, and a set of upper teeth secured in a gold plate. Miss Barber was twenty-four years of age, and was employed as an operative in one of the mills. During the afternoon she had been picking berries with a female companion.

A WRITHE.—Patrick Connell, a brutal wretch, was arrested in New York for beating his mother. The latter followed him to the station house, when he broke away from the officers, and springing upon his mother, knocked her down with his fist. The blow was so powerful that the poor woman remained insensible for nearly a quarter of an hour. Meantime he abused her in the vilest language, and declared that he would kill her if she complained against him.

DOUGLAS' POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY.—When a proposition was made in the Senate to allow the people of the territories of Kansas and Nebraska to elect their own officers, Douglas voted against it. He insisted that the President should appoint his own creatures as governors, secretaries, &c., with power to veto any bill the legislature might pass. His "popular sovereignty" is a sham.

BAD MORALS.—The morals of Hayti, as exhibited by statistics, are shocking. An official Haytian document giving the number of births, deaths, marriages, and divorces in various villages in different parts of the empire during three months, shows that the whole number of children born in those months was 1900, of whom 1740 were born out of wedlock. In Port au Prince, the capital, out of 420 children born, only 30 were legitimate.

A CHURCH CASE OF LENEXY.—A young man in Philadelphia was arrested a few days since, on complaint of his parents, who state that every time the moon changes he loses his reason, and for several days thereafter he is too dangerous to keep around the house.

CHINESE COOLIES.—Three cargoes of Coolies, numbering seven hundred and twenty-eight in all, have recently landed at Havana. They were held at four to six dollars per month, on an eight years' contract. Their market value was from three to four hundred dollars each.

EXPRESSION.—The fusion entered into by the opposers of Lincoln in New York proves to be a confusion which will result disastrously to all engaged in it. It was a hasty, ill-advised amalgamation, such as works greater evil than it can prevent.

IT IS PROPOSED to have a night train between New York and Boston, so that people may do their business in either city in the day time and return home in season for breakfast the next morning.

MONEY LOST.—A Boston gentleman lost \$3,500 from his pocket at the depot in Springfield one day last week. Pickpockets get a good many hauls at the Springfield station.

DESTRUCTION.—The wife of Coleman Hanks of Enfield has left him, to love and cheer one of his nephews.

THE YELLOW FEVER has appeared at Charleston, S. C.

Random Paragraphs.

A New York capitalist has purchased a large tract of meadow land in Bergen county, N. J., for the purpose of raising frogs for the market. The frog trade is getting to be a large business.

EX-PROF. cut Tyler is 75 years of age, but he looks young and robust. He is the father of an infant daughter two months old.

Samuel Brinst was executed at St. Louis on Friday last week for murder. He had declared his innocence up to within a few days of his death, but on the scaffold he confessed his guilt, and said he was glad that he had reached the end of his earthly career.

At Lansingburg, N. Y., a few days ago, an officer arrested a young woman dressed in men's clothes. She had slept in barns and conducted so badly that even men were ashamed of her. Her name was Catherine Wagoner.

At Jackson, Mich., Aug. 10, there met at a tea-party sixteen persons whose united ages amounted to one thousand, one hundred and seventy-two years, and the average age of each was seventy-three years and three months. Such a gathering is rare anywhere, and especially in the western country.

John Butler, an Irishman, drowned his wife in Roundout Creek, at Wilbur, New York, a few days since. The two had lived unhappily together.

The government of French Guiana has imposed a tax on a license to dance. The tax will bring a large income.

An ex-Governor of Maryland has retired to a hermit's life in the woods, determined to pass the remainder of his days in obscurity and poverty. Thirty men have been killed or maimed for life, by threshing machines in Indiana during the present season.

The saints will aid if men will call,
For the blue sky bends over all.

An editor, describing the effects of a squall upon a canal boat, says: "When the gale was at its height, the unfortunate craft keeled to leeward, and the captain and another cask of whisky rolled overboard."

The pigeon trade of Michigan is enormous. The number shipped from Grand Rapids, alone this year amounts to 2,000,000, and the receipts for the same reach \$24,250.

TEXAS EXCITEMENT.—The mania for hanging northerners is still existing in Texas. No stranger can travel there with safety to his property or person. A slaveholder from New Orleans narrowly escaped being lynched while traveling through Texas. He was taken for an incendiary, and though he explained his business they would not believe him, and were about to hang him, when he drew a revolver, telling them he should sell his life as dearly as possible. He finally appealed to the Masons for aid, and by that means was saved. The people in some parts of the State are living in daily fear of their lives.

Two German Jew peddlers from New York, named Freidman and Rotenburg, narrowly escaped lynching in Buck county. They were ordered to quit the county in forty-eight hours. A Yankee abolition schoolmaster was hanging on the 14th ult., in Anderson county. Two white men named Broadright were hung on a recent Sunday by the mob in Robertson county. William Staton, a one-legged schoolmaster, was hung at Fort post-office, the negroes charging him with urging them to burn and steal. The residence of Rev. Mr. Wright, near Augusta, was burned by a fire set by a negro named Simon. The post office here on the same clothes that he left never with, and his last had two bullet holes through it—showing how closely he was pressed. He said that when pursued from Denver, he lost both his whip and spur, and to urge on his lagging horse, plucked a small dirk knife from his pocket and used that for a spur, but in the excitement of the moment, he struck the animal too hard with it, and brought him down.

AN INDIGNANT BELLE.—A handsome young lady at a boarding house in Brooklyn, having been much annoyed that her immense hoofs should make her an object of admiration to the gazers of both sexes as she ascended or descended the stairs, caught the chambermaid peeping at her the other day, and in a moment of rage seized the slop pail that stood conveniently on the landing, and gave the unlucky servant a shower bath with its contents. Budget recovered \$250 in the Police Court.

A FATAL CASE OF ABORTION.—Mrs. Susan Senter, and her son Harrison, aged about 20, have been committed to answer the charge of murdering a young girl in Cabot, Vt., named Elmira Wheeler about three weeks since. The girl was about 16 years of age, and it was supposed that she died of fever, but after burial the body was taken up, and an examination by physicians disclosed an internal wound, which was the cause of her death.

SENSATION SCENE.—A sensation occurred in the street at New York, on Monday, by a poor messenger and good looking woman assaulting a well dressed and distinguished man with much violence. The accusation she bro't against him was, that after having seduced her from her husband, home, and friends, he had deserted her, and left her to prostitution or starvation.

The large force that our government is concentrating in the Gulf of Mexico is thought to mean mischief for Spain. President Buchanan don't intend the Spaniards shall injure our prospective property.

A VIGOROUS LADY OF 108 YEARS.—Mrs. Betsey Adams of New London, Ct., 108 years old, attended church last Sunday, and also the evening service, and spoke in the meeting. On the following morning she walked half a mile before breakfast.

GOING TO BLOW HIS OWN TRUMPET.—It is stated that Hon. Eli Thayer is to start a new daily paper in Worcester, with a view to the advocacy of his re-election to Congress.

Peter Sharer, a German, died at the Bellevue Hospital in New York on Tuesday, of lockjaw, caused by running a fish bone into one of his fingers a few weeks ago.

Alabama papers fear that thousands of poor people in that State will starve this fall, the drouth has been so fatal to the crops.

A MOCK BATTLE.—The people of Cleveland, Ohio, are to witness a mock naval battle on Lake Erie on the 12th inst.

VERMONT held its State election on Tuesday, resulting as usual in an overwhelming triumph of the Republicans.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

THE PRINCE OF WALES is expected to pass through Palmer on the cars next Friday, on his way to Boston.

Dr. Jasepn D. Nichols of Taunton has been appointed Physician at the Monson State Almshouse.

SCHOOLS.—The High School in this village opened on Monday with thirty-six scholars. The one at Duckville commenced with only seven.

FIVE HUNDRED people took the cars at this place for the Springfield Horse Show on Thursday. Several hundred also went from this town by private conveyance.

HELICERTOWN.—A valuable cow belonging to Mrs. Phoebe Kenfield died on the 29th ult., from having made too hearty a meal in the cornfield of Dea Root.

The quarterly meeting of the United Board of Almshouse Inspectors, at the Monson Almshouse, was fully attended on Tuesday last, every member but one being present.

THICKLY INHABITED.—The census taker found in one shanty at Duckville, a family of seventeen persons, who ate, drank, and slept in a single room.

NICE HORSES.—No horses at the exhibition in Springfield attracted more attention than the four large truck horses owned by S. C. Herring of Brimfield. They made a splendid tandem team.

TALL CORN.—Lathrop Blinn of Helicertown has a field of common corn which will average 9 feet and 6 inches in height, two stalks from the same having been transferred to our office as proof of the fact.

A RIDE TO THE GRAVE YARD.—A tired laborer in Wilbraham crawled into a hearse to take a nap one day last week, and did not wake up till he found himself in a grave yard to which the hearse had been drawn.

BEWARE OF TRAVELLING BEGGARS.—Last week a travelling beggar passed through Wilbraham, (Sodom district) asking for something to eat, and while the good housewives were getting him a "bite," the fellow managed to steal several articles, among which were a vest and watch.

INSTRUCTED HOW TO VOTE.—We understand that the democratic delegates to the Springfield convention were instructed to go for Marshall P. Wilder for Governor. They expect that the entire opposition will unite on him, and hope that he may be elected. Vain hope!

VENERABLE CHAIR.—Dr. Wm. Hollbrook has an old fashioned arm chair in his office which is over a hundred years old. It was one of the articles of furniture owned by John Baldwin, the second Congregational minister of this town, when he set up housekeeping in 1745. It will last fifty years longer with decent usage.

WIDE AWAKE.—The Wide Awake Club is getting interested in the campaign, and will hold meetings once or twice each week till election. The Club numbers fifty members, who have ordered a uniform with torches. They will shed light on the benighted Squatter Sovereigns of Palmer. Fall into the ranks, for the wagon is coming.

DR. N. S. DANES, formerly of Palmer, lately performed the difficult operation of lithotomy upon a man in Rochester. He took from the bladder a large quantity of calculi, from the size of a ribbit to a small shot. These calculi are composed of the phosphate and carbonate of lime. The patient is recovering.

RUNAWAY HORSES.—The numerous runaways in this village ought to be a caution to people to hitch their horses. There were two runaway accidents near the close of last week from this neglect, in both cases damages being done to the wagons. It takes but a moment of time to hitch a horse, and this precaution would often save many dollars.

JUST THE THING.—We mean a new apple parer which may be found at Brown's hardware store. Housewives will never use a knife to pare apples with, after once trying the machine. There are plenty of apples this year and the invention will come in play. Mr. Brown has already sold nine dozen but has ordered a large supply.

DELEGATES TO THE SPRINGFIELD CONVENTION.—The Democrats held a caucus at the Antique House on Saturday evening to choose delegates to the Springfield State Convention on the 12th. The following were selected: E. B. Shaw, John Thayer, A. H. Murdoch, D. Granger, E. Turner, Joseph Thompson. The Douglas Club was not organized, as the candidates mentioned in our last were not present. Another attempt will be made to organize.

STATISTICS OF WARE.—The following statistics of Ware are gathered from the census returns of the present year: Population June 1, 1860, 3597; gain since 1830, 1552; loss since 1850, 188; gain since 1855, 99. Number of taxable polls, 827; number of polls not taxed, 41; number of legal voters, (1857) 600; families in town, 744; children from 6 to 15 years, 742; dwelling houses, 451; barns, 307; shops and other buildings 106 stores, 11. Whole number of acres in town, land and water, 17,980; acres of tillage, 1027; orcharding, 180; orchard wood, 104, yielding 106 tons of hay. Acres upland mowing, 2053; tons of hay, 2315. Acres meadow mowing, 352; tons of hay, 921. Acres of pasturing 5477; woodland, 2021, averaging 25 cords per acre—or cords wood standing, 50,520. Acres unimproved, 3730; unimprovable, 801. 774 miles of roads, covering 402 acres; and 650 acres covered with water, besides the lots in the village occupied as house lots. Value of real estate, as assessed, \$931,176. Horses, over one year old, 333; oxen, over four years old, 184, or 92 yokes; steers and heifers, 1 year old and over, 450; cows, over three years old, 694; sheep, over six months old, 223; swine, do., 202. Amount of stock in trade, \$69,605; money at interest, \$72,616, which includes \$18,764 de-

posited in Ware Savings Bank, and \$7158 in other savings institutions. Bank stock taxed, \$72,021, which is for 47,952 worth of stock in Ware Bank, and \$24,069 in other banks in this State, besides which there is \$76,580 worth of bank stock held by the Ware Savings Bank in various banks in the State, which is not taxed. Total amount of bank stock owned in Ware, \$146,601. There are 19 shares of railroad stock and 159 shares of other stock owned in corporations in the State, besides the Ware Gas Co., and Telegraph Co. Value of personal property, as assessed, \$277,658. Total value of the town, real and personal, \$1,258,834. Amount of State, town, and county taxes raised the present year, \$11,821 66; on polls \$1,343 50; on property, \$10,581 06, or 8 40 on \$1000. Real and personal estate exempt from taxation, \$21,000. Of corporations there are the Otis Co., 3 cotton mills, 21,216 spindles, 626 looms, with \$500,000 capital; the Hampshire Manufacturer's Bank, with \$350,000 capital; the Savings Bank, with \$281,291, deposits; the Ware Gas Co., capital not known, but taxed for \$7,500; the Ware Telegraph Co., capital, \$800. Geo. H. Gilbert's woolen mill, and Charles A. Stevens' woolen mill, have 12 sets machinery. The foregoing shows in brief the capital, land, buildings and population of the town, and though the area is 17,980 acres, or about 28 1-10 square miles of territory, there is a large amount of "unimproved" and "unimprovable," 4354 acres, besides 1052 acres used for roads and covered with water, which is 5586 acres, or nearly one-third not used for cultivation, and probably one-half of the remainder is what is usually termed "land." The unimproved land is considerably of that usually called "sprout land," where the wood has recently been cut, and which is unfit for anything else but to grow up again. That denominated "unimprovable" is well understood when we look at the rocky elevations which abound in Ware. We intend to give some facts more in detail respecting some portion of the capital and labor in town at a future time. This, we trust, will suffice for the present.

TAXPAYERS in Ware, whose property is valued at \$3000 and over, including polls:

NAME.	VALUATION.	TAX.
Joseph Brainerd,	\$10,055	\$85.72
David P. Billings,	9,955	85.22
Joseph Heaman,	5,690	49.24
Joseph A. Cummings,	10,203	87.18
Lewis Demond,	5,347	46.41
Benjamin Eaton,	7,125	61.42
Theodore Field,	6,162	54.90
Arion Gould,	9,402	80.46
George H. Gilbert,	64,392	554.06
William Hyde,	9,125	78.22
E. D. Howland,	5,000	43.50
Joseph Hartwell,	5,680	49.24
Milton Lewis,	6,105	52.71
Joseph R. Lawton,	6,140	55.68
Chauncey Lathrop,	5,880	50.92
Elvira Lyon,	7,775	67.38
Samuel Morse,	6,157	53.92
Foster Marsh,	5,689	49.38
D. W. Murr,	5,355	50.64
Otis Co.,	300,450	2,533.78
Samuel H. Phelps,	12,600	107.34
Addison Sanford,	13,500	114.90
Orrin Sage,	32,150	271.56
Barnabas Snow,	8,570	73.46
Charles A. Stevens,	57,000	489.30
George W. Waterrell,	5,018	43.92
Stephen B. Withwell,	11,500	98.10
Jonathan Webb,	21,600	181.44

47 pay taxes on a valuation of from \$3000 to \$5000; 155 whose valuation is from \$1000 to \$3000; and 291 have property valued at less than \$1000, making a total of 625 who pay more than a poll tax.

A BAD PLACE.—In Boston last week, the "husband game" was played on a rich Southern gentleman, who suffered himself to be led home by a good looking street walker. When she had the gentleman all nicely in bed, the "husband" rushed in with a pistol and threatened to shoot the man unless he compromised the matter, which he did by paying \$50. A merchant in the same city lost \$300 by a "shake down" operation, recently, having been enticed into a den of infamy by a girl of the street. That Boston is getting to be a bad place. Somebody will have to go down there on a missionary enterprise.

A GAY DECEIVER.—A fellow named Greeley took board with a lady at Rochester, N. Y., a few days since, and soon proposed marriage to the landlady's daughter. After two days' courtship they were married, and in two more he stepped out, taking several things that did not belong to him, and leaving his bride of four days in great agony of mind. Girls should beware of new made acquaintances.

MR. ANDREW AT HOME.—The people of Hingham, where John A. Andrew has a summer residence, gave him a welcome on Monday evening last. The town's people united, irrespective of party, and gave him a warm reception. After marching the streets till 9 o'clock, Mr. Andrew was waited upon. He addressed them in an eloquent and touching speech, which was received with great applause.

LOSING CONFIDENCE IN A WIFE.—A brakeman on the Portland and Montreal railroad, after lying in jail forty-five days, consented to marry a female, who swore he was the father of her prospective child. The next day the astonished husband was presented by his wife with a negro baby! He has rather lost confidence in her.

FATAL BITE.—John England died at Susquehanna depot, Pa., recently, from the bite of a rattlesnake. In the course of an hour the bitten man drank eleven full tumblers of whisky. The first six did not appear to produce any effect on him, but after the eleventh he began to show signs of stupor—a stupor from which he never recovered.

MURDER AT UTICA.—The coroner's inquest in the case of Lucinda McGinnis, found drowned at Utica, have returned a verdict that she was strangled by Seymour D. George and James Nowlan, on the 23d of April. Both of the accused are under arrest.

WIDE AWAKES.—There is not a county in Indiana that has not a Wide Awake Club in it. The enthusiasm among the Republicans exceeds that of 1840 among the Whigs. There are not less than 20,000 Wide Awakes now in the State.

Gov. Banks and his staff were in attendance upon the Horse Show at Springfield on Thursday.

A Persevering Beggar.

The candidate nominated for the Presidency by the "Regulars" at Baltimore, is a consummate beggar. He wants to be the President of the United States, but is unwilling to allow the people to decide the question on the merits of the several candidates. "So he goes about asking, may begging for votes. It is certainly very mortifying to think that a man capable of filling the highest office in the gift of the American people should condescend to such servile business. How is it with Abraham Lincoln? How with Joseph Lane? How with John Bell? Are they to be found on the stump beseeching the people to elect them to the Presidency? Far from it. Like men of character, who despite all dishonorable means in the canvass, they remain quietly at home, allowing their good names and their well known principles to be passed upon by the intelligence of the people. Mr. Douglas, on the contrary, goes North and South, sounding his own trumpet extolling his own merits, pleading his own cause, asking to be heard in his prayers for the Presidency. Everywhere he is boasting of his labors for the quiet of the country, regardless of the fact that he has caused more agitation on the slavery subject than any other man cotemporary with him in Congress. All men who have decent respect for modest merit, are disgusted with this sort of begging. The New York World says with much force:—

To a man who would be President: to see him, like the shameless mendicant, show his stumps, and claim an alms; to see him jostle and scramble for the prize—it is enough to make us distrust elective institutions. For where is the rebuke, which a discerning and indignant people hurl at the head of such a mountebank? Do they understand him, and say—It is enough: we want a hero, not a valet? Alas! no; and the observer of human nature reluctantly admits, that an ignoble people proclaims itself by an ignoble appropriation. A Presidential nominee advocating his personal claims in public and private, from his seat in the Senate, and from a hundred rostrums; seeking the great dignity, as it were, like a beggar, and yelping as he runs? Have we come to this?

The only merit of Mr. Douglas in it, is his freedom from disguise, and yet this is its greater shame. For not even the tribute that vice pays to virtue is here. He reckons upon the demoralization of the people, as one presumes on the suppliance of virtue to whom he offers a bribe. May it appear, not for any party's sake, but for the virtue of the State—that he has underrated his countrymen.

CHARGED WITH A HEINOUS CRIME.—Thomas M. George, Jr., of Mansfield, was examined by Justice Rice, in Attleboro' last week, upon a charge implicating him with criminally aiding to procure abortion upon Martha E. Allen of Mansfield, previous to the time alleged in a former complaint, and was bound over to take his trial at the September term of the Superior Court.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—At Holstein on the suburbs of Chicago, on Thursday, Adam Hageman, a German baker, killed a fellow countryman named Henry Castor, while in a fit of brutal and drunken rage, by beating him with a club. His offense consisted in allowing a number of loaves of bread to get burned.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—The Iowa State Reporter says accidents from lightning have been numerous beyond precedent this year. Iowa seems to be the great sufferer. Besides a vast amount of property that has been destroyed, it is computed that near fifty human beings have been killed by lightning this season in Iowa.

TERRIBLE STAGE ACCIDENT.—The Madison (Ark.) Pioneer of the 1st inst., is informed that on the Sunday previous, the horses ran away with a stage near Fort Smith, coming down a mountain, and that six passengers besides the driver and conductor, making eight in all, were killed, one passenger alone escaping.

THE CATTLE DISEASE.—It having been reported that the pleuro-pneumonia existed at Greenwich, Commissioners Knox, Lathrop and Walker, visited that place on Friday, last week, and examined the herd of Mr. Henry L. Bruce, on the farm of Gen. Warner. They found no evidence whatever of the disease or of exposure to it.

THE PRINCE OF WALES has met with an obstruction at Kingston Canada. The Orangemen (Irish) came out in their regalia to meet him but he wouldn't land unless they laid aside all partisan display. They refused to do it, and the Prince refused to land. The same state of things exists at Toronto, and it is probable that the Prince will go direct to Washington.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Last Sunday, as Edmund Capen and his mother of Sixteen Acres, (Springfield) were returning home from church, the horse took fright and upset the wagon, throwing Mrs. Capen violently upon the head, and inflicting injuries that will prove fatal.

ELOPEMENT.—An elderly Wall Street Broker of New York, last week eloped with a young girl who tended a confectionery store on Myrtle Avenue. The broker has a family who are thrown into great affliction on account of the affair.

THE GRAVES OF THE SOLDIERS.—The graveyards of the allies at Sebastopol cover twenty square miles of territory. This is only the dead of one side, while on the other the number was still larger. Such a war would in a few years have decimated the nations.

THIS LEGISLATIVE valuation committee met in the Senate chamber on Wednesday, and organized by the choice of Hon. Chas. A. Phelps, chairman, and Edgar M. Brown, of North Adams, clerk.

DEGRADATION.—Geo. Wolf, of New Orleans, has been arrested for selling the vault which contained his father's bones, taking the money to buy a revolver and go on a spree.

A BET.—Morrisey, the prize fighter, though a Douglas man, has bet \$1000 with a Southern man that Lincoln will be the next President.

A SURE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.—As all are more or less liable to have an attack of the Dyspepsia at this season, we advise our readers to call at the store of Higgins & Allen, of this village, and get a bottle of their Dyspepsia Balm. They offer to refund the money if it fails to cure, agill—Sw.

DYSPEPSIA is known as one of the most distressing complaints which afflict humanity; and until the advent of the Oxygenated Bitters, had been considered incurable, or when curable, requiring years to accomplish it. The Oxygenated Bitters perform in a few days, cures, which other medicines take years to alleviate.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Never despair.—Something that never fails.—Tavor and age.—To the sick it is of little consequence how they are cured, whether from a rational view of the subject or by the rules defined for the guidance of the profession, so long as the cure is certain and the patient is a suffering man the question on the relative merits of quinine or calomel is uninteresting. The faculty may wrangle and discuss their various theories, but Dr. Holloway's treatment dispels doubt as to the efficacy of his pills. He has finished the first stage. In the West, Holloway's Pills are the only remedies which effect a speedy and radical cure without danger of relapse. Read the advertisement elsewhere.

ALTERNATIVE.—The subtle chemical vital affinities are at work for the waste or renovation of the tissues. The Peruvian Syrup, with its chemical element, iron, presents to the laboratory of life an agent ever active, and can never be absent without derangement of the vital functions. In this slow and alternative process, it is truly a renovating and life-giving medicine.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.—For years medical science has been taxed and the skill of the physician exhausted in the hope of discovering some remedy available to cure that most distressing of all diseases, Dyspepsia, as well as its long train of evils under their various names. No medicine existed which would speedily, permanently, effectually and radically cure and expel these diseases from the system until Dr. Green made known his discovery of THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

Such is its remarkable power and peculiarity, that cases which for years have baffled the most potent medicine and the highest professional skill, yield to this remedy as readily as if the disease were but of a day's standing. For all diseases of the stomach and digestive organs, and for General Debility it is equally salutary and certain.

The following letter from George Greenwood, Esq., (of the firm of Stevens & Greenwood), an influential and highly respected gentleman, is but the testimony of hundreds:

South Gardiner, Dec. 28, 1850.
Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston.—Having suffered for more than a year all the evils and distress attendant upon Dyspepsia, and having tried a variety of remedies without obtaining any relief, my disease all the time growing worse, I was induced to make trial of the Oxygenated Bitters, from the use of a bottle of which I obtained such relief that I immediately obtained another bottle, and by the use of the last bottle had been taken, I found myself nearly or quite restored. The pains in my stomach had left me, my appetite was good, and my food, which before only distressed me, now easily digested, and now I consider myself entirely cured of the disease from which I had suffered so much. I most cheerfully recommend the Oxygenated Bitters as an invaluable and certain remedy for that disease which causes so much suffering—Dyspepsia. Yours, respectfully, GEORGE GREENWOOD.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and for sale by Higgins & Allen, and Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; G. B. Hitchcock, Ware; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; J. T. & G. A. Brown, Brimfield; S. W. Loughy, Belchertown.

—We are justified in saying that no other Pill or remedy for Liver Complaint, has gained, so deservedly, the reputation now enjoyed by Dr. McLean's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh. As an evidence that they will cure, read the following certificate from a lady residing in New York city:

New York, Jan. 23, 1852.
This is to certify that I have had the Liver Complaint for six years, and never could get any medicine to help me until I commenced using Dr. McLean's celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros. I can now say to the public, that they have completely cured me; and I do hereby recommend them to all persons afflicted with a diseased liver. They will cure. Try them.

MARIA EVANS, No. 93 Lewis street.
Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. McLean's Celebrated Liver Pills, manufactured by Fleming Brothers, Pittsburgh, Pa.—There are no other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. McLean's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS.

—The Union of these States will remain in force notwithstanding all the attempts of Abolitionists at the North, and Fire Eaters at the South, to dissolve what was so nobly conceived by our fathers. Dr. Hain, the discoverer of the Invigorating Spirit, is so confident of this, that he keeps his manufactory in full blast, to supply the Union as heretofore. His orders from the South have not fallen off in consequence of the excited state of feeling against the opposite section of the Union, which shows that whatever else they may do without, they cannot dispense with that great medicine—the Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.

Important to Females.—DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., New York City.
The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, Painful Menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, leucorrhoea, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysteria, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, &c., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

—To MARRIED LADIES, Dr. Cheeseman's Pills are invaluable, as they bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other Pills can place the utmost confidence in Dr. Cheeseman's Pills doing all that they represent to do.

NOTICE.—There is one condition of the female system in which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. The condition referred to is Pregnancy—the result of marriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it.

"CAPITAL SHOULD OWN LABOR."—Herschel V. Johnson, the candidate for Vice President on the Douglas ticket, maintained in a speech at Philadelphia in 1856, that "capital should own labor." The following advertisement from a Savannah paper shows how this doctrine works in Mr. Johnson's own State:

"MECHANICS FOR SALE."—The subscriber has on hand two excellent carpenters, three blacksmiths, and one wheelwright, all excellent mechanics in their lines, young, strong and healthy, of quiet and peaceable dispositions, and several of them quite pious, all of which will be disposed of at moderate rates. Persons in want of mechanics are invited to call and examine these, as they are all desirable workmen.

W. G. PENNYMAKER,
No. 40 Canal Street, Savannah, Ga.
"Go in Old Gal!"—A cowhiding affair took place in East Bridgeport, Conn., last week. The collector of the tax for a new school house, proceeded to sell a piece of ground for the payment of a tax which had been refused. The wife of the owner ordered him off the ground, but not obeying her mandate, she took a cow hide and applied over his head, neck, and shoulders. Her husband stood by encouraging her by shouting, "Go in, old gal! It won't cost any more to give him a big whipping than a small one!" "That's it, give it to him!" "Give him the butt end, old gal!" "Give him the butt end!"—says the farmer.

LIFE'S CHANGES.—A correspondent of the New-York Tribune, writing from Pike's Peak, says:—A former banker from Leavenworth, Kansas, is now in the mines, engaged in selling picks. He was a deacon in a church in Eastern Kansas; here he retails whiskey on Sunday. Last year, on the Republican route I encountered an ex-Cincinnati lawyer, and an actress from the Bowery Theatre New York, united in bonds matrimonial, and engaged in keeping a stage station, on the Great Plains 400 miles from civilization.

A WIFE FOR TOM THUMB.—A Portland paper says that General Tom Thumb is to take a wife from that city, not only "one of Portland's fairest daughters, but the handsome and accomplished daughter of one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens. She is said to be pretty, below the ordinary height, and heiress to quite a large estate.

THE HAMPTON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY has held its annual fair in the city hall at Springfield the present week. The exhibition was a good one, but the horse show eclipsed all other exhibitions.

A CHECK TO FILLIBUSTERING.—Secretary Cobb has ordered the revenue vessels in the Gulf to cruise off the mouth of the Mississippi for New Orleans fillibusters, and compel their return. This action is in consequence of reports that large numbers of men, who are anxious to join Gen. Walker in Honduras, are hastily preparing to leave.

THE GIBSON FARMER.—The September number of this old and well-known agricultural paper is received. We notice that the publisher offers to send the papers for the three remaining months of this year free to all who subscribe now for the next year's volume. The Farmer is one of the best agricultural papers published, and is decidedly the cheapest. Only half a dollar a year! By enclosing seventeen cent stamps in a letter to Joseph Harris, Rochester, N. Y., you will get the remaining numbers of this year and the entire volume for 1851. This is a rare chance. Fifteen months reading for fifty cents! Who need be without an agricultural and horticultural journal?

HERBICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—To soothe the tortures of acute disease—to build up the shattered constitution and debilitated frame—to draw back from the grave's brink the victim of consuming disease—is a noble mission; and this mission Herick's Remedies are accomplishing wherever they are administered. Pills—Large Boxes 25 cents. Plasters on kid 15¢.—See advertisement.

BORN.
In Palmer, July 23, a son to CHARLES BULLOCK; Aug. 21, a daughter to MARK HURT; Sept. 4th, a daughter to ANNE SHAW; same day, a daughter to SAMUEL WALLACE.
In Three Rivers, Aug. 23, a daughter to WILLIAM PASCO.

MARRIED.
In Belchertown, 4th, by Rev. William N. Fay, CALVIN S. BROWN and EMMA S. D. PACKHAM.
In Stafford, 4th, WILLIAM FREEMAN (colored) and SUSAN SUTHERS, (white) both of Belchertown.
In Ware, 6th, THOMAS FIELD and ELIZABETH P. BARKER.
In Sunderland, 4th, by Rev. S. Clark, JESSE L. DELANE and LARNA T. ARNEY.

DIED.
In Stafford, 24, of consumption, MARY PACKHAM, 19.
In Ware, 1st, JOSEPH GLAZIER, 73; 4th, CHARLES HAYWOOD, 17.
In Greenfield, Aug. 31, DANIEL CROFT, 67.
In Belchertown, Aug. 23, HELEN MARIA, 15, only child of Sarah M. Phelps, of So. Hadley Falls.

TINKHAM & CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
184, 186 and 188 Main Street.

Have the pleasure of announcing to the public the filling up of their

GREAT DRY GOODS STORE,
With a magnificent stock of

AUTUMN GOODS,
which in extent, variety, style, novelty, beauty and richness of design, and prices ranging to meet the means of all, exceed any stock we have before offered. We make this fall a special exhibition of

Dress Goods, Fancy and Black Silks,
CLOAKS, CLOTHS, TALMAS & CAPES,
Cloths and Trimmings for the same.

A complete and large stock of everything wanted by Housekeepers in

COTTON AND LINEN GOODS,
Blankets, Flannels, Quilts, Curtain Goods,

CARPETINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.
No other Stock in this part of the State comes near ours in extent and styles of goods. Also

PAPER HANGINGS.
Contracts taken for Carpeting or Papering Houses, Halls, Churches or Public Buildings.

We aim to offer a large and select stock of good Goods. We offer at the same time all the cheap Goods on which prices are already advertised, to the impression of cheapness to the general stock.

VISIT US!—SEE!—HEAR!—JUDGE!
Sept. 1, 1850—3m.

FATAL SALUTE.—While the frigate Flying Fish was firing a salute at Montreal on Saturday, one of her crew was blown overboard through a porthole and was drowned. He was ramming home a cartridge when it prematurely exploded.

New Goods and Cheap!

WE OFFER
Dress Goods, Black Silks, Thinets, Alpacaes, Delaines, Prints, Gingham, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Cambrics, Checked Cambrics, Curtain Muslins, Embroideries, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Irish Linens, Bird's Eye Linens, Diapers, Crashes, Bleached and Brown Table Linens, Doilies, Napkins, Brilliant, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Bleached and Brown Sheetings, Tickings, Stripes, Denims, Colored Cambrics, Cossets, Jeans, Cotton and Wool Flannels, Counterpanes, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Gloves, Hosiery, Mitts, Berages, Linen, Silk and Muslin Handkerchiefs, Knitting Cotton, Woolen Yarns, Wool and Cotton Table Covers, Tracings, Buttons, Needles, Pins, Hoop Skirts, in great variety, Velvet Ribbons, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Ladies' Gaiters, Congress Boots, Booties, Toilet and Red Slippers, Cloth Shoes, Ties, Misses and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Men's Thin and Thick Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Boys and Youths' Boots and Shoes.

WE OFFER
Ready-Made Clothing, Carpetings, Feathers, Room Paper, Crockery and Glass Ware.

WE OFFER
Flour, Salt, Molasses, Sugars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Oils, Fluid, Matches, Spices, Rice, Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Tapioca, Farina, Corn Starch, Soaps, Teas, Coffee, Raisins, Flavoring Extracts, Cocoa, Broma, Saleratus, Citron, Currants, Liquid and Powdered Bluing, &c., &c., &c., &c.

AT MCGILVRA'S BLOCK.
M. W. FRENCH & CO.

\$25,000
(or less)

WORTH OF

DRY GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED

AND FOR SALE AT PRICES MUCH LOWER THAN AT ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT IN THIS VICINITY.

OUR STOCK OF

RICH SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

SILK AND LACE MANTILLAS,

Shawls, Talmas, &c., &c.,

Is Very Large and Attractive.

P. P. KELLOGG.
PALMER, June 23.

LOST—about three weeks ago, a gold neck-chain with locket attached, on the road between Palmer Depot and Flynn's quarry. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to JOHN M. CONVERSE.

NOTICE TO CARPENTERS.—Proposals will be received until Sept. 8th, for covering the Railroad Bridge at Three Rivers. Said bridge is 275 feet long, 22 feet high. The sides and roof to be boarded and battened. The lumber for covering to be furnished by the Railroad Co. The bridge to be covered by Oct. 31, 1850.

August 28, 1850. W. DIXEY, Gen. Agt.

NOW NOW NOW

FOR

A RUSH

TO

CROSS & CO.'S

GRAND

CLEARING OUT SALE

OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

Silk Mantillas,

Lace Mantillas,

Our Whole Stock

AT COST!

AT COST!

AT COST!

NOW IS THE TIME!

DRY GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED

AND FOR SALE AT PRICES MUCH LOWER THAN AT ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT IN THIS VICINITY.

OUR STOCK OF

RICH SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

SILK AND LACE MANTILLAS,

Shawls, Talmas, &c., &c.,

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August 28, 1850. W. DIXEY, Gen. Agt.

MONEY WANTED!—The subscriber would like to borrow \$2000 for a term of years. Security will be given on real estate worth more than double that amount. Address A. B. Palmer, Sept. 1, 1850—5m.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE
SAVE THE PIECES!

"A Stitch in Time saves Nine." An accident will happen, even in well regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, &c. SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE meets all such emergencies, and no family can afford to be without it. It is always ready and up to the sticking point. There is no longer a necessity for limping chairs, splintered runners, loose joints, and broken cradles. It is just the article for case, shell and other ornamental work, so popular with ladies of refinement and taste.

This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemically held in solution, and possessing all the valuable qualities of the best cabinet-maker's glue. It may be used in the place of ordinary mucilage, being vastly more adhesive. "USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."

A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price 25 cents. Wholesale Dealers, at 25 Cent St., New York. Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO.

Annexed is an Alphabetical list of Articles which, if damaged, may be restored to their original strength and usefulness by SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE:

- A Mend ACCUTED DUCKS
- B Mend BUREAUS
- C Mend CHAIRS
- D Mend DOLLS
- E Mend FRIGIDERS
- F Mend FANS
- G Mend GUITARS
- H Mend HARMONIC
- I Mend INLAID WORK
- J Mend JARIS
- K Mend KNOBS
- L Mend LEATHER WORK
- M Mend MIRROR FRAMES
- N Mend NEWEL POSTS
- O Mend OTTOMANS
- P Mend PIANO-FORTES
- Q Mend QUILT-FRAMES
- R Mend ROCKING-HORSES
- S Mend SOFAS
- T Mend TABLES
- U Mend UMBRELLA-STICKS
- V Mend VASES
- W Mend WORK-BOXES
- X Mend XLOGG-ING-WORK
- Y Mend YARD-STICKS
- Z Mend ZEPHYR WOOD-WORK

In conclusion, Spalding's Prepared Glue is useful in Libraries and Schools.

- 1 Mend Sofas
- 2 Mend Pitchers
- 3 Mend Accordions
- 4 Mend Letter-Sealing
- 5 Mend Daguerreotype Cases
- 6 Mend Images
- 7 Mend New Irons
- 8 Mend Gun Skirts
- 9 Mend School Books
- 10 Mend Trunks
- 11 Mend Rulers
- 12 Mend Electrical Machines
- 13 Mend Paper Hangers
- 14 Mend Arm Chairs
- 15 Mend Bicycles
- 16 Mend Brass Handles
- 17 Mend Desks
- 18 Mend Globes
- 19 Mend Upholstered Furniture
- 20 Mend Egg Beaters
- 21 Mend Acorn Work
- 22 Mend Chess Boards
- 23 Mend Fiddles
- 24 Mend Shell Work
- 25 Mend Fillet Work
- 26 Mend Hobby Horses
- 27 Mend Kaleidoscopes
- 28 Mend Money Boxes
- 29 Mend Picture Frames
- 30 Mend Secretaries
- 31 Mend Veneering
- 32 Mend School Furniture
- 33 Mend Paper-mache
- 34 Mend Wardrobes
- 35 Mend Parlor Marble
- 36 Mend Cribs
- 37 Mend Baby Jumpers
- 38 Mend Ivory Work
- 39 Mend Match Safes
- 40 Mend Pictures
- 41 Mend Quill-Wheels
- 42 Mend Towel Racks
- 43 Mend Wash Stands
- 44 Mend Bedsteads
- 45 Mend Drums
- 46 Mend Chessmen
- 47 Mend Ballot Boxes
- 48 Mend Harpistons
- 49 Mend Backgammon Boards
- 50 Mend Band boxes
- 51 Mend Black boards
- 52 Mend Bass viol
- 53 Mend Billiard-Tables
- 54 Mend Billiard Cases
- 55 Mend Bird Cages
- 56 Mend Ironmills
- 57 Mend Book Cases
- 58 Mend Book Crimpers
- 59 Mend Brush Handles
- 60 Mend Brushes
- 61 Mend Cabinets
- 62 Mend Churns
- 63 Mend Clock cases
- 64 Mend Cruisers
- 65 Mend Cynobards
- 66 Mend Curtains
- 67 Mend Caving
- 68 Mend Caddies
- 69 Mend Cameras
- 70 Mend Chairs
- 71 Mend Charts
- 72 Mend Clothes frames
- 73 Mend Card cases
- 74 Mend Dice
- 75 Mend Work stands
- 76 Mend Draught Board
- 77 Mend Doors
- 78 Mend Divans
- 79 Mend Dice Boxes
- 80 Mend Dominoes
- 81 Mend Fireboards
- 82 Mend Flutes
- 83 Mend Ballstems
- 84 Mend Glassware
- 85 Mend Handles
- 86 Mend GuttaSerena Ware
- 87 Mend Kites
- 88 Mend Maps
- 89 Mend Organs
- 90 Mend Models
- 91 Mend Sewing-machine Stand
- 92 Mend Panels
- 93 Mend Pasteboard Work
- 94 Mend Patterns
- 95 Mend Side Boards
- 96 Mend Willow-ware
- 97 Mend Willow-ware
- 98 Mend Willow-ware
- 99 Mend Willow-ware
- 100 Mend Willow-ware

Put up for Dealers in Cases containing four, eight and twelve dozen—a beautiful Lithograph Show Card accompanying each package. A single bottle of Spalding's Prepared Glue will save ten times its cost annually to every household. Sold by all prominent Stationers, Druggists, Hardware and Furniture Dealers, Grocers and Fancy Stores. Country Merchants should make a note of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, when making up their list. It will stand any climate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—At a Probate Court held at Springfield, within and for said County, on the fourth Tuesday in August, A. D. 1850, certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Jonathan R. Flint, late of Monson in said County, deceased, being now presented to me for Probate, by Amelia A. Flint, William X. Flint, and Jonathan F. Morris, the Executors therein named, it is therefore ordered that the consideration of the Probate thereof be referred to the Probate Court next to be held at the Probate Office in Springfield, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday in September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice be given by the said Executors to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court. JOHN WELLS, Judge.

Copy—attest, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Register of Probate.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.—By leave of the Hon. John Wells, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, in the south part of Monson, on Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following real estate, being one-tenth part of the farm of Cyrus Dunbar, late of Monson, deceased.

F. S. SMITH, Guardian.
Monson, Aug. 28, 1850—3m.

Boston Ornamental Iron Works,
No. 15, WINTER STREET, BOSTON.

The subscribers offer for sale a large variety of GARDEN DECORATIONS, VASES, Fountains, Statuary, Summer Houses, Trellises, Arbors, Seats, Chairs, &c.

Also, every description of Iron Furniture, Folding Bedsteads, Hat, Coat and Umbrella Stands, Shelf Brackets, &c.

Special attention is given to the manufacture of IRON FENCES.

For enclosing Cemetery Lots, Churches, Public Squares, Private Dwellings, &c.

This is the only Iron Rolling Establishment that has a Foundry in Boston.

The assortment is by far the largest, while the Iron Rolling-works are equalled in regard to STYLE, PRICE AND WORKMANSHIP. Castings of every description made to order, and for sale from our own patterns. Catalogues sent per mail on receipt of three stamps.

June 30, 1850. CHASE BROTHERS & Co.

THE BENEFactor OF HIS RACE
HERICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS!

"The Great Healer of Mankind! The whole World United! Sick People think! After which, Act!"

One box of Herick's Sugar Coated Life Pills, costing only 25 cents, will last a family six months, save \$25 in lost time, and not unfrequently the life of some member of the family, the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Let all Read!

TRUST, Oct. 23, 1850.

Dr. Herick—Dear Sir—Send me by express three dozen boxes of your Sugar Coated Pills. My son leaves for Havana on Monday. I cannot think of his going without a supply of your Pills. They have been our only medicine for over 12 years.

Mrs. JULIA STANISH.

Herick's Kid Strengthening Plaster cures in five hours pains and weakness in breast, side and back, and Rheumatic pains in an equally short period of time. Spread on a beautiful white lamb skin, they subvert the weather to no inconvenience, and each one will wear from one week to three months. Pills, family boxes 25 cents. Plaster, on Kid, 18¢.

HERICK & BROTHER, Albany, N. Y.
Agents—Wm. Holbrook, High & Allen, Palmer; G. B. Hitchcock, Ware; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs, and by all dealers in medicine.

11-1y.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.
The Subscriber has taken the Jewelry Store lately occupied by S. P. Blair, in Nassauwano Block, and offers to the public an excellent assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, which he will sell at small profits.

WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED
At short notice and in a workmanlike manner. Call and see W. W. HAGAR, 114.

DR. LIGHTHILL, Surgeon to Dr. Lighthill's Institution for the treatment of Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Catarrh, has arrived at Cooley's Hotel, Springfield, where he can be consulted on all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Catarrh in its various forms. All operations in ophthalmic and Aural Surgery scientifically performed, such as Cataract, Strabismus, (cross eyes) &c., &c.

Aug. 18, 1850. Gw. THORNDIKE, Mass.

FLOUR! FLOUR!
FROM NEW WHITE WHEAT
JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

LOW, BY
P. P. KELLOGG.
Palmer, Aug. 18, 1850.

Relief in Ten Minutes!
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS!
The most certain and speedy remedy ever discovered for

DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.
Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult

Breathing, Sore Throat, &c., &c.
These Wafers give the most instantaneous relief, and perfect relief, and when persevered with, according to directions, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure. Thousands have been restored to perfect health, who have tried other means in vain. To all classes and all constitutions they are a blessing, and a cure—none need despair, no matter how long the disease may have existed, or however severe it may be, provided the organic structure of the vital organs is not hopelessly decayed. Every one afflicted should give them an impartial trial.

To Vocalists and Public Speakers
These Wafers are peculiarly valuable; they will in ONE DAY remove the most severe occasional hoarseness; and their regular use for a few days will, at all times increase the power and flexibility of the voice, greatly improving its tone, compass and clearness, for which purpose they are regularly used by many professional vocalists. Price 25 per box.

JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor.
Rochester, N. Y.

VOCALISTS & PUBLIC SPEAKERS
WILL FIND BRYAN'S WAFERS
INVALUABLE TO REMOVE
HOARSENESS AND SORE THROAT,
AND GIVE CLEARNESS TO THE VOICE.
THEY RELIEVE IN TEN MINUTES,
COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL DISEASES,
OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
AT 25 CENTS A BOX.
AGENTS—Dr. Wm. Holbrook; Palmer, L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; G. B. Hitchcock, Ware.

The Great English Remedy!
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.</

The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1860.

NUMBER 18.

VOLUME XI.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
FISK & GOTT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months 75 Cents; for three months 38 Cents.

ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by twelve lines of advertising type constitutes a square. For one square, one week, 75 cents; for two or three weeks, \$1.00. For each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 20 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

JOHN PRINTING OF NEARLY EVERY DESCRIPTION, AND IN THE NEATEST STYLES, PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

WIND.

I love the gentle zephyrs that go so softly by, hardly making a sound, unless perchance to rustle a stray leaf that is floating gently down to earth. Gentle zephyrs, how lovingly you fit past my face, stopping, it almost seems, for a moment to leave your soft breath upon me, then passing on to cheer other hearts, more weary, perhaps, than mine. Ah, oh! I love too the brisk gale that gives life and animation to every living thing; that comes so briskly, gaily past, that it makes your own heart rejoice anew with hope and love, and it gives us strength to "take up the burden of life again," and push forward to the end. But far more than all do I love the wild and shrieking wind, that goes hurrying by, telling, it seems, strange tales of fearful things that happen in the great world without. Oh! ye winds, so wild and hitter off—I love to hear ye blow. It makes a new feel and know that this is not a quiet world in which we live. We were not born to idly fold our hands and calmly sail o'er life's rough waves without an effort; but to set our part, and set it well, and leave it not for other hands to do.

Oh, winds! others you may not instruct, but I love you too well not to heed you. Oh, winds! dear winds, when will you come again, and gaily rap upon my window pane, and off again, breathing forth mournful strains of sweet, strange music? CLARE ALLEN.

Wilbraham, 1860.

THICK vs. THIN SEEDING.

We find farmers who favor both modes. If a farmer who has been accustomed to thin sowing fails of receiving his usual quantity per acre, he concludes it must be something else; so on the other hand, when the one who has sown more seed. We do not recollect of noticing any conclusive experiments as to the proper quantity of wheat, rye, oats, barley or buckwheat for seeding an acre, or decided difference which made in the habit of sowing some farmers who are in the habit of sowing two bushels of oats, and others four bushels to the acre; some sow one peck of buckwheat, and others one bushel to the acre; some sow one and a half bushels of wheat, and others four.

It seems to us that the result could not be the same—if thin seeding produces as much, there would be quite a saving in seed at least. A farmer in this vicinity sowed one and a half bushels of spring wheat on an acre, this last season, and it produced 61 bushels; consequently he concludes that that quantity is better than more. Perhaps the injunction "As ye sow, so also shall ye reap," may not be applicable to the sowing of seed; that is, the more we sow the more we get. We conclude that it would be difficult to establish a rule which would apply to all soils and seasons. It is well known that a rich, deep, thoroughly worked soil does not need as great an amount of seed as one less fertile, as the plant grows more luxuriant, and tillers more. Again late or early sowing, especially winter grain—early sowing requiring less seed than late, also some seasons are more favorable than others. Then the question seems left to the judgment of the farmer himself. He must follow his own judgment, use his own discretion, and sow the amount of seed he thinks will produce the best crop. J. B. B. New Braintree.

KEEP THE BIRTHDAYS.—Keep the birthdays religiously. They belong exclusively to a treasured among the sweetest memories of home. Do not let anything prevent some token, be it ever so slight, that it is remembered. Birthdays are great events to children. For one day they feel that they are heroes. The special pudding is made expressly for them; a new jacket, or trousers with pockets, or the first pair of boots are donned; and big brothers and sisters, who are "six to-day," and soon "going to be a man." Fathers who have had a dozen little ones to care for, are apt to neglect their birthdays; they come too often—sometimes when they are busy, and sometimes when they are "nervous" but if they only knew how much such souvenirs are cherished by their pet Susy or Harry, years afterwards, when away from the hearthstone, they had none to remind them that they had added one more year to the perhaps weary round of life, or to wish them, in the old-fashioned phrase "many happy returns of their birthday," they would never permit any cause to step between them and a parent's privilege.

LEAF-YEAR.—In an old work printed in 1650, entitled "Courtship, Love and Matrimony," is a chapter entitled "When ye Girls shall sparke ye Mene," the learned author talks right out thus:

"Albeit, it is now a parte of ye Common Lawe in regard to ye social relations of life, that as often as every besettable year doth return, ye ladies have ye sole privilege during the whole time it continueth, of making love unto ye mene, which they may do either by words or looks, as unto them it seemeth proper, and whosoever, no man will be entitled to ye benefit of elergy who doth refuse to accept ye offer of a lady, or who doth in any wise treat her propally with slight or contumely." Evidently the lady who doesn't marry this year has herself to blame and nobly else.

In making an estimate of a man or a woman, don't take the dress into consideration. 'Tis the value of the blade you inquire into, not of the scabbard.

Wanted—a "sewing machine," one about seventeen years old, of dark complexion, and generally considered good looking.

ORIGINAL.

My Thirtieth-day.

How very strange it seems to me,
I'm eighteen years to-day;
And yet, I almost wish to be,
Far in the past away.

'Twas but so short a time ago,
I had no thought or care;
My only troubles here below,
Were "trifles light as air."

My life was like a summer's day,
So full of love, and free,
And though but eighteen years, I say,
There's sometimes grief for me.

But can it be that I'm eighteen?
I roamed so free and wild,
A little while ago, it seems,
A merry, laughing child.

But eighteen years have left their trace,
Upon my sunny brow,
But there's no wrinkles on my face—
And life is happy now.

But yet I know—ah! know full well—
That sorrow soon will come;
Joy may not always hold her spell,
Till life's short race is run.

But oh! if life could ever be
As when I'm eighteen years;
So joyous, happy, light and free—
Yet still I'll have no fears.

For there is one who dwells above,
Who hath a watchful eye;
He is a God of light and love,
And he hears our feeble cry.

Willbraham, Aug. 30, 1863. CLARE ALLEN.

ORIGINAL.

Lying Dead.

BY ALLAN MALONE.

Two bright eyes,
That erst were blue,
Lidded o'er,
Will ne'er look thro'!

Two small hands,
A crossing her breast,
Seem to say,
With sadness, "at rest!"

Dainty feet,
Snowy white;
Trailing hair,
Like midnight!

Pale, thin lips,
Curves of ice;
Teeth of pearl,
White and nice!

Lilies pure,
In her palms;
Pure the heart,
Neath her arms!

Cypress torn,
Leans his head,
Soon o'er her,
Lying dead!

HOW A PHYSICIAN MISSED IT.

The truth of the saying, "Speech is silver, silence is gold," is exemplified by this anecdote from Mr. Cooke's "Seven Sisters of Sleep."

"Some years ago a ship from Spain arrived in the port of Manila. Among the passengers was a young doctor from Madrid, who had gone to the Philippines with the design of settling in the colony and pushing his fortune by means of his profession. On the morning after he had landed our doctor sallied forth for a walk on the posco. He had not proceeded far when his attention was attracted to a young girl, a native, who was walking a few paces ahead of him. He observed that every now and then the girl stooped her head towards the pavement, which was straightway sported with blood. Alarmed on the girl's account, our doctor walked rapidly after her, observing that she still continued to expectorate blood at intervals as she went. Before he could come up with her, the girl had reached her home, a humble cottage in the suburbs, into which she entered. The doctor followed close upon her heels, and summoning her father and mother, directed them to send immediately for the priest, as their daughter had not many hours to live. The distracted parents, having learned the profession of their visitor, immediately acceded to his request. The child was put to bed in extreme fright, having been told what was about to befall her. The nearest padre was brought, and everything was arranged to smooth the journey of her soul through the pangs of purgatory. The doctor plied his skill to the utmost, but in vain. In less than twenty-four hours, the girl was dead. As up to that time the young Indian doctor had always enjoyed excellent health, the doctor's prognostication was regarded as an evil omen of great and mysterious skill. The fame of his great and mysterious skill, and in a few hours the newly-arrived physician was beleaguered with patients, and in a fair way of accumulating a fortune. In the midst of all this, how could he have the curiosity to ask the doctor how he could possibly have predicted the death of the girl, seeing that she had been in perfect health a few hours before. 'Pre-infect,' replied the doctor, 'why, sir, I saw her spit blood enough to have killed her half a dozen times.' 'Blood! how did you know it was blood?' 'How? from the color; how else?' 'But every one spits red in Manila.' 'The doctor, who had already observed this fact, and was laboring under some unconsciousness in regard to it, refused to make any further confession at the time; but he had said enough to elucidate the mystery, and it became spread throughout the city, and it became clear to every one that what the doctor had taken for blood, was nothing else but the red juice of the buyo, and that the poor girl had died from the fear of death upon her father's prediction. His patients ceased from him as speedily as they had congregated; and to avoid the ridicule that awaited him, as well as the indignation of the friends of the deceased girl, our doctor was fain to escape from Manila, and return to Spain in the same ship that had brought him out."

The human heart is like a millstone in a mill; when you put wheat under it, it turns round and bruises the wheat to flour; if you put no wheat in it, it still grinds on; but then it is itself it grinds, and wears away.

Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm, "the strong-minded," is lecturing about the country as her advertisement states, for the benefit of her creditors. Her subject is the financial history of her married life.

WHAT IT COSTS TO BE A VAGRANT IN ST. LOUIS.—A man named John Morrison was recently fined \$500 for vagrancy by a St. Louis Recorder. Loafers should beware of setting foot in that city.

FLOWERS.

In his joy, and in his sorrow, man loves to surround himself with plants and flowers. He crowns the bride with sweet myrtle or the pure orange blossom; the laurel speaks to him of glory and renown; the palm—branch of glorious hopes for the future. And when the loved one departs, he turns again to the flowers of the earth and the trees of the forest, to grieve with him and to give expression to his sorrow. From the South Sea to the icy North from East to West, grief finds the same similitude in touching expression. The mourning peasant of Normandy burns the lowly straw bed on which his friend expired before his hut and the round black spot, as it contrasts with the green turf by its side, remains long an humble but eloquent epitaph of him who left his cold form behind. In peaceful villages, neither gorgeous monuments, or lofty trees rising in honor of the dead—and we fear frequently in praise of the living, but sweet and far, the graves are covered with green and or humble flowers. "We adorn graves," says gentle Evelyn, with "flowers and redolent emblems of the life of man, which has been compared in Holy Scripture to those fading beauties whose roots being buried in dishonor, rise again in glory."

The Japanese deck with flowers their eternal mansion, and the Turks perforate the monumental slabs spread on those who shall be seen no more, in order that a natural growth of bloom shall spring up through the apertures, and set free from the winds of heaven shall send their fragrance, and strew their petals around the Moslem "city of silence." The western traveller gazes in deep sympathy upon the grave of the Chinese; it is a simple conical mound of earth, but over it spread and twine wild roses, and cover it with a mass of pure white blossoms; or it is crowned in simple majesty, with a tall plant of waving grass. Our cities, also, now love to bury their dead where woods unfold their massive foliage and breathe an air of heaven; their better taste has made the memory of the velvet lawn sacred to the memory of those that are gone to the realms of peace.

Faith.—"Oh, ma, what shall I do if brother Willie did it? What can I do for him?" "Nothing my dear child, that I know of," said her ma, "unless you ask the Lord to make him well." Then she went into another room and knelt in prayer. Her small form bent reverently, as in childish simplicity she unburdened her heart to Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Her suppressed sighs, which continued some little time ceased, and she came out calm and grave and above her years.

"Ma," said she, "I asked the Lord to make him well."

"Do you think he will?" interrogated her ma.

"Oh, yes, said she, 'the will, I asked him for.' Here was an important lesson for us. How the words rang in my ears, while in the study and in the closet. 'He will, I asked him to.'"

MEDICINE.—Said Dr. Holmes in a late speech, alluding to the liking of the American people for ever dishing in medicine: "How could a people who have a revolution once in four years, who have contrived the howie knife and the revolver, who have chewed the juice out of all the superlatives in the language in Fourth of July orations, and so used up its epithets in the rhetoric of abuse that it takes two great quarto dictionaries to supply the demand, who insist on sending out yachts and horses, and 'boys' to outlast, outrun, outfight and checkmate all the rest of creation,—how could such a people be content with anything but a heroic practice?" What wonder that the stars and stripes were over doses of ninety grains of sulphate of quinine, and that the American eagle screamed with delight to see three drachms of calomel given at a single mouthful?

TERRIBLE RETRIBUTION.—The Cedar Keys, (Fla.) Telegraph says: "A terrible tragedy occurred at Starke, on the Florida Railroad, a few days since. It seems that a party of men, headed by one Luck Dowling, had threatened one Dr. Hollingsworth, for some reports he had raised on them. They repaired to the house of Hollingsworth, and commenced their attack. The old man was sitting up with a sick child at the time, with his wife and a youth of 14 years with him. He and this boy, his son, began firing on the party, killing the leader at the first fire. Four others were left on the ground. Three have died and two are badly wounded. The house was literally shattered by the bullets."

ORIGINAL IDEA.—The Cleveland Plaindealer says we heard of rather a sharp man the other day. His wife died. He was a wealthy tailor chandler. Custom demanded that he should cause a stone to be erected over his departed wife's grave, and he reluctantly proceeded to obey the demand, for he was literally close. But with an eye to business, he caused the inscription to read thus: "Mary Jenkins, wife of Thomas Jenkins, married at No. 22 Bean street—all orders promptly attended to. Died June 1, 18—Aged 39." The idea is slightly original.

A BUCKEYE PATRIARCH.—One of the census takers, while engaged in enumerating the population at Concordia, Champagne county, Ohio, encountered a veteran aged sixty-five years named Jesse Harbort, who is the father of thirty-two children, the youngest being only three months old at the taking of the census. Mr. Harbort has been twice married, having fourteen children by his first wife, and eighteen by his second. The old gentleman is in comfortable circumstances, and thus far has been able to present each of his children, on arriving at legal age, with eighty acres of land.

John asked Julia if she would have him. "No," said she, "I will not have you; but before John could recover from the shock she archly put in, 'but you may have me.'"

THE FATE OF A FOUNDLING.

The gentleman of whom the succeeding article is a condensed biography, is the Hon. Harrison G. Blake, a member of Congress from the State of Ohio. Mr. Blake is one of the most upright and determined anti-slavery members, and distinguished himself and frightened the politicians by introducing a resolution at the last Congress declaring that man is entitled to his freedom everywhere.

Everybody has read of the incident of a traveller by the name of Blake, who in the winter of 1821, with his wife and infant was passing over the Green Mountains of Vermont; that the drifting snow rendered the road impassable for his horse; that he left his wife and infant in the sleigh and went in pursuit of assistance, that he perished before arriving at a human habitation, and that the next day a traveller found the wife and mother dead, she having

"Stripped the mantle from her breast,
And bared her bosom to the snow;
And round her child had wrapt the vest,
And smil'd to think the babe was warm;
With one cold kiss, one tear she shed,
And sank upon her snowy bed."

"He moved the robe from off the child,
The babe looked up and sweetly smiled."

This melancholy and thrilling incident in the life of a child would make his subsequent history a matter of interest to almost any reader, even had there been nothing unusual in it. But his life has been an eventful one, a series of "irrepressible conflicts" with misfortunes, in which the man has always triumphed over matter and the integrity of the man always standing above reproach.

Having, some ten years since, formed a slight acquaintance with this founding of the Green Mountain snow drifts, and often heard incidents of his career recounted by lips that love to praise him, we have naturally kept an eye upon his movements, and taken a deep interest in his career, although he has undoubtedly long since forgotten even the name of the writer of this article.

Unaided and alone, sometimes by hard manual toil, sometimes by school teaching, and then as confidential clerk and bookkeeper, he wrought his way to manhood, winning the confidence of all who knew him. He then invested his business talents and reputation as an offset to capital, in the mercantile business with a partner in Medina, Ohio.

A few years of industry, frugality, and prosperity made him sole proprietor of the concern. In the fall and winter of 1849-50, (we think it was) while an unusual large stock of goods on hand, was destroyed by fire, and the insurance was but light in proportion to the loss.

"Blake is ruined," said one; "all his property destroyed but his new goods, and in debt for them." "He must go under," cried another for them. "Never," was the response of another; "either fire nor water can overcome the founding of the Green Mountain snow storm." And so it proved. He was shocked for an hour, but not for a day. His manhood and energy were superior to misfortune's frowns. A newly erected building was obtained to store the goods in as they arrived. The dry goods boxes were emptied of their contents, and turned into imprudent counters. Large posters and goods must be sold for cash. The goods were sold—every great bargain.

The goods were sold—every great bargain. The new "Phoenix Block" rose from the ashes the next day, and in a short time and upon the foundation of the old store.

Mr. Blake has held many offices of trust in his adopted State, and has been a member of both branches of the Ohio Legislature, always filling his position to the satisfaction of his constituents and with great credit to himself. The offices he has held have all been a voluntary offering from the people, and not sought for by himself.—Schoharie Jeffersonian.

SIGNIFICANT NAMES.—We have senators of the following qualities in Congress—
A Senator of Metal—Bright.
A Shining Senator—Bright.
A Verdant Senator—Green.
A Greasy Senator—Chandler.
A Hairless Senator—Wigfall.
A Lazy Senator—Doollittle.
A Healthy Senator—Hale.
A Grave Senator—Toombs.
A Royal Senator—King.
A Brick of a Senator—Mason.
A Sporting Senator—Hunter.

A finger-nail is renewed in one hundred and thirty-two days in winter, but requires only one hundred and sixteen in warm weather. And as light hastes vegetation, so it is known that the hair grows faster in day-time than at night; and the beautiful principle holds good of our own moral being. We all expand and grow in the likeness of our great Father in proportion as charity keeps up the warmth of our heart—while the sunlight of the heart is pure and true, dispels the clouds and darkness of wrong doing, and creates an atmosphere for the breath of angels.

Two Italians were walking out together on a bright summer night. One looked up to the heavens, thick with innumerable stars and exclaimed, "Oh that I owned a farm as spacious as the heavens; that would be an estate worth having!" His companion exclaimed, "O, that I had a herd as numerous as the stars above." "Well," said the other, "in the name of heaven what would you do with such an enormous herd?" "Why," said he, "I would turn them on to your farm."

Sweet is the song of the little warbler, that upon its perch for the night, tells to the quiet listener its tale of gladness, and that no sweeter far is the incense from the humble grateful heart, when, reviewing the mercies of the day, it sends its warm emotions up to heaven, and sinks to rest in the arms of everlasting love.—A. S. Roe.

"It is not proper to play school to day my dear, for it's Sunday." "I know that, mother," replied the little girl, "but its Sunday school that I am playing."

MISTAKES OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Oliver W. Holmes, in a lecture upon physicians, gives the following account of some mistakes which have been made in medicine:

"Soner or later everybody is tripped up in forming a diagnosis. I saw Velpenau tie the neck of the carotid arteries for a supposed aneurism, which was only a little harmless tumor, and kill his patient. Dr. Dease, of Dublin, was more fortunate in a case he boldly declared to be an aneurism. He thrust a lancet into it and proved himself in the right. Soon after he made a similar diagnosis. He thrust in his lancet as before, and out gushed the patient's blood and his life with it. The next morning Mr. D. was found dead and floating in his blood. He had divided the femoral artery. I have doomed people, and seen others do the same, over and over again, on the strength of physical signs, and they have lived on in the most contumacious and scientifically unjustifiable manner as long as they lived, and some are living still. I see two men in the street every often, who were both as good as dead in their extremities. People will insist on living sometimes, though manifestly moron through a story of this kind, told by Dr. Kane himself. The captain of a ship was dying of scurvy, but the crew mutinied, and he gave up dying for the present to take care of them. An old lady in this city, near her end, got a little vexed about a proposed change in her will—made up her mind not to die just then—ordered a coach—was driven twenty miles to the house of a relative, and lived for four years longer. Cotton Mather tells some good stories which he picked up in his experience, or out of his books, showing the unstable equilibrium of prognosis. Simon Stone was shot in nine places, and as he lay for dead the Indians made two backs with a hatchet to cut his head off. He got well, however, and was a lusty fellow in Cotton Mather's time. Jahaz Musgrave was shot with a bullet that went in at his ear and came out at his eye on the other side. A couple of bullets went through his body also. Jahaz got well, however, and lived many years. Per contra, Colonel Rossiter, cracking a plum stone with his teeth, broke a tooth, and lost his life. We have seen physicians dying, like Spigelius, from a scratch; and a man who had a crowbar shot through him alive and well. These extreme cases are warnings. But you can never be too cautious in your prognosis, in the view of the great uncertainty of the course of any disease not long watched and the many unexpected turns it may take."

THE DAWN OF LOVE.—It is said that if a grape vine be planted in the neighborhood of a well, its roots, running silently under ground, wreath themselves in a net work around the clear cold waters, and the vine putting on outward greenness and unwonted clusters and fruit, is all that tells where every root and fibre of its being has been silently stealing. So those loves are most fatal, most absorbing, which, with unheeding quietness, every thought and fibre of our life twine gradually around one human soul, to us the unsuspected wellspring of our being. Fearful it is, because so often the vine must be uprooted, and all its fibres wrenched away; but still the hour of discovery comes—how is it transfigured with a new and more beautiful life! There is nothing in life more beautiful than the transcendence of the soul which precedes the rising love of the soul. When the whole being is pervaded imperceptibly and tranquilly by another being, and we are happy, we know not nor ask not why, the soul is then receiving all and asking nothing. At a later day she becomes self-conscious, and then come craving expectations, endless question—the whole world of the material comes in with its hard counsels and consultations, and the beautiful trance fades forever.

MISINGS OF A LOAFER.—The following horizontal musings of a loafing tippler deserves to be perpetuated. Hear him wail: "Leaves have their time to fall, And so likewise have I; The reason that's the same—It Comes of getting dry; But here's the difference 'twixt leaves and me, I fall 'more harder' and more frequently!"

AN OLD COLONEL MAX.—The census taker has found a colored man in Washington county, Ohio, one hundred and fifteen years old. He was purchased at Richmond, Va., in 1776, by Blannerhasset's agent, by whom he was conveyed to Blannerhasset's Island. The old fellow says he recollects that he "had bin gwine to see de gals long time 'fore de revolution war broke out."

ANOTHER FATAL DISEASE AMONG CATTLE.—The Pike county (Ind.) Reporter says that a singular and fatal disease has broken out among the cattle in South Patoka, in that county. Some cases the tongue turns black and rots out before death; in others the animal wastes away to skin and bone. What the disease is, or how far it has extended, we do not learn.

I have lived long enough to know that that character is a very poor one that cannot withstand the abuse of the malignant, and to also know that the most stable reputation which men acquire in this world are founded on the broken malice of their enemies.

"Don't put too much confidence in a lover's vows and sighs," said Mrs. Partington to her niece; "let him tell you that you have lips like strawberries and cream, cheeks like tarnation, eyes like an asterisk, but such things often come from a tender head than from a tender heart."

Typographical errors come in odd sometimes. The other day we were reading a description of enthusiastic demonstrations at a political gathering, when the type went on with—"the air was rent with the snouts of three thousand people."

There is a carriage maker in Providence R. I., who gives notice that he can make a carriage which will "carry a man into office or anywhere else," and he also "repairs carriages in a constitutional and Union-like manner."

Why is a man who spoils his children like another who builds castles in the air? Because he indulges in fancy (infancy) too much.

ONE SERMON OR TWO?

The question occurred to me last Sabbath as I sat trying almost in vain to keep awake under an excellent sermon, why do not the pastors of our churches adopt the practice now so common in many places, and dispense with the afternoon service? At present we go to church in the morning and listen to as good a sermon as can be written in one-half a week of this hot weather; then spend a hurried half hour in the Sunday school, and the remainder of the intermission in the porch, the steps or in the horse sheds, talking of crops, hay or politics, scarcely knowing how to dispose of the time, and wishing we were at home until afternoon service. By the time the afternoon service begins we have been sitting or lounging two hours, or two and a half, and are tired already, yet the service is before us, and we brace ourselves up to sit another hour and a half. Some of us may be fortunate enough not to be sleepy, or may be able to keep awake if the preacher throws all his energy into the sermon for the express purpose of keeping us awake, but probably many of us will yield to weariness and sleep under the best of sermons.

Ministers tell us again and again that we ought not to sleep in church, and it is true; but then there is another thing just as true, viz: we ought not to remain so long in church. But it is replied that the intermission gives an opportunity for rest. Many take it does, but to some it does not. Many take their seats long before the second service begins, to escape the weariness of standing in the porch, or about the house. For elderly persons, to whom the feeling of being "fixed up," alone is tiresome, three or four hours confinement in church, in their Sunday clothes, is almost intolerable. I have heard many such persons say that the Sabbath was the hardest day of the week, and that they needed a second Sabbath to rest from the labors of the first. Nor were they they who did not love the ordinances of the sanctuary, but those who could say with David, "How amiable are thy tabernacles, Oh, Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even panteth for the courts of the Lord." Some, I know, who are in feeble health, and not feeling able to bear so long a service, do not go at all, because they cannot conveniently go home at noon. It they cannot enlarge upon the inconvenience of the present practice—we all know and feel them.

Now I ask you, people who attend church, and let it be answered frankly and candidly, would it not be better to let your pastor devote all the time he can get during the week to the preparation of one good sermon, which he shall deliver to you in the morning, and to which he will be able to give all his energy without feeling that he must reserve a portion for the afternoon, and which you will hear with interest because it is all you are to hear, and something that suits you something better, or something that suits you better in the afternoon? Having heard a good sermon go into the Sabbath School, and your pastor, not having the labors of the afternoon before him, can, and doubtless will go with you and earnestly strive to make the school interesting. After spending an hour in the Sabbath School, in exercises which if you choose you can make exceedingly interesting, you go home. You are not too tired, and you will have nearly all the afternoon to read, think, or rest, as you may choose or need, and you will be ready to attend the social prayer meeting in the evening with some interest and appetite for the services. Is not this the better way? If it is why not adopt it? G. N. P.

Good temper is often considered among common place qualities; it ought to be classed among the highest, both on account of the happy effects it produces and the moral self control which it implies.

"Julius did you attend de last meeting ob de Abolition Debatin Society?" "Yes sir," "Well, what was de best ting dat come up before de house?" "De best ting dat come up before de house?—why—it was a-a charcoal cart!"

TRY IT.—Miss Harriet Maritane says that cats may be prevented from killing chickens by tying a dead chicken to the neck of the cat that has acquired this habit, and obliging her to drag it around for two or three days.

Those real gems of thought that shine like stars in the night, were not struck out at a heat, as sparks from a blacksmith's anvil are, but fashioned and polished with a patient and a weary and an aching head and heart.

One hundred men could not carry the amount of the national debt of England, counted out in ten pound Bank of England notes, notwithstanding the lightness of the paper they are printed on.

SAFETY IN HOOPS.—A female patient in the Worcester insane hospital jumped from the third story of the building, a few evenings since, and escaped without injury. Large Hoops saved her life.

In what two cases are precisely the same means used for directly opposite purposes? Why, wars, to be sure. They are put on bank windows to keep thieves out, and on jail windows to keep them in.

Books and learning may give a man power and confidence; but, unfortunately, they are very far from giving him either feeling or politeness.

Women like to find in men a difficult combination—a gentleness which will invariably yield, yet with a force which will invariably protect.

Promises are made fast by nails or pins, according as persons are in the habit of running away from their words. For instance you nail a man to his promise, and pin a woman.

A young lady in this town says the reason she carries a parasol is, that the sun is of the masculine gender, and she cannot withstand his ardent glances.

Demosthenes, the greatest master of eloquence, never ventured to address an audience without laborious preparation.

The invention of wigs is attributed to the Sapphians in Southern Italy.

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 1860.

A Comparison.

Walking in a forest the other day we discovered a stunted oak growing from a narrow fissure in a rock, the apparent scion of a large tree which years ago had been cut down. There it grew in that flinty rock, a warped, gnarled, half-starved tree, its rootlets running down through the fissure to obtain nourishment from the decayed old stump. Other trees grew around it, large, noble, majestic, but unless hewn down by the woodman's ax, the dwarf oak will for years longer cling to the barren rock, an insignificant, useless tree. Very much like the shrub oak growing upon a sterile rock, is the Belverett party of today. It sprung up from the old whig party, which went down five or six years ago. The Lunts, the Hilliards, the Everetts and Beils, are roots of the old organization, which have survived and grown up into a sickly, stunted party, standing upon a platform of principles as barren as the flinty rock of the forest. Other parties grow up healthy and vigorous around it, towering up so far above it, that it must linger on in shade and gloom, without hope of ever basking in the sunshine of success. As the shrub oak is now and then refreshed by a summer shower, and a stray sunbeam, so is this party occasionally cheered by a momentary impulse or promising demonstration. Yet there is no hope for it in the future. It has not a live principle to give it animation nor an aim that can enlist special interest. The Republican, Douglas, and Breckinridge parties claim to stand by and upon the Constitution of the Union, but they differ upon principles as vital as the Constitution itself. The Bell and Everett party says "We have no principles; we stand on the Constitution alone, and desire to administer the government in a milk-and-water way, or on the soothing, non-agitation system." Now where is the man possessing the ambition and energy of a live Yankee, who is content to beg himself in this way while the world around him is moving? If we have such a reader, let him take a walk in the woods and learn a lesson from the stunted tree growing upon a sterile rock.

Royalty Mobbed.

The young Prince of Wales has had his Canadian visit seriously disturbed by the conduct of the Orangemen at Kingston and Toronto. At the former place he refused to land, but at the latter he went ashore when assured by the mayor that the objectionable arches erected by the orangemen should be removed. On getting into the city he was driven directly under one of the arches, bearing the likeness of King William, the patron saint of the orangemen. The Duke of Newcastle was indignant, and forbade the mayor to attend the Prince's levee. Afterwards the mayor apologized and he was presented to the Prince. On Sunday the Prince attended church. The orangemen surrounded the church, hooting, hissing, crowding into the church, calling the Prince all sorts of insulting names. On leaving the church the mob attempted to take the horses from his coach, so as to draw it under the offensive arch. The Prince became pale, and turned from the Governor to the Duke, as if asking counsel. The Duke, stern and determined, strode ahead. The police cleared the way, and the royal party were again seated when the mob gathered around the horses. By order of the Duke, the coachman plied the whip; the horses reared and plunged, and, to the great danger of those in front, the cortege passed swiftly through, while mingled cheers, groans and hisses followed them.

In the evening the Duke of Newcastle and the Governor General took a walk, dressed in plain clothes, but the mob discovered them, chased them down the street, yelling and hooting and calling them all manner of indecent names. They were pushed violently against a stone gate post, and considerably bruised. Later in the evening they were burned in effigy. The Prince was glad to leave his "loyal subjects" in Toronto.

The order of Orangemen originated among the Irish aristocracy a short time before the Irish insurrection in 1798. It was to counteract the influence of the Order of United Irishmen who favored the insurrection. In after years it took a religious cast, opposing Catholicism.

REMOVALS AND APPOINTMENTS.—The Governor and Council have removed the entire board of trustees at the Westboro' Reform School, with the exception of Mr. Lyman, son of the founder of the institution. The following are the new trustees:—

George C. Davis of Northborough, Carver Hotchkiss of Shelburne, Julius A. Palmer of Boston, Henry Chickering of Pittsfield, Geo. W. Bentley of Worcester, and Alden Leland of Holliston, in place of Parley Hammond of Worcester, Simon Brown of Concord, Thos. A. Green of New Bedford, Josiah H. Temple of Framingham, Henry W. Cushman of Barnardston and Judson S. T. Brown of Fitchburg, removed.

THE FIRST OFFENCE.—The first offence against the new law prohibiting the sending of fraudulent notices of births, marriages and deaths, to newspapers, has been charged upon C. L. Newhall of Southbridge, who sent to Worcester the death of a man who was not dead. He was fined \$20 dollars and costs, but has appealed to the Superior Court. This is the first case we have heard of since the law went into effect. Previously such fraudulent notices were of frequent occurrence.

THE LAST SURVIVOR.—Joseph Barnum, of Aton, Me., is the last survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill. He is 105 years old, and delights to relate his experience in the wars of the revolution.

A DOUGLAS BARBECUE was held at New York on Wednesday, at which 20,000 persons were present. Douglas and Johnson made speeches, taking ground against fasion.

FEARFUL FALL.—Three English travelers and a guide recently lost their lives by slipping over a precipice while crossing the Alps.

Terrible Catastrophe.

"Over three hundred lives lost!" Such is the startling intelligence from the West, giving particulars of the loss of the steamboat Lady Elgin on Lake Michigan, at 2 o'clock on Saturday morning. The boat was bound from Chicago to Lake Superior with an excursion party on board, including several military and fire companies, a band of music, and many distinguished persons, a large number from Milwaukee. The night was dark and rainy, but the party on board was gay and happy. In the cabin there was music and dancing, with no fear of danger. In the midst of this festive scene there came a terrible crash amidships, which turned joy into sorrow in a moment. The schooner Augusta from Oswego, had run into the steamboat, cutting a large hole through her hull, through which the water rushed in, sinking the boat in half an hour. The clerk, who was saved, says:

"I passed through the cabins: the ladies were pale but silent. There was not a cry or shriek—no sound but the rush of steam, and the surge of the heavy sea. Whether they were not fully aware of the danger, or whether their appalling situation rendered them speechless, I cannot tell. A boat was lowered at once, with the design of going round upon the larboard side to examine the leak. There were two oars belonging to the boat, but just at that moment some person possessed himself of one of them, and we were powerless to manage the boat. We succeeded once in reaching the wheel, but were quickly drifted away and thrown upon the beach at Winetka. Only two boats were left upon the steamer. One of them contained thirteen persons, all of whom were saved. The other boat had eight persons, but only four of them reached the shore alive, the others being drowned at the beach. Before I left the steamer the engines had ceased to work, the fires having been extinguished. As I stood upon the beach helplessly looking back upon the route over which we had drifted, I could see in the gray of the morning objects floating upon the water, and sometimes, I thought, human beings struggling with the waves."

There were nearly four hundred persons on board, of which only ninety-eight are reported as saved. Among the passengers lost were Col. F. A. Lumsden, of the New Orleans Picayune, wife and two children, and Herbert Ingraham, member of Parliament, and editor of the London Illustrated News, and his son. A full list of names has not been obtained, as all the boat's papers were lost. The boat sunk in 300 feet of water, and the schooner was so disabled by the collision that she fell into the trough of the sea and drifted away. She has been libelled for \$40,000. Milwaukee is shrouded in mourning, and for two or three days business was entirely suspended. The boat was an old one and appears to have been wholly unprovided with life boats, or other means for saving lives.

All the survivors unite in praise of Capt. Jack Wilson for his great bravery and daring. He was foremost in confronting danger, and earned for the safety of the passengers. He was drowned within 100 feet of the shore. Nearly one hundred persons arrived within 50 yards of the beach, but were swept back by returning waves and lost.

"Have you heard from Maine?" Maine held its election for State officers and Congressmen on Monday. The democrats had made a bold stand, and having a smart candidate for governor, they expected to carry the State. The result shows that the Republicans have beaten the opposition by nearly 14,000 majority. In 313 towns the result is:—Washburn, 48,147; Smart, 35,026; Barnes, 1240. The same towns last year gave Morrill 39,360; Smith 30,544. The Republicans are now 13,121 ahead, against 8,816 last year. All the Congressmen are Republicans, and the legislature has a large Republican majority. Douglas stock looks small in Maine, and the Belverett party is nowhere. The pine tree state follows Vermont in the work of advancing Freedom.

Wide Awake Gathering. There will be a large demonstration by the Wide Awakes and other friends of the Republican cause on Hampden Park in Springfield next Wednesday. Preparations are making for an interesting time. Among those who are expected to address the meeting are:—

Hon. HENRY WILSON.
Hon. HORACE GREELEY.
Gov. N. P. BANKS.
JOHN A. ANDREW.
DAVID D. FIELD.

In the evening there will be torchlight procession with speeches, &c. The railroad fare will be reduced one-half on the occasion, so that all Republicans should attend.

THE WRONG MAN HUNG.—It will be recollected that in July, 1855, a mob at Janesville, Wis., took a man named Mayberry from the jail and hung him to a tree. He was charged with murdering a man on a raft near Janesville, and the proof seemed conclusive. Late developments render it almost certain that Mayberry was entirely innocent of the crime, and the people of Janesville will now regret their haste in murdering him.

IS THIS A FREE COUNTRY?—A. S. Thurneck of Lexington, Mo., a merchant and tax payer, for voting the Republican ticket headed by Gardenhire for Governor, at the recent State election, has had his house fired, his property despoiled, and has been compelled to leave town because the mob became so furious as to seek his life.

THE EUROPEAN BALLOON TRIP.—The inflation of Prof. Lowe's balloon was resumed at Philadelphia on Saturday morning, and one o'clock was fixed for the hour of departure, but the high wind caused the balloon to burst, putting an end to the scheme, and wasting an immense amount of gas.

NARROW ESCAPE.—The steamship Arabia came within ten feet of going on the rocks off Cape Clear on the 3d of Aug. Dr. Smith of Springfield was on board, and he gives a thrilling description of the escape of the ship.

DID RIGHT.—The two wings of the Democratic party in Wisconsin have been disputing as to which Judge Cate, of that State belonged. He has settled the question, however, by coming out for Lincoln.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

Gov. Wise advises the Texans to fight all North-easters, and hang all that they can catch. He proves himself a very unwise Governor to give such advice.

—The Tennessee and Georgia people are sending North for cabbages and tomatoes. We always thought there were cabbage heads enough down South, without importing any.

—A good-for-nothing fellow named E. N. White left his family in Burlington, Iowa, to go to Chicago, and then sent back word that he had been drowned. His wife didn't believe the story, but went to Chicago and found her husband alive, enjoying himself with a black-eyed damsel.

—The democratic committee of New York have rejected by a large majority the fusion proposition made by the Breckinridge men. Another meeting of the committee will be held for Monday.

—There isn't much use in borrowing trouble, as it comes along a young ladies' boarding school, but only burnt up a young ladies' new dresses, bought during the vacation just finished.

—Miss Caroline Bern was married at Chicago the other day to a man named Latham. She can never be "Bara" again, for her punishment will be ever lasting.

—There is gloom in a dark, rainy day, sadness in an autumn evening; but give us both these instead of a solemn, surly countenance, that reflects the coldness of an iceberg, and the chilliness of the tomb.

—One of our exchanges heads a political article with "Oh, where can rest be found?" Our experience goes to prove that the editor will find what he seeks in a clear conscience and a soft bed.

—Frank Hughes of New Haven, only 12 years of age, has been sent to the poor house, on application of his father, for being a common drunkard. There's Young America in a public position.

—If a flock of geese see one of their number drink, they will drink too. Men often make geese of themselves.

—A schoolmaster in New London has sued a pupil named Gordon for damages, for an assault, and recovered a verdict of \$200.

—An enterprising New York lover has just been made to pay a fine of \$20 for kissing a widow against her will. Worse than that is the case of a young man in Canada who was fined \$50 for a similar offence. Kisses are cheaper, and just as sweet, in Massachusetts.

—A correspondent of the Amherst Express suggests the name of S. W. F. Goddard of Belverett for the State Senate. Mr. Holbrook will be a candidate for re-nomination, and he will probably be selected.

—Five editors have been nominated for the legislature of Michigan this year.

—A man named John Gregg, in England, gave himself up to the authorities, confessing that he was the murderer of a child, but the court found that he was miles away when the murder was committed.

—A cow was killed in Holden last week, supposed to have the pleuro-pneumonia, but the commissioners found no trace of the disease in her lungs.

A GIRL OUTRAGED BY FIFTEEN MEN.—One of the most diabolical outrages ever committed in a civilized community, was perpetrated in Wayland, Montgomery county, Indiana, last Sunday night, by a company of fifteen men, attached to Sands' circus, who deceived a young girl named Marilla Gray, the daughter of a respectable farmer, away from her friends. The people about Wayland, when they heard of the affair, raised a mob, but the villains had all fled before the crowd commenced operations. Officer Purdy and Madigan had the matter placed in their hands, and succeeded in arresting Alexander McCormick, Washington McCorwin, and James Brown. They were taken before a magistrate, and the girl recognized them as among the number that perpetrated the outrage on her person.

THE AFFECTION OF A DAY.—The Milwaukee Sentinel gives a "remarkable instance of canine affection and instinct." It appears that Mrs. Auer recently lost a little girl for whom a Newfoundland dog had formed quite an attachment. For a week after the death of the little child, the dog was kept tied in the cellar, and the expiration of that time was released. He was missed shortly after, and all search for him was vain, until some friend of the family happened to visit the burying ground, where the little girl was interred, and there stretched out upon the grave of his former playmate, was the affectionate dog. This is a remarkable case of canine instinct, or if you please, reason.

THE GRAB GAME.—The late House of Representatives went in strong on the grab game, but were foiled in all their attempts to get newspapers and copies of the revised statutes. In the valuation committee the other day, Mr. Wood, of Nantucket, offered an order directing the Sergeant-at-arms to furnish each member fourteen papers a week, but the better judgment of the committee rejected the order, and Mr. Wood will have to buy his own newspapers during the session.

THE TOMB OF PARKER.—Theodore Parker is buried in a little Swiss Protestant cemetery, under the shade of cypress trees and the gray old walls of Florence. The only inscription upon his tombstone is: "THEODORE PARKER, born at Lexington, Mass., United States of America, Aug. 24, 1810. Died at Florence, May, 10, 1860." At some future day the city of Boston will claim his dust and give it no unworthy burial.

"I WON'T BE A NUN."—A runaway nun has been one of the visitors at Saratoga Springs during the late season. The Troy Aurora says that, "sick and tired of confined life, she ran away from the cloister, and is now here with her friends, recuperating her health. Her face is really beautiful, and she attracts no little attention by her modest, unassuming behavior."

SINGULAR.—On the morning of the 29th of July last, A. G. Stratton of Athol, on going to his barn, found one of his valuable horses with a leg broken just above the gambrel joint. On the morning of the 29th of August he found another horse, kept in another stall, with his leg broken in the same place. Nothing was discovered in either case to explain the cause of the accidents.

—Mr. Henry Wilson says every Hell and Everett man is "for sale" or "to let,"—Boston Courier.

Well, that's so.

—The carriage bill which forms one of the Japanese "items" in New York, is over \$9000, instead of \$75000 as previously reported.

Three State Conventions and Three Distinct Nominations.

Wednesday was a wet, dreary day, well calculated to dampen political enthusiasm, especially among the Opposition in Massachusetts. Three State conventions were held on that day—the Douglas wing meeting at Springfield, the Breckinridge at Boston, and the Belverett at Worcester. There had been talk of fusion for the purpose of defeating the Republican ticket, but they came to the conclusion that it would not pay, so each convention nominated a distinct ticket. The Douglas convention numbered 828, the Belverett 1168, the Breckinridge about 600. The following are the tickets:

DOUGLAS.
Governor—Erasmus D. Beach of Springfield.
Lieutenant Governor—Charles Thompson of Charlestown.
Secretary of State—Samuel W. Bowerman of Pittsfield.
State Treasurer—Isaac Adams of Boston.
Auditor—James E. Estabrook of Worcester.
Attorney General—Samuel O. Lamb of Greenfield.

BRECKINRIDGE.
Governor—Ben F. Butler of Lowell.
Lieutenant Governor—David N. Carpenter of Greenfield.
Secretary of State—W. W. Comstock of Middlebury.
Treasurer—Geo. Dennet of Boston.
Auditor—Joseph W. Mansur of Fitchburg.
Attorney General—George W. Warren of Charlestown.

BELVERETT.
Governor—Amos A. Lawrence of Brookline.
Lieutenant Governor—Edward Dickinson of Amherst.
Secretary of State—Thomas Parsons of Brookline.
Treasurer—Samuel A. Elliot of Cambridge.
Auditor—J. Henry Hill of Worcester.
Attorney General—Henry Morris of Springfield.

Electors at Large—Levi Lincoln of Worcester, Marshall P. Wilder of Dorechester. The Douglas party found it difficult to unite upon a candidate for Governor, and after trying to nominate by ballot they fell back upon a dead candidate—Mr. Beach. Zetler is again in the field, but he will show a much smaller vote than he did last year—possibly 8000. The Belverett ticket has more life in it than either of the others. We are sorry they did not all unite. In that case the campaign would have been more interesting. As it is, the Republicans find nothing to fight against.

ATTACKED BY SLAVES.—A planter named Kelly was lately killed in Columbus, Miss., by one of his slaves, who stabbed him with a bowie knife. Another planter on the same place undertook to chastise a negro, when the latter drew a bowie knife upon him, and a search disclosed twenty of these ugly weapons on the persons of his associates. A secret association called the "Z society," has been discovered in Choctaw county, Ala., supposed to have an abolition object, and a lynch court has been organized for the trial and punishment of conspirators.

THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE BOSTON AND WORCESTER AND THE WESTERN RAILROAD.—We understand that the difficulties between the Boston and Worcester and Western Railroad, which have occupied so much of the time of Courts, and a Board of Referees, the matter in dispute being the division of the joint earnings of the two roads, have been partially settled by a compromise, which is to remain in force until December next.

THE QUIET OF THE GRAVE.—When H. Ingram, Esq., a proprietor of the London Illustrated News, left the party in attendance upon the Prince at Montreal, he said he wanted to go where it was more quiet. He found the quiet that knows no waking on board the ill-fated steamer Lady Elgin. His artist and correspondent, have left Canada for Chicago, for the purpose of taking charge of his remains, and will send his body home.

NOTHING TO WEAR.—The executors of a lady named Desmond, who died at Brompton, England, in last May, sold the extraordinary number of 1800 silk dresses, 700 velvet mantles, 200 bonnets and upwards of one hundred pairs of shoes, with innumerable kerchiefs and scarfs of all colors of the rainbow, which had been purchased by the deceased lady within ten years of her demise.

DECEMBER AND JUNE.—A marriage was solemnized in this city recently, between a man of fifty, and a girl of sixteen years. It is not often that we are called upon to record so palpable an instance of a union between the extreme seasons of spring and fall. In this case the bridegroom was three times the age of his bride. The parties did not belong in this city.—Lynn Reporter.

OXEN STOLEN.—The Attleboro' News relates that a scamp stole a yoke, from a farmer in Foxboro', and a pair of cattle from Mr. Grant in Wrentham, drove them to Brighton and sold them for slaughter, where the owner found them and lodged the innocent purchaser, who had paid \$80 for the oxen, and got a knock-down which he did not bargain for.

THE NIGHT TRAIN TO NEW YORK.—At a meeting of Railway managers on the Railway route to New York, all but Mr. Buckley of the New York and New Haven portion of the line expressed their willingness to co-operate in the establishment of a night train from Boston to New York. Mr. Buckley will make a decision at an early day.

RAT UPON THE RAGGED.—Four hundred and eighty-six mendicants, street-beggars and vagrants, were arrested in New-York city on Tuesday. Nearly all of them were sentenced to hard labor for terms of thirty and sixty days.

—Early in life, Mr. Douglas began to imitate the true spirit of New England!—Greenfield Democrat.

Well he might, for it cost him only twenty-eight cents a gallon!

—For several years past Florida has suffered in her crops beyond any State at the South, but this year promises an abundance, and to spare, of everything the earth brings forth.

SUFFOCATION OF INFANTS.—For the week ending Sept. 1st, seven infants were suffocated to death in bed in London. One infant was by mistake packed up in a turn up bedstead, and when discovered life was extinct.

—A convict in the New Hampshire State Prison, by the name of John Hale, 73 years old, escaped last week and has not yet been caught. Another convict committed suicide in his cell last Thursday, by cutting his throat.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

DANCE.—A ball will take place at Duckville Hall Tuesday evening next, 18th.

SICKNESS.—Typhoid fever is prevailing in this vicinity.

NO PRINCE YET.—The prince of Wales has his programme so laid out that he will not pass through Palmer till Wednesday, Oct. 17. He goes to Washington first.

LARGE TOBACCO FIELD.—Ephraim Fenton of Brimfield, has this week been gathering a crop of tobacco from a field of twelve acres. He estimates the crop at \$5000.

MANY MORGAN. one of the Springfield "girls" who robbed a Ware fellow at the Wilbraham campmeeting, has been arrested for vagrancy, and will be likely to need some of her campmeeting money to get out of the meshes of the law.

TROTTERING ON PALMER PARK.—Next Tuesday, the day of the Agricultural Fair, two premiums of \$20 and \$10 will be given for the fastest trotting horse on the Park. The trotting will take place at 4 p. m. This exhibition will be in no way connected with the Agricultural Society.

"WAIT FOR THE WAGON!"—The Palmer Wide Awakes will meet at the Town House next Monday evening to try on their new uniforms. A big wagon will be in readiness in front of the Nassawonno House at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of carrying all who have not teams of their own. Rally, boys, and "We'll all take a ride."

STRENGTH OF THE OPPOSITION.—At the commencement of the campaign there were four Belverett voters in town, but two of them have acted sensibly in coming over to Lincoln, and there is hope that the other two will follow before election. The Breckinridge party numbers six voters. The Douglas party isn't large enough to make the campaign interesting.

BELVERETT TOWN.—On the night of the 8th, the Lincoln and Hamlin flag in Belverett town was cut down by some Douglas chaps. They couldn't have illustrated their principles better. A meeting was held on Monday evening by the Agricultural Society to consider the propriety of holding an exhibition this year. A committee was appointed to consult with farmers concerning the matter, and were to report last evening.

THE WIDE AWAKES.—The Palmer Wide Awakes held a meeting at the Town House Tuesday evening, when Dr. Wm. Holbrook was elected captain in place of Col. Cyrus Knox who had declined serving. Uniforms and torches have been ordered, and it is expected that they will be in readiness for the gathering of Wide Awakes in Springfield next Wednesday. The company met at the Town House last evening for drill. The following rallying committee has been appointed:—Thorndike, R. G. Murdock, Orson Henry, A. Clark; Three Rivers, Rufus Knowlton, J. J. Williams, Kemington James; Depot, J. S. Loomis, J. G. Allen, David Knox; Duckville, F. L. Twiss, Mr. Williams, A. Thayer.

WOODEN WEDDING.—David Knox and wife of this village celebrated the fifth anniversary of their marriage on Thursday evening, on which occasion their friends presented them wooden ware enough to stock a furniture store. The articles presented were useful and ornamental, comprising nearly everything in the wooden-ware line, from a washboard to a cradle, the latter accompanied with many earnest wishes that it might be kept in constant use till worn out. The party were agreeably entertained with all that could cheer and make pleasant a social, friendly gathering. They were also convinced that there are merits in wood which a person would not be likely to appreciate unless he attended a wooden wedding!

THREE RIVERS.—Extensive Thieving.—On Friday night, last week, a party of thieves made a descent upon Three Rivers village, carrying off six harnesses, the property of Joseph Brown, Rufus Brown, George Brown, John Walker and Abel Webber. The one belonging to George Brown cost \$80, and the others were good ones. Two buffalo robes were also taken from Mr. Webber, and an overcoat belonging to Rev. Mr. Baker. There have been no less than a dozen harnesses stolen about town within the past three months, and no trace has been obtained of them. There is evidently a large gang engaged in the business.

Assault upon a Woman.—On Saturday Z. P. Putnam, who has been considered insane at times for several years past, was before Justice Collins on a charge of assaulting in the grave yard of that village, Lucinda Chapin, an antiquated maiden lady. The Justice considering it a grave offence, ordered him to give bail for appearance at the December term of court. He will probably be taken to the insane hospital.

EASTERN HAMPSHIRE CATTLE SHOW.—The eighth annual exhibition of the Eastern Hampshire Agricultural Society will be held in Palmer on Tuesday next. The pleuro-pneumonia having frightened cattle owners out of the idea of exhibiting neat stock, the show will be limited to the usual Fair in the vestry, and to the exhibition of horses, swine, sheep and poultry on the Park. As the original two days' programme has been changed into one, it will be necessary to hurry up proceedings in order to get through. An address will be delivered in the Congregational Church by W. S. B. Hoxkins, Esq. of Ware, and the usual Agricultural Dinner will take place at the Antique House. Farmers should recollect that all the premium money will this year be distributed among owners of articles in the Fair and the stock above mentioned. For the credit of the Society we hope to see the several departments of the exhibition well filled. The books of the Society are open for entries at the office of Daniel Granger. If more convenient, entries may be made by letter to the Secretary at Palmer.

THE TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT CONVENTION.—The tenth Congressional district convention will be held at Amherst, on the 10th of October. Mr. Delano of Northampton will undoubtedly be re-nominated.

—There are now 306 patients in the Northampton insane hospital, an addition of fifty having recently been made, the greater part coming from the Worcester asylum.

A Codfish in Hot Water.

The editor of the Barnstable Patriot, who is collector of that port, appears to be awfully stirred up by the report of "our correspondent" who went around the Cape with the Ship Canal Committee. The reason is this: The opening of a canal across the Cape at Sandwich would make an island of Barnstable county and deprive the inhabitants of several little towns the privilege of "bleeding" coasters which put into their harbors in stress of weather. We believe all the people on the lower end of the Cape are opposed to the Canal for the same reason. The Patriot boils over with ill humor, pronouncing the committee a humbug, stating that they made the voyage around the Cape "mostly in the night." This is not true. The passage was made entirely in the day time, with the exception of one night, during which a distance of only ten miles was made on the back of the Cape. The editor, who claims to be a "practical man," says "there is no equal distance of coast from Maine to Florida where there is less loss by shipwreck in a year than on Cape Cod," but on the contrary Capt. Gibbs, a well known and long-experienced ship-master, who is as "practical" as any Barnstable landsman, says: "It is a very difficult and dangerous coast, more dreaded by mariners than any within his knowledge, and that there is none approximating to it upon the coast of the United States." In proof of this we have the fact that in one storm a few years ago one hundred vessels were driven ashore, and nearly all totally wrecked upon this coast.

However, we are not disposed to quarrel with our Barnstable contemporary about the Canal. It will be built sometime—long before Breckinridge (the Patriot's candidate) will be elected President, and we expect to live long enough to take a ride through it from Barnstable Bay to Buzzard's Bay. Now don't get excited over this announcement, Mr. Patriot, for we are not the only one who expects all this to come to pass. There is room for a great many new things within the next four years—a new administration, a new Republican President, who will be in favor of improving rivers and harbors, and, perhaps, a new Republican collector at the port of Barnstable, who will not be surprised at hearing that the ship canal is going through.

LEAVING AWAY WITH A WINDY AND HER FIVE EXECUTIONERS.—During the early part of last week, Morris M. Prindle, hitherto a citizen of good standing, stepped out from his wife and family, at Coldbrook, N. Y., and proceeded to Batavia, where he took under his protecting wing, Mrs. Mary B. Royce, aged 42, who has five children. The destination of the party was California, but at Rochester some officers, employed by Prindle's creditors, disturbed his dreams and those of his companion de-voyage, by calling at the hotel before they had retired. For a short time before he took his departure he had run pretty steep into several dealers, and did not stop to settle up, when the time for taking the boat for "Erie" was drawing nigh.

AN UNGRATEFUL KENTUCKIAN.—The Cincinnati Gazette says a Kentuckian visited Hamilton, Ohio, a few days ago, with nine hundred dollars in his pocket, and while there got on a spree with Peter Ballet, a stable keeper. He got very drunk, and when the latter attempted to get him to his hotel to prevent his being robbed, he became furious and dismounted Ballet with a bowie knife. Ballet died and the Kentuckian is under arrest.

AN INCIDENT AT SPRINGFIELD.—A resident at Longmeadow, said to be the head of a respectable family, is reported to have visited a house of ill-fame in Springfield, and being refused admittance, persisted in his determination to go in. The chief "tigress" of the house drew a revolver, and discharged two barrels at the invader, and forced him to beat a retreat.

RAP IN SPRINGFIELD.—James Dineen of Westfield, on Saturday last enticed a simple-minded girl of 18, a daughter of highly respectable parents, into a secluded spot near Hampden Park, and there violated her person, tearing nearly all of her clothes off in the struggle. He was drunk at the time, and was found a short time after lying on his face back of the stables on the Park.

STATE VS. TOWN.—Some of the towns sent to the Secretary of State their valuation returns by express, forgetting to pay charges. The Secretary refuses to pay the expressage, so the express men hold on to the returns, which embarrasses the valuation committee. The committee can do little till all the returns are in their possession.

SAILER.—Rev. C. T. Mills and Mrs. Mills of Ware, sailed from New York last Tuesday for the Sandwich Islands. Mr. Mills goes out to enter into his duties as President of the College at Honolulu, to which he was appointed some months ago. They go by the way of the Isthmus and San Francisco.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.—Judge Bigelow Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and Col. Geo. Walker of Springfield, Bank Commissioner. Both are eminently fit appointments. The Governor has nominated Reuben A. Chapman of Springfield as associate justice in place of Judge Bigelow.

A RICH MISSOURI MURDERER.—Shapley R. Phillips, probably the wealthiest man in southeastern Missouri, who murdered Wm. D. Yergin last month, is in jail awaiting the action of the Circuit Court.

NOT THE CONSUMPTION.—A Mr. Hamilton of Vergennes, Vt., whom the doctors supposed dying from consumption, vomited an enormous green lizard (alive) last week, and is now rapidly recovering.

CONFERENCE OF CHURCHES.—The first general conference of Congregational churches of Massachusetts, was held at Springfield the present week.

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—There are now 306 patients in the Northampton insane hospital, an addition of fifty having recently been made, the greater part coming from the Worcester asylum.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Success in the treatment of Merit-Erysipelas and Cutaneous Diseases.—If popularity be the test of a medicine, Holloway's Pills and Ointment are assuredly the greatest remedies of the age. They are as familiar to the denizens of the back woods as to the citizens of New York, London, Paris, Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg, &c. Their universality is however the least of their merits. Their safe and speedy cures of Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, King's Evil, Scrofula, and all skin diseases, are their chief recommendation. Persons afflicted with any of the above disorders should have immediate recourse to them.

HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—To soothe the tortures of acute disease—to build up the shattered constitution and debilitated frame—to draw back from the grave the victim of a consuming disease—is a noble mission; and this mission Herrick's Remedies are accomplishing as faithfully as they are administered. Pills—Large Boxes 25 cents. Plasters on Kid 18 cents. See advertisement.

A SURE CURE FOR DYSENTERY.—As all are more or less liable to have an attack of the Dysentery at this season of the year, we advise our readers to call at the store of Higgins & Allen, of this village, and get a bottle of their Dysentery Balm. They offer to refund the money if it fails to cure. ag11—5w.

DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE.—Another Medical Witness.—It is no small evidence of the intrinsic value of this great Vermifuge, when even physicians, who are generally prejudiced against patent medicines, voluntarily come forward and testify to its triumph success in expelling worms. Read the following:

Harrisonville, Shelby Co., Ky., April 2, 1891.
Messrs. Fleming Bros.—I am a practicing physician residing permanently in this place. In the year 1843 when a resident of the State of Missouri, I became acquainted with the superior virtues of Dr. McLane's Vermifuge, prepared by you. At some more leisure moment I will send you the result of an experiment I made with one child, in expelling upwards of 900 worms. L. CARTER, M. D.

Dr. McLane's Vermifuge, prepared by you. At some more leisure moment I will send you the result of an experiment I made with one child, in expelling upwards of 900 worms. L. CARTER, M. D.

ALTERNATIVE.—The subtle chemical vital fluids are ever at work for the waste of renovation of the tissues. The Peruvian Syrup, with its chemical element, iron, presents to the laboratory of life an agent ever active, and can never be absent without endangering the vital functions. In this show and alternative process, it is truly a renovating and life-giving medicine.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.
For years medical science had been taxed and the skill of the physician exhausted in the hope of discovering some remedy available to cure that most distressing of all diseases, Dyspepsia, as well as its long train of evils under their various names. No medicine effected which would speedily, permanently, effectually and radically cure and expel these diseases from the system until Dr. Green made known his discovery of THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

Such is its remarkable power and peculiarity, that cases which for years have baffled the most potent medicine and the highest professional skill, yield to this remedy as readily as if the disease were but of a day's standing. For all diseases of the stomach and digestive organs, and for General Debility it is equally salutary and certain.

The following letter from George Greenwood, Esq., (of the firm of Stevens & Greenwood), an influential and highly respected gentleman, is but the testimony of hundreds:

South Gardner, Dec. 28, 1890.
Messrs. S. W. Fowler & Co., Boston.—Having suffered for more than a year all the evils and distress attendant upon Dyspepsia, and having tried a variety of remedies without obtaining any relief, I was induced to try the Oxygenated Bitters, I was in my stomach had left me, my appetite was gone, and my food, which before only distressed me, now easily digested, and nourished me. I now consider myself entirely cured of my disease from which I had suffered so much. I most cheerfully recommend the Oxygenated Bitters as an invaluable and certain remedy for that disease which causes so much suffering. Dyspepsia. Yours, respectfully,

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLER & Co., Boston, and for sale by Higgins & Allen, and Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; G. B. Hitecock, Ware; J. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; J. T. & G. A. Brown, Brimfield; S. W. Longley, Belchertown.

The Union of these States will remain in force notwithstanding the attempts of Abolitionists at the North, and Fire Eaters at the South, to dissolve what was so nobly cemented by our fathers. Dr. Ham, the discoverer of the Invigorating Spirit, is so confident of the fact, that he keeps his manufactory in full blast, to supply the Union as heretofore. His orders from the South have not fallen off in consequence of the excited state of feeling against the opposite section of the Union, which shows that whatever else they may do without, they cannot dispense with that great medicine—the Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.

Important to Females.—DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., New York City.

The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, Painful Menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysteria, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, &c., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

To MARRIED LADIES, Dr. Cheeseman's Pills are invaluable, as they bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other Pills can place the utmost confidence in Dr. Cheeseman's Pills doing all that they represent to do.

NOTICE.—There is one condition of the female system in which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. The condition referred to is Pregnancy—the result Miscarriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it.

Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious. Explicit directions, which should be read, accompany each box. Price \$1. Sent by mail on enclosing \$1 to Dr. Cornelius L. Cheeseman, Box 4, 531, Post Office, New York City. Sold by one druggist in every town in the United States.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, Gen. Agt. for the U. S. 20 Cedar St., New York. Sold by Dr. Holbrook, Palmer, and G. B. Hitecock, Ware.

RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION.—The suicide, recently, of Miss Iose, of Putnam, Ct., arose from religious persecution. It seems she was a church member, and having attended a meeting of the Spiritualists with some friends, she was excommunicated from the church in a manner she belonged, and talked to in such a manner as to produce the serious consequence related.

SCALDED TO DEATH.—Mrs. James Powers of Chicago was holding her little child in her lap as the servant girl sat the coffee pot upon the table, a few moments since, and the handle of the pot breaking, the hot contents were turned upon the infant, scalding it to death.

BLOWN UP.—A keg of powder was placed under Mr. Adle's grocery in New Orleans, and ignited in the night, blowing Mr. Adle from his bed through a second story front window to the sidewalk, but doing him little injury. The building was mostly demolished.

MIDWINTER MEN.—William Bazzell, living near Marion, Fla., was taken out of bed and shot on the night of the 21st ult., by two men, who were still at large at last accounts.

THE LOST.—The lost on the steamer Elgin at the lowest calculation was 275, less than 100 being saved. In addition 180 head of cattle were lost.

CAUTION.—In our changeable climate, coughs, colds and lung diseases will always prevail. Consumption will claim its victims. These diseases, if taken in time, can be arrested and cured. The remedy is Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

DR. LIGHTHILL. who, on account of an unusual amount of business, prolonged his stay at Cooley's Hotel in this city until October 1st, is, in consequence of his great success in relieving the blind, deaf, and the sufferers from Catarrh, daily consulting. Dr. Lighthill operated yesterday successfully upon the ears of two aged gentlemen from Monson in this county: Mr. D. G. Potter, 82 years of age, father of Mr. D. G. Potter, who has also been cured of deafness by Dr. Lighthill—last week; this induced the old gentleman to try the doctor's skill. He has been afflicted for a period of 40 years. Both Messrs. Potter, before consulting Dr. Lighthill, believed the deafness to be hereditary, and had but little faith that they could be relieved. Everybody can imagine that their disappointment was a happy one. The other subject of an operation for deafness is Mr. Arnold Thayer of Monson. Mr. Thayer has been greatly benefited. Dr. Lighthill remains at Cooley's Hotel until Oct. 1.—Springfield Republican.

BORN.
In Palmer, 9th, a daughter to JOHN MILLS.
In North Wilbraham, 6th, a daughter to JOHN KIRKLAND.
In Brimfield, Aug. 31, a son to WILLIAM B. HOLMSTEDT.

MARRIED.
At Stafford Springs, by Rev. Charles Moore, A. E. HILL, and SARAH V. INGALLS.
In Fitchburg, 10th, Wm. H. BROWN of Warren, and FANNIE M. TAYLOR.
In Springfield, 7th, CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS CAMPBELL, and JULIA, daughter of E. D. Cooke, Esq., agent of the Western railroad at Chester. Esp. agent of the Western railroad at Chester. At Huntington, 11th, on board of the cars on the Western railroad, by L. T. Pomeroy, Wm. F. FIDELITY of Williamsburg, and JESSIE JOHNSON of Chester.

DIED.
In Belchertown, 5th, of typhoid fever, DANIEL M. PAINE, 49.
In Chester, 7th, FREDERICK KYLE, 74, formerly of New Haven, Ct.
In Stafford Springs, 9th. HON. RUFUS PINNEY, 67.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.—10th Congress of the Tenth Congressional District are requested to select delegates to a convention to be held at Agricultural Hall in Amherst on Wednesday the tenth day of October next, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to be voted for as representative from this district at the next Congress, at the November election, and also to nominate an elector for said district. The basis of representation in said convention to be one delegate from each city and town in the district, and one additional delegate for every two hundred and one additional delegate for every two hundred and one additional delegate for every two hundred and one additional delegate. P. CHAMBERLAIN, Chairman. Springfield, Mass., Sept. 16, 1890.

FALL OPENING OF DRY GOODS
at P. P. KELLOGG'S.

FANCY AND BLACK SILKS.
Just received and for sale low by P. P. KELLOGG'S.

Printed Thibets, Cashmeres,
—AND—

ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.
In the line of

HANDSOME DRESS GOODS.
Now ready for the inspection of buyers at P. P. KELLOGG'S.

SHAWLS of every description at KELLOGG'S.

CLOAKS AND TALMAS a great variety at KELLOGG'S.

READY-MADE CLOTHING That beats the world! at KELLOGG'S.

NEW CARPETINGS, That need only to be seen to be bought, at KELLOGG'S.

GREAT BARGAINS in Remnants of Prints, at KELLOGG'S.

HOOP SKIRTS, for sale low at KELLOGG'S.

THE newest and handsomest style of CROCKERY in market, is to be found at KELLOGG'S.

Springfield Institution for Savings.
Incorporated A. D. 1827.

MONEY deposited on or before Monday, the first day of October next, will commence interest from that date.
Deposits of any amount, from one to one thousand dollars received.
HENRY S. LEE, Treasurer.
Banking Room, No. 7, Foot's Block, corner of Main and State Streets.

NEW FALL GOODS!

NOW OPENING AT

R. M. CROSS & CO'S.

We invite the attention of all buyers to the Largest Stock of Fall Goods ever offered in this town.

NEW AND RICH DRESS GOODS,
Consisting of New and Elegant Silks, all styles and colors, in new designs, Plain Black Silks, all grades.

ENGLISH, FRENCH & GERMAN GOODS.
In great variety. Figured Thibets, Figured Cashmeres, Figured Wool DeLaines, Plain Merinos, all colors, Parquettes, Alpacaes, Alpacaes, Plaid and Striped Mohairs, Chisels Figured Mohairs, Rept de.

New Style Fall DeLaines, 4-4 French Prints, 4-4 English Prints, American Prints, all makes, Cloth Capes, new styles, also LAINES CLOTHS, of all kinds.

SHAWLS,
Long and Square Wool Shawls, in new designs, Broche Shawls, Scarfs.

HOOP SKIRTS,
an endless variety.

DOMESTIC GOODS.
All makes, widths, and qualities of White Linens, Napkins, Doilies, Linen Damasks and Table Cloths, Diapers, Towels, Washed Bed Blankets, Blue, Red and Gray Flannels, Tickings, Stripes, Denims, Checks, &c.

HATS AND CAPS.
We have opened a large line of Hats and Caps of all the latest styles.

CLOTHING.
We have given particular attention to this part of our trade and are now prepared to show our customers a tip-top assortment of Fall and Winter Clothing.

CARPETINGS,
of the newest patterns and largest assortment to be found in this county.

BUCK SKIN GOODS,
Gloves and Mittens.

CROCKERY,
of new and desirable patterns.

GLASS WARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BEST LIVE GEESE FEATHERS.

We would say to our customers that this Stock has been selected with the greatest care, and is worthy of the attention of all.

COME AND SEE!
R. M. CROSS & CO.

CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR,
At the Lowest Price, at KELLOGG'S.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, of every description at KELLOGG'S.

NEW FALL MILLINERY!

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT
AT
CROSS & CO'S.

GROCERIES
At the Lowest Prices, at KELLOGG'S.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have given my minor son Charles A. Stephens, his time, and I shall neither claim any of his wages, or pay any debts of his contracting after this date. JOEL R. STEPHENS. 3w.

New Goods and Cheap!

WE OFFER
Dress Goods, Black Silks, Thibets, Alpacaes, DeLaines, Prints, Ginghams, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Cambrics, Checked Cambrics, Curtain Muslins, Embroideries, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Irish Linens, Bird's Eye Linens, Diapers, Crashes, Bleached and Brown Table Linens, Doilies, Napkins, Brilliant, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Bleached and Brown Sheetings, Tickings, Stripes, Denims, Cotton and Wool Flannels, Counterpanes, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Gloves, Hosiery, Mitts, Berages, Linen, Silk and Muslin Handkerchiefs, Knitting Cotton, Woolen Yarns, Wool and Cotton Table Covers, Threads, Buttons, Needles, Pins, Hoop Skirts, in great variety, Velvet Ribbons, &c., &c.

WE OFFER
Ladies' Gaiters, Congress Boots, Booties, Toilet and Red Slippers, Cloth Shoes, Ties, Misses and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Men's Thin and Thick Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Boys and Youths' Boots and Shoes.

WE OFFER
Ready-Made Clothing, Carpetings, Featherers, Room Paper, Crockery and Glass Ware.

WE OFFER
Flour, Salt, Molasses, Sugars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Oils, Fish, Matches, Spices, Rice, Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Tealacoe, Farina, Corn Starch, Soaps, Teas, Coffee, Raisins, Flavoring Extracts, Cocoa, Broma, Saleratus, Citron, Currants, Liquid and Powdered Bluing, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

AT MCGILVRA'S BLOCK.
M. W. FRENCH & CO.

TINKHAM & CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
181, 186 and 188 Main Street.

Have the pleasure of announcing to the public the filling up of their

CREAT DRY GOODS STORE,
With a magnificent stock of

AUTUMN GOODS,
which in extent, variety, style, novelty, beauty and richness of design, and prices ranging to meet the means of all, exceed any stock we have before offered. We make this fall a special exhibition of

Dress Goods, Fancy and Black Silks,
CLOAKS, CLOTHS, TALMAS & CAPES,
Cloths and Trimmings for the same.

A complete and large stock of everything wanted by Housekeepers in

COTTON AND LINEN GOODS,
Blankets, Flannels, Quilts, Curtain Goods,

CARPETINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.
No other Stock in this part of the State comes near ours in extent and styles of goods. Also

PAPER HANGINGS.
Contracts taken for Carpeting or Papering Houses, Halls, Churches or Public Buildings.

We aim to offer a large and select stock of good Goods. We offer at the same time all the cheap Goods on which prices are already advertised, to the impression of cheapness to the general stock.

VISIT US!—SEE!—HEAR!—JUDGE!
Sept. 1, 1890—3m.

American Watches.
I HAVE just received a fine assortment of Watches from E. Howard & Co., of Waltham, of the American manufacture, perfectly adjusted, and warranted perfect time keepers.

New Goods! New Goods!—A fine assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, Fancy Goods and Plated Ware, Silver Spoons, of pure coin, warranted, all of which I propose to sell cheap for cash.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired as usual, and warranted. Sign of the big watch.

H. S. FAIRBANKS, old stand of S. E. Clapp. Ware, Sept. 1, 1890.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE
ECONOMY! A Stitch in Time saves Nine.

As accidents will happen, even in well regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, &c. SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE meets all such emergencies, and no family can afford to be without it. It is always ready and up to the sticking point. There is no longer a necessity for limping chairs, splintered benches, headless dolls, and broken cradles. It is just what you need for repairing and ornamenting work, so popular with ladies of refinement and taste. This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemically held in solution, and on drying it becomes a solid mass of glue, and is as strong as the original substance. It is the best glue ever made, being vastly more adhesive. (See Specimen Labels.) Price 25 cents. A Wholesale Depot, 18 Cedar St., New York. Address: HENRY T. SPALDING & CO., Box No. 2400, New York.

Annexed is an Alphabetical List of Articles which if damaged, may be restored to their original strength and usefulness by SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE. A. Mends ACCIDENT BOOKS. B. Mends BUREAUS. C. Mends CHAIRS. D. Mends DOLLS. E. Mends ETAGERES. F. Mends FANS. G. Mends GATTARS. H. Mends HARPS. I. Mends ISLAND WORK. J. Mends JEWELS. K. Mends KNIVES. L. Mends LEATHER WORK. M. Mends MIRROR FRAMES. N. Mends NEWEL POST. O. Mends OTTOMANS. P. Mends PIANOFORTES. Q. Mends QUILT-FRAMES. R. Mends RIBBON-BINDERS. S. Mends SADDLES. T. Mends TABLES. U. Mends UMBRELLA-STICKS. V. Mends VASES. W. Mends WARDROBES. X. Mends XEROGRAPHIC-WORK. Y. Mends YARD-STICKS. Z. Mends ZEPHYR WOOD-WORK. In conclusion, Spalding's Prepared Glue is used in all Libraries and Schools.

1 S. Mends Sides. 2 P. Mends Pitchers. 3 A. Mends Accordions. 4 L. Mends Letter-Scaling. 5 D. Mends Daguerreotype Cases. 6 I. Mends Images. 7 N. Mends New Brackages. 8 M. Mends Iron Stocks. 9 S. Mends School Books. 10 P. Mends Parafans. 11 M. Mends Hokers. 12 E. Mends Electrical Machines. 13 P. Mends Paper Hangings. 14 M. Mends Arm Chairs. 15 H. Mends Rickety Furniture. 16 E. Mends Eraser Handles. 17 D. Mends Lenses. 18 L. Mends Laminated Leaves. 19 U. Mends Upholstered Furniture. 20 M. Mends Egg Beaters. 21 M. Mends China Bowls. 22 M. Mends Acorn Bells. 23 M. Mends Fiddles. 24 M. Mends Shell Work. 25 M. Mends Filler Work. 26 M. Mends Hobby Horses. 27 M. Mends Kaleidoscopes. 28 M. Mends Money Boxes. 29 M. Mends Picture Frames. 30 M. Mends Secretaries. 31 M. Mends Veneering. 32 M. Mends School Furniture. 33 M. Mends Paper-mache. 34 M. Mends Wardrobes. 35 M. Mends Parian Marble. 36 M. Mends Crisps. 37 M. Mends Baby Jumpers. 38 M. Mends Lory Work. 39 M. Mends Match Safes. 40 M. Mends Pictures. 41 M. Mends Umbrellas. 42 M. Mends Towel Racks. 43 M. Mends Wash Stands. 44 M. Mends Bedsteads. 45 M. Mends Bedroom. 46 M. Mends Hall Boxes. 47 M. Mends Backgammon Boards. 48 M. Mends Hand Boxes. 49 M. Mends Billiard Tables. 50 M. Mends Billiard Cases. 51 M. Mends Bird Cages. 52 M. Mends Brush Baskets. 53 M. Mends Cabinets. 54 M. Mends Clocks. 55 M. Mends Clock Cases. 56 M. Mends Crutches. 57 M. Mends Cupboards. 58 M. Mends Curtains. 59 M. Mends Lining. 60 M. Mends Caddies. 61 M. Mends Cameras. 62 M. Mends Charts. 63 M. Mends Clocks frames. 64 M. Mends Card Cases. 65 M. Mends Clocks. 66 M. Mends Bibles. 67 M. Mends Work-stands. 68 M. Mends Draught Board. 69 M. Mends Bibles. 70 M. Mends Bibles. 71 M. Mends Bibles. 72 M. Mends Bibles. 73 M. Mends Bibles. 74 M. Mends Bibles. 75 M. Mends Bibles. 76 M. Mends Bibles. 77 M. Mends Bibles. 78 M. Mends Bibles. 79 M. Mends Bibles. 80 M. Mends Bibles. 81 M. Mends Bibles. 82 M. Mends Bibles. 83 M. Mends Bibles. 84 M. Mends Bibles. 85 M. Mends Bibles. 86 M. Mends Bibles. 87 M. Mends Bibles. 88 M. Mends Bibles. 89 M. Mends Bibles. 90 M. Mends Bibles. 91 M. Mends Bibles. 92 M. Mends Bibles. 93 M. Mends Bibles. 94 M. Mends Bibles. 95 M. Mends Bibles. 96 M. Mends Bibles. 97 M. Mends Bibles. 98 M. Mends Bibles. 99 M. Mends Bibles. 100 M. Mends Bibles.

THE Great English Remedy!
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M. D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

These Pills well known Medicine is no imposition, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and although a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution.

In married Ladies it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Headaches, Fatigue, slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail where the directions on the Second page of Pamphlet are well observed.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent.

S. H. 51 and six postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle, containing over 30 pills, by return mail.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S FEMALE PILLS
ARE A SCIENTIFIC PREPARATION.

THEY ARE SAFE AND NEVER FAIL.

TO REMOVE ALL OBSTRUCTIONS, AND CURE ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

WHEN THE DIRECTIONS ARE FOLLOWED, THEY ARE A BLESSING AND A CURE.

AND CAN BE SENT BY MAIL FOR 51 AND 6 POSTAGE STAMPS.

AGENTS.—G. B. Hitecock, Ware; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs. 25—1y.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
Setts.—Hamden, ss.—At a Probate Court holden in Springfield, within and for said County, on the fourth Tuesday in August, A. D. 1890, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and Testament of Jonathan H. Morris, late of Monson in said County, deceased, being now presented to me for Probate, by Amelia A. Flynt, William N. Flynt, and Jonathan F. Morris, the Executors named therein, it is therefore ordered that the said instrument be referred to the Probate Court next to be holden at the Probate Office in Springfield, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday in September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice be given by the said Executors to the heirs and next of kin of the said deceased, and to all persons claiming to be entitled to the estate of the said deceased, by causing any of them to publish a notice of the said instrument in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court. JOHN WELLS, Judge of Probate and Insolvency. Copy—attest, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Register of Probate.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.—By leave of the Hon. John Wells, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, I will sell at Public Auction on the solvency, in the south part of Monson, on Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, being one-tenth part of the farm of Cyrus Dunbar, late of the said deceased.

E. S. SMITH, Guardian.
Monson, Aug. 28, 1890.—3w.

Boston Ornamental Iron Works.
No. 15, WINTER STREET, BOSTON.

The subscribers offer for sale a large variety of GARDEN DECORATIONS, VASES, Fountains, Statuary, Summer Houses, Trellises, Arbors, Settees, Chairs, &c.

Also, every description of Iron and Steel, Folding B-steads, Hat, Coat and Umbrella Stands, Shelf Brackets, &c.

Special attention is given to the manufacture of For enclosing Cemetery Lots, Churches, Public Squares, Private Dwellings, &c.

This is the only establishment in the State that has a Foundry in Boston.

The assortment is by far the largest, while the Iron Railings are unequalled in regard to STYLE, PHILADELPHIA AND WORKMANSHIP. Castings of every description made to order, and for sale from our own patterns. Catalogues sent per mail on receipt of three stamps.

June 30, 1890. CHASE BROTHERS & Co.

THE BENEFACTOR OF HIS RACE
HERRICK'S
SUGAR COATED PILLS!

The Great Healer of Mankind! The whole World United! Sick People think! After which, Act!

One box of Herrick's Sugar Coated Life Pills, costing only 25 cents, will last a family six months, save 25¢ in lost time, and not infrequently the life of some member of the family, the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Let all Read!

THUR. Oct. 28, 1890.
Dr. Herrick—Dear Sir:—Send me by express three dozen boxes of your Sugar Coated Life Pills, costing only 25¢ in lost time, and not infrequently the life of some member of the family, the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Let all Read!

Mrs. JULIA STANDISH.
Herrick's Kid Strengthening Plaster cure in five hours pain in back and weakness in breast, sides and back, and Rheumatic pains in an equally short period of time. Spread on a beautiful white lamb skin, their use subjects the wearer to no inconvenience, and each one will wear from one week to three months. Pills, family boxes 25¢, Plaster, on Kid, 18¢ each.

HERRICK & BROTHER, Albany, N. Y.
Agents—Wm. Holbrook, Higgins & Allen, Palmer; G. B. Hitecock, Ware; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; and by all dealers in medicine.

INSURANCE AGENCY.
THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed agent for the several Insurance Companies for which Mr. E. F. Goff was agent at the time of his decease, is now prepared to effect Insurance on any risk, or to renew any Policy that may have expired in any of said Companies.

Office at Ware Savings Bank, Ware, Nov. 26, 1890—1y.

A GOOD NOMINATION.—A convention of the Ninth Congressional District on Wednesday, nominated Hon. GOLDSMITH F. BAILEY, of Fitchburg, for Representative to Congress, to take Eli Thayer's place. Eli will run on his own hook, but Bailey will beat him by thousands. Mr. Bailey is a strong man, richly meriting the honor his district has conferred upon him.

DANGEROUS WOMAN.—A laborer at Bellville, a few days ago slid off a haymow, falling on to a fork, one time of which ran through his cheek up through the top of his head. A fellow laborer had a good deal of difficulty in drawing it out. He rode home two miles distant and will probably recover. Another man may stick a silver in his finger and die.

FATAL FALL.—Thurman Mabbett of Troy, while sick of typhoid fever, got up and walked out of a second story window, falling on to the pavement below, from which he was taken up dead.

TEMPERANCE.—The Eastern Hampshire Temperance Union holds its third quarterly meeting at South Hadley, Wednesday, Sept. 26, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m. Good speaking is expected.

NEURALGIA.—This terrible disease, so various in its forms, so racking in its pains, and so difficult of cure, will, in the great majority of cases, yield to the judicious use of the Peruvian Syrup. So remarkable is the relief obtained from this Syrup, that many physicians rely upon it as a certain and radical cure.

Scrupulous.—I have suffered, and sometimes very severely, for twenty-seven years past, from Dyspepsia, and began to have my fears that I would result in consumption. I tried the effects of dieting, traveling, fasting, and various other kinds of exercise, but without receiving permanent relief. I became very feeble, and my stomach at length rejected every kind of food, even rice water. In January last, I commenced taking the Peruvian Syrup, and found immediate benefit from it. In the course of three or four weeks I was entirely relieved from my sufferings. Since then, I have enjoyed uninterrupted health. I recollect, I have enjoyed uninterrupted health. I recollect, I have enjoyed uninterrupted health. I recollect, I have enjoyed uninterrupted health.

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USING THEM UP.—The English are cutting up the remnants of their rebels in India. The sepoy who took refuge in the jungles, with their brother beasts, are getting smoked out and killed. The refuse of the mighty sepoy army will feed the ravens and the tigers.

A MEAN BROTHER.—At Westport, last week, Nicholas Brightman ran away with his brother's wife, her husband being absent at sea. She took \$1000 of his funds to help herself and paramour along. Her friends have gotten pursuit.

EXTREMELY POLITE.—A lawyer in Waterford received the following letter from his clerk in another part of the same county: "Sir: I am very happy to inform you that two murderous assaults were committed in this town, and your services are required to defend the same." That clerk had an eye to business.

FATAL MATERNAL CARELESSNESS.—A woman in Cincinnati was leaning out of a window with her young infant in her arms, talking with another woman in the street, when her infant gave a sudden spring and fell headlong to the side-walk, literally crushed to death by the fall.

SHOCKING RESULT OF CARELESSNESS.—At Jacksonville, Fla., on the evening of the 22d ult., G. Parratt, while sitting at the tea-table with his wife, was handling a loaded pistol, when it went off, the ball passing through her neck, causing her death in a short time.

CRANBERRIES are abundant at Eastport, Me., at \$1.75 per bushel. So says the Sentinel.

HENRY L. DAWES has been renominated for Congress in the eleventh district.

Humboldt told Vanhagen von Fasse that when he was busy with magnetic observations, he once, for seven consecutive days and nights, went every half hour to the magnetic station, having during that time no regular sleep.

Among the modes of attraction enjoined to Parisian females is this: Let their crimson-tinted toes be exposed, in order that the young men may see and admire them with wounded hearts.

"There is no harm," says the Rev. Mr. Montgomery, "in smoking tobacco, so long as it leads to drinking, drinking to intoxication, intoxication to bile, bile to indigestion, indigestion to consumption, consumption to death—that's all."

THE BLIND MAN TO SEE.—Successful operation for Cataract upon a lady who has been blind for eight years.—Dr. Lighthill has added fresh glory to his already illustrious name by a successful operation upon the eye of Miss Frances Jennings, 60 years of age, of Belchertown, now residing at Mr. Ezra Rice's, 34 Pine st., in this city. The blessed light, so long entirely excluded from Miss Jennings' eyes, by the means of Dr. Lighthill's operation, once more gladdened the heart of the old lady. She could distinctly see after the operation, which was a joy fully sufficiently appreciated by those who have been deprived of that great gift of God, eyesight. Dr. Lighthill has devoted the most unflinching attention to the diseases and the proper treatment of the eye and ear, and as a reward has been crowned with the success at the same time bringing forth the blessings of thousands who have been the happy recipients of benefits derived from his skill. We trust those of our readers who have any of the above named diseases, Dr. Lighthill treats, will embrace the opportunity of being benefited by the Doctor's skill while here. Dr. L. remains at Coolidge's Hotel until Oct. 1st.—Springfield Republican.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—The Quicksands of Existence.—Epilepsy, &c.—Among the many shocks and perils of life on which our frail harks would founder were it not for the beacon that indicate and warn us of our danger—are Epilepsy, &c., for which Holloway's Pills are the safest remedies in existence. These disorders arise from some one or more derangements of the system, from whatever source however they may proceed. Holloway's Pills are the most salutary in effect, as they cool the blood, brace the relaxed nerves, give tone to the digestive organs and energy and vigor to the enfeebled constitution.

Dyspepsia is one of the prevailing diseases of this country. This is owing both to climatic influence and the habit of eating our meals too rapidly. In spite of these adverse influences, the disease rapidly disappears by the use of the Oxygenated Bitters.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS.—When the proprietors, Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., of this invaluable remedy purchased it of the inventor, there was no medicine which deserved the name, for the cure of Liver and Biliary complaints, notwithstanding the great prevalence of these diseases in the United States. In the South and West particularly, where the patient is frequently unable to obtain the services of a regular physician, some remedy was required, at once safe and effectual, and the operation of which could in no wise prove prejudicial to the constitution. This medicine is supplied by Dr. M'LANE'S Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, as has been proved in every instance in which it has been tried. Always beneficial, not a solitary instance has ever occurred in which its effects have been injurious. The invention of an educated and distinguished physician, it has nothing in common with the quack nostrums imposed upon the public, by shallow pretenders to the medical art. Experience has now proved, beyond a doubt, that Dr. M'LANE'S Pills is the best remedy ever proposed for the Liver Complaint.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by Fleming Brothers, Pittsburgh, Pa.—There are no other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'LANE'S genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS.

BORN.

In South Wilbraham, 24, a son to WALTER HITCHCOCK.

In Monson, 34, a son to ALFRED NONCHES.

MARRIED.

In Belchertown, 15th, by Asa G. Goodell, Esq., Norman E. CHAMBERLAIN and Mary E. MULLIN.

In Ludlow, (Belchertown) 14th, by Rev. George E. Chapman, HENRY O. HAMMOND, of Springfield, and MARY J. FULLER of Chicopee.

In Hadley, 18th, HENRY S. FARRIS of Ware, and HELEN, daughter of the late Chester Gaylord.

DIED.

In Palmer, 16th, JAMES M. CHAPMAN, 36.

There is not a democratic Senator, chosen to the Vermont Legislature, and not sufficient democratic Representatives to furnish a sexton and bearers to the funeral of the party.

Printed Thibets, Cashmeres, — AND —

ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON,

In the line of

HANDSOME DRESS GOODS,

Now ready for the inspection of buyers at

P. P. KELLOGG'S.

SHAWLS of every description at

KELLOGG'S.

CLOAKS AND TALMAS a great variety at

KELLOGG'S.

READY-MADE CLOTHING That beats the world!

at KELLOGG'S.

NEW CARPETINGS, That need only to be seen to be bought,

at KELLOGG'S.

THE newest and handiwork style of CROCKERY

in market, is to be found at

KELLOGG'S.

New Goods and Cheap!

WE OFFER Dress Goods, Black Silks, Thibets, Alpacaes, Delaines, Prints, Ginghams, &c., &c.

WE OFFER Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Cambrics, Checked Cambrics, Curtain Muslins, Embroideries, &c., &c.

WE OFFER Irish Linens, Bird's Eye Linens, Diapers, Crashes, Bleached and Brown Table Linens, Doylies, Napkins, Brilliant, &c., &c.

WE OFFER Bleached and Brown Sheetings, Tickings, Stripes, Denims, Colored Cambrics, Cossets, Jeans, Cotton and Wool Flannels, Counterpanes, &c., &c.

WE OFFER Gloves, Hosiery, Mitts, Hosiery, Linen, Silk and Muslin Handkerchiefs, Knitting Cotton, Woolen Yarns, Wool and Cotton Tailor Covers, Threads, Buttons, Needles, Pin, Hoop Skirts, in great variety, Velvet Ribbons, &c., &c.

WE OFFER Ladies' Gaiters, Congress Boots, Boots, Totes and Red Slippers, Cloth Shoes, Ties, Misses and Children's Hosiery, Shoes and Slippers, Men's Ties and Ties, Boys and Youth's Boots and Shoes.

WE OFFER Ready-Made Clothing, Carpetings, Feathers, Room Paper, Crockery and Glass Ware.

WE OFFER Flour, Salt, Molasses, Sugars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Oils, Fluid, Matches, Spices, Rice, Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Tealacoe, Farina, Corn Starch, Soaps, Teas, Coffees, Raisins, Flavoring Extracts, Cocoa, Broma, Saleratus, Chloro, Currants, Liquid and Powdered Bluing, &c., &c., &c., &c.

AT MCGILVRA'S BLOCK.

M. W. FRENCH & CO.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, of every description at

NEW FALL GOODS!

NOW OPENING AT

R. M. CROSS & CO'S.

We invite the attention of all buyers to the

Largest Stock of Fall Goods ever

offered in this town.

NEW AND RICH DRESS GOODS, Consisting of New and Elegant Silks, all styles and colors, in new designs, Plain Black Silks, all grades.

ENGLISH, FRENCH & GERMAN GOODS, In great variety. Figured Thibets, Figured Cashmeres, Figured Wool Delaines, Plain Merinos, all colors, Paramettas, Alpacaes, Alpines, Plaid and Striped Mohairs, Chintz Figured Mohairs, Rept do., Valenciennes, all qualities, New Style Fall Delaines, 4-4 French Prints, 4-4 English Prints, American Prints, all makes, Cloth Capes, new styles, also LADIES' CLOTHS, of all kinds.

SHAWLS, Long and Square Wool Shawls, in new designs, Broche Shawls, Scarfs.

HOOP SKIRTS, an endless variety.

DOMESTIC GOODS, All makes, widths, and qualities of

White Linens, Napkins, Doylies, Linen Damasks and Table Cloths, Diapers, Towels, Crash, White Flannels and Quilts, Woolen Bed Blankets, Blue, Red and Gray Flannels, Tickings, Stripes, Denims, Checks, &c.

A large line of WHITE GOODS.

HATS AND CAPS. We have opened a large line of Hats and Caps of all the latest styles.

CLOTHING. We have given particular attention to this part of our trade and are now prepared to show our customers a tip-top assortment of Fall and Winter Clothing.

CARPETINGS, of the newest patterns and largest assortment to be found in this county.

BUCK SKIN GOODS, Gloves and Mittens.

CROCKERY, of new and desirable patterns.

GLASS WARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BEST LIVE GEESE FEATHERS.

We would say to our customers that this Stock has been selected with the greatest care, and is worthy of the attention of all.

COME AND SEE!

R. M. CROSS & CO.

Palmer, 839.

CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR, AT THE LOWEST PRICE, at

KELLOGG'S.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.—10th Congressional District.—The Republican voters of the Tenth Congressional District are requested to select delegates to a convention to be held at Agricultural Hall in Amherst, on Wednesday next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to be voted for as representative for this district at the next Congress, at the November election, and also to nominate an elector for said district. The basis of representation in said convention to be one delegate from each city and town in the district, and one additional delegate for every two hundred voters, according to the last State census. A majority fraction will entitle a town to an additional delegate. For the District Committee, F. CHAMBERTAIN, Chairman.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 14, 1890.

NEW FALL MILLINERY!

This day opened

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

AT

CROSS & CO'S.

At the Lowest Prices, at KELLOGG'S.

Springfield Institution for Savings, Incorporated A. D. 1827.

MONEY deposited on or before Monday, the first day of October next, will commence interest from that date.

Deposits of any amount, from one to one thousand dollars received.

Banking Room, No. 7, Foot's Block, corner of Main and State Streets.

INSURANCE AGENCY. THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed agent for the several Insurance Companies for which Mr. D. H. Goff was agent at the time of his decease, is now prepared to effect Insurance on any risk, or to renew any Policy that may expire in any of said Companies. OTIS LANE, Office at Ware Savings Bank, Ware, Nov. 26, 1889—11.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have given my minor son, Charles A. Stebbins, his time, and I shall not be liable for any of his wages, or pay any debts of his contracting after this date. JOEL R. STEBBINS, Palmer, Sept. 15, 1890.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLEBE. "SAVE THE PIECES!" "A Stitch in Time saves Nine."

As accidents will happen, even in well regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, &c. SPALDING'S PREPARED GLEBE meets all such emergencies, and so easily can afford to be without it. It is always ready and up to the sticking point. There is no longer a necessity for lining chairs, splintering veneers, breaking dolls, and broken cradles. It is just the article for case, shell and other ornamental work. This admirable preparation is made cold, being chemically held in solution, and possessing all the valuable qualities of the best cabinet-maker's glue. It may be used in the place of ordinary mastic, being vastly more adhesive. "USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."

A Irish accomplice each bottle. Price 25 cents. Wholesale Depot, 18 Cedar St., New York.

Address: HENRY C. SPALDING & CO., 110 No. 300, New York.

Announced is an Alphabetical List of Articles which if damaged, may be restored to their original strength and usefulness by SPALDING'S PREPARED GLEBE.

A. Mends ACQUITT BUCKS
B. Mends BUREAUS
C. Mends CHAIRS
D. Mends CLOTHES
E. Mends CUPBOARDS
F. Mends FANS
G. Mends GLASS
H. Mends HATS
I. Mends IRON
J. Mends JARS
K. Mends KITCHENS
L. Mends LEATHER WORK
M. Mends MIRRORS
N. Mends NAILS
O. Mends OILS
P. Mends PAPER
Q. Mends QUILTS
R. Mends RAILS
S. Mends SADDLES
T. Mends TABLES
U. Mends UPHOLSTERY
V. Mends VASES
W. Mends WARDROBES
X. Mends XEROGRAPHIC WORK
Y. Mends YARD-STICKS
Z. Mends ZEPHYRUS WOODWORK

In conclusion, Spalding's Prepared GLEBE is used in all Libraries and Schools.

1. Mends Sofas
2. Mends Stairs
3. Mends Stoves
4. Mends Suits
5. Mends Tables
6. Mends Tents
7. Mends Tiles
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9. Mends Toys
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The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 20, 1860.

How We Get Sick.

At this season of the year people are apt to get sick—by reason of colds, neuralgic pains and fevers, but why more sickness should prevail now than at other seasons is seldom explained, or if understood, few take pains to keep themselves well. It is a remarkable fact that there is more sickness in the country in the autumn than in the city, and the rule is reversed in summer. During the summer months a luxuriant growth of vegetation takes up all noxious gases, rendering the atmosphere pure and wholesome. The more we live among trees and shrubbery in summer, unless they are so thick as to render our dwellings damp and dark, the healthier we shall be. But in autumn, when vegetation decays, the air becomes loaded with carbonic acid gas, which is fatal to animal life. There being no growing plants to absorb it by respiration, we inhale it more or less at every breath. Usually we breathe two gallons of carbonic acid gas in five thousand of oxygen and nitrogen, but at this season the quantity is much larger, especially in the country. This is a prolific cause of fevers. The man who suffers with colds and rheumatism to accumulate and decompose about his dwelling, need not be surprised if some of his family are taken suddenly ill, or have a protracted fever. Worse than all are pools of dirty water, standing near the house. These made by sink spouts, barn yards, and privies are full of disease and death. A man stands a better chance of going into a cholera hospital, and escaping the disease than he does of living in health with these dangers around him. Farmers frequently have a miry, filthy hog-pen, so near the house that it is often necessary to keep the doors closed to shut out the noxious odors. That farmer would not go into a neighbor's house if the small pox were there, yet he stands a better chance of catching a fatal fever from his hog pen, than the small pox from his neighbor. It is remarkable how much some families are sick. It is often considered in the light of a Providential affliction, when in nine cases out of ten, some sanitary philosopher would trace the cause to an unhealthy locality. Frog ponds, marshes, and swamps at this season send forth their miasmas, which are as fatal as the malarials of the African coast, or the rice fields of Louisiana. Next to inhaling a poisoned atmosphere, people expose themselves to night life without proper clothing. The transition from warm summer evenings to those of chilly autumn is so gradual that over garments are not put on till an imprudent exposure makes one shiver with fever chills. Then we have damp, rainy days, with no fires in our sitting rooms—another cause of sudden illness. Add to these imprudent exposures our prevailing habit of eating without limit, and it is a wonder that we are not sick instead of well. Poor human nature must have a hard job of it in fighting against our rebellious appetites. A man makes a hearty dinner from various dishes, then he tops off with half a watermelon and other fruit. If his stomach has the nature of an ostrich he gets it out of the way for another meal, but if he wakes up before morning with a terrible colic, and sends for the doctor because his friends think he is going to die, then he begins to wonder if he has eaten anything that has hurt him. Poor man! If he dies his friends mourn their loss in the prime of life should be thus cut down so suddenly, and the clergyman stands up solemnly over his coffin, attributing his death to a "mysterious Providence," when it was nothing but that mammoth dinner. With these examples before us daily, why do we not profit from them, and learn to treat our stomachs and bodies as though they were human?

SHIPWRECK.—The schooner Neptune's bride Capt. Jacob Brown, of Gloucester, returning from a successful cruise to the Eastward was caught in the storm of Thursday last, at about 10 p. m., while jogging along under foresail, and ran on Molecomb's ledge, between Seal Island and the Wooden Ball. The captain and eleven hands were lost in the surf in attempting to land in a boat immediately after she struck.

MAKING A PRESIDENT.—A son of Judge Fowler recently entered college at Dartmouth, and last week the senior members gave him a "hazing," which means that he was put through several undignified operations, not very pleasant to endure. Five students were arrested on complaint of Judge Fowler, and the next morning the Judge's effigy was found hanging on the common. It is time such barbarous practices were stopped.

SHOCKING AFFAIR.—On Friday last week, Edward R. Pope of Quincy, a wealthy farmer, shot Francis D. Fortier, a young man who had been at work for him for several months, killing him almost instantly. Pope is represented to be a very passionate man, and pretends to believe that young Fortier was too intimate with his wife. The murderer has been lodged in jail.

ANOTHER LATE DISASTER.—The schooner St. Mary, from Chicago for Cedar Rapids, with some lady passengers and five men, besides Captain Berrett, the mate and cook, was probably lost on the same night with the Lady Elgin, as she has not arrived or been heard from.

A CHANCE FOR A PRETTY SHOW.—One mercantile house in New York has a stock of camels hair shawls valued at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Their separate values range from twenty to fifty dollars, and their patterns are numerous beyond description. They have a heavy golden embroidery.

THE STATE HORSE FAIR OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will occur at Manchester on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday next week.

A NEW LADY.—A lately born thrown up from the bottom of the sea, midway between Valparaiso and Africa. It is about 15 miles long and 250 feet high, and of a whitish color.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. Dickinson of Amherst refuses to stand the candidate for Lieut. Governor, of the Ball party in Massachusetts, but the Ball party keep him on their ticket in spite of his declaration. They are hard up for materials, and it is hard to shake them off when they fasten to a man.

—The cattle show at Barre this year was a show without cattle, but they had a Bull there, one Hon. E. W. Bull, a member of the State Board of Agriculture. He probably had a pass from the Cattle Commissioners.

—Red has become a fashionable color among the Parisian ladies, and it will soon be along here. The Paris belles wear red stockings, red skirts, red feathers and ribbons on their hats, and other red decorations. When the Yankee girls have read of these fashions won't their cheeks grow red with anxiety to have the red feathers and ribbons imported at once?

—The Prince of Wales, the other day, kissed the daughter of the Mayor of Guelf, a place named from his family. She was at the head of twenty-nine damsels, who sang to him, and we are surprised that he didn't kiss the whole bevy of damsels.

—A Mrs. Williams, of Milwaukee, a poor woman, hearing that her son with a brother and sister had perished on board the Lady Elgin, took her babe and walked to Chicago, a distance of 75 miles, where she recognized her brother and sister among the dead, but her boy could not be found. On her way home, her strength gave out, when kind friends took her in charge and sent her safely home by railroad.

—A man in Boston expresses his horror in the newspapers at passing a school house where several children were running at play, bareheaded, in the rain. He thinks their health will be ruined. Bless that man's stars, he don't know that rain will make grass and children grow. Why, it is not an uncommon thing in the country to see children run a race barefooted in the snow, just for the fun of the thing, and they are tougher and better for it.

—A little daughter of Mrs. Bacon, (formerly of the Boston Museum,) fell out of a third story window at Buffalo last Saturday, on to the pavement, without seriously injuring her. She was at play soon after.

—A 19 years old clerk of Mills & Ray of New York, having a salary of \$350, kept a mistress and gave her \$20 each, and paid about \$40 a week for lively teams. He lost both place and mistress by the discovery that his money was raised by stealing costly cashmere shawls from his employers.

—At the Vineyard campmeeting, visiting cards and other observances of refined society were made use of. A correspondent says that next year he shall expect to hear it announced from the stand that there will be a hop in sister Howland's tent immediately after prayers.

—A son of Gilbert Robinson of North Haven, Ct., accidentally shot himself in the woods last Saturday, both barrels of his gun having been discharged into his stomach, the charge coming out near his navel. He went out to shoot a bird for a sick sister.

—The Duke of Argyle does not approve of a woman appearing on a platform in public, unless she is going to be hanged, when it is unavoidable.

—The New York "Independent," a religious journal of the Congregational persuasion, earnestly advocates, as a Christian duty, the election of Lincoln and Hamlin.

—Estimates based upon the returns so far made of the present census in Minnesota, place the population of that State at 175,700.

—Of the children born in Scotland during the second quarter of 1860, 2,494, were illegitimate.

THE WEYMOUTH POISONING CASE.—Hersey Indictment for Murder. We learn that the Grand Jury for Norfolk, now in session at Dedham, have found an indictment against George Hersey for the murder of Betsey Frances Tirrell, daughter of Wilson Tirrell of Weymouth, whose sudden and mysterious death, as also that of her sister Mary, caused so much excitement several months ago.

THE STEAMER "LADY ELGIN."—It is recalled to mind in the New York papers of Saturday, that the ill-fated Lady Elgin met with a disaster in 1854. She struck a rock on the last Wednesday in August of that year, on her downward passage, but managed to reach Manitowish, where she sank. She had 300 passengers on board, all of whom were saved.

A MURDERER LAMBLIED.—A wretch named Amhrich, who is believed to have murdered his sister and son, after committing a brutal outrage on the former, in Lawrence county, Ky., was taken from jail by his neighbors on the 13th inst., and hung, because they feared he would escape the penalty of the law, through lack of evidence to convict him.

ELOPING TREASURER CAUGHT.—The treasurer of Highland county, Ohio, took it into his head a few days ago to run off with another man's wife, which he did, taking \$500 belonging to the county; but after one day's enjoyment, he was arrested, which was not quite so romantic.

PERSEVERING GIRL.—A girl in Illinois, whose father opposed her marriage with a fellow she loved, ran away, and by begging and stealing rides on railroads, got to Chillicothe, where she met her "lover," and they were married.

A SAVAGE WIFE.—Ziva Hethplace, of Dorville, R. I., was in the habit of getting drunk, and on Saturday last, while lying on the floor, his wife Lydia took an ax and cut his head off. She is not much better than an idiot.

SHOT THE VILAIN.—A young man named Martin, for violating the sanctity of John Wood's family, at Raleigh, Mo., was shot dead by the latter.

ROBBING THE DEAD.—The dead of the Lady Elgin, wrecked on Lake Michigan, were robbed as they drifted on shore. Even trunks were broken open and rifled of their contents.

THE FATE OF WALKER, THE ILLUMINIST.—It is not settled one report stating that he has not been shot, while another declares that he is.

Garibaldi in Italy.

Garibaldi entered Naples on the 8th at noon with his staff alone. The popular joy was intense. A *Te-Deum* was celebrated in the cathedral of Naples by Father Gavazzi, the people shouting, "Hurrah for Victor Emmanuel!" "Hurrah for Garibaldi!" The people were armed, some only with pikes and sticks. General illuminations took place. Garibaldi forwarded the prefect police to punish a national committee that had been illegally constituted. The officers of the provisional government are: Romano, minister of the interior, Ardit, director of the police; Gen. Cosens, minister of war; and Pisanello, minister of justice. Garibaldi assigned the fleet and arsenals of Naples to the charge of Admiral Persano, and proclaimed Victor Emmanuel king of Italy. The fleet had previously refused to follow King Humbert to Gaeta. The formal capitulation of the forts about Naples was expected to take place on the 10th; the Sardinian flag had been flying from all the forts since the entrance of Garibaldi. Garibaldi had found an immense quantity of war material, and \$5,000,000, besides the King of Naples was still at Gaeta at last accounts. There was some doubt as to his ultimate place of refuge. The Cabinets of Vienna, Munich and Dresden have advised him to take refuge in Germany and not in Spain.

A FEMALE BRAWLER.—A curious affair happened in Rochester, N. Y. A single man is charged with marrying a woman already married and living with her husband. And it appears that the parties so married did not assume publicly the relation of husband and wife in the village where they reside, nor did they fly to a strange place to do so, but the woman continued to live with her lawful husband, just as if she had not married the second one.

AN INSATIABLE GLEETON.—A man named Corben appeared on Thursday at a grocery store in New York, and offered as a wager to eat four pounds of damaged ham, two loaves of bread, a pound of tallow candles, to drink two quarts of common brandy, a pint of gin, and a pint of lamp oil. His offer was accepted, and he won the wager, and after swallowing the aforesaid mess, wanted more.

POOR LULA.—Lola Montez was with a kind friend at Astoria, L. I. The woman who once charmed kings, and played with courtiers as with footballs, is now, however, little better than a driving idiot, racked by a terrible cough, that is bearing her to the grave, scarcely able to utter a coherent sentence, arraying herself in fantastic costumes, and wearing flowers in her hair, poor Ophelia did. What a lesson on the end of vanity.

ADVENTURE WITH A RATTLESNAKE.—Frederick Smith, while loading wood near Bourbon, Missouri, was attacked by a huge rattlesnake, which suddenly threw its coils around his arm. Following the suggestion of a companion he seized the reptile back of the head, preventing it from biting him. The snake tightened its folds around his arm, causing great pain, but he held on to his head till his companion came to his relief and dispatched the bathosom serpent. The snake was over four feet long and had thirty three rattles.

REVOLVING CASE.—Andrew Graves of Stoughton, has been arrested for living with two women, both having husbands living. One of the women, Lucretia Dealy, has a child by Graves, and the other, Melissa Phillips, took marriage of iron, producing abortion, and to conceal her crime, buried her dead child in the cellar. The testimony exhibits a revolting course of crime on the part of the three persons.

A BRUTAL FATHER COMITS SUICIDE.—James Gathrey of Jersey City, N. J., after having made several attempts to violate his own daughter, a girl of 14 years, and finding himself about to be arrested, struck his daughter on the head with a hatchet, and then committed suicide by cutting his throat. Before he died the woman wanted to hang him, all covered with blood as he was. The daughter will recover.

THE SYRIAN MASSACRE.—The number of Christians slain by the Druses during the reign of terror in Syria, was 12,000! In Damascus alone, 3500 men, women and children, were murdered in five or six days. The amount of property destroyed amounts to \$15,000,000, or about \$75,000,000. More than 220 churches have been burnt, 7 convents destroyed, and 200 priests have been butchered.

THE OYSTERS ALSO.—One of the bodies lost on the Lady Elgin was recognized, during the Coroner's inquest, as that of a prostitute of Milwaukee. Two other unhappy sisterhood asked permission to bury the body at their own expense. The deceased having no friends to claim her remains, the request was granted.

A TERRIBLE HAIL STORM.—Eighty persons were killed near Turin, by hail stones, on the 21st of August. The storm was so severe that buildings were demolished by it, including a church; and priests at the altar were among the victims. Many cattle were killed.

MORE ARGUMENTS.—The Charleston Wide Awakes were assaulted by a party of Irishmen, the other evening, throwing mud and stones. The Wide Awakes discovered the rascals and broke their lumps over their heads.

GOOD.—At the Philadelphia, U. S. Mint three millions of gold dollars are now being melted and recoined into double eagles, in pursuance of an order to that effect from the Secretary of the Treasury.

BURNED TO DEATH.—The grain house of John Dralle, in Bloomington, Illinois, was burnt on the 14th inst., and two of his children, aged six and four perished in the flames.

DEMOCRATIC MOTIVES.—"We Polked them in 1854; we Pierce'd them in 1857; we Bucked them in 1860; we are breaking now, and our grave is dug!"

WAITING.—We have several original articles waiting for a place in our columns. Next week we shall publish an original story by a lady in this town.

FOUR HUNDRED ORPHANS.—It is estimated that four hundred children have been made orphans by the Lady Elgin disaster.

THE GRAND TRUNK ROAD has brought to Portland during the past week five hundred barrels of flour.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

There are 527 inmates in the Monson State Almshouse—128 adults and 399 children.

JURORS.—The following have been drawn jurors for the October term of the Superior Court: Hiram Converse, C. H. Brakenridge.

BRIMFIELD.—Rev. Mr. Barker will preach at Herring's Hall, in Brimfield, on Sunday, Oct. 7th.

NEW MEAT MARKET.—Cheney Allen will open a meat market in Converse's new block in a few days.

CALSKINS STOLEN.—On Wednesday night the carrying shop of Wm. Merriam of this village was broken into and robbed of twenty-five finished calskins.

ARM BROKEN.—A little six years old son of John D. Blanchard of this town, dislocated and broke his elbow while jumping from a field wagon last Saturday afternoon.

A REPUBLICAN CAVEY is called for next Monday evening, at the Town House, to select delegates to the congressional convention for this district.

JOHN BOWLES has leased the store lately occupied by Mr. Hines for a hat store, and will put in a stock of hats, caps, boots and shoes. The store adjoins the one he now occupies.

DR. LIOURTHILL, who has been stopping in Springfield for the past two months, will be in Palmer for one week, commencing Monday, Oct. 8. He will stop in Ware the week following.

HONOR TROTTING.—This afternoon at three o'clock a match for \$400 will come off on Palmer Park. Wm. Sherman enters, g. g. "Tom Hyer," of Milbury, and Wm. Fuller enters, g. g. "Shanghai," of Monson. Best three in five, to harness.

"HIBERNIA FOR DOUGLAS."—When the Wide Awake torchlight procession visited Thorndike, the leading democrats of that village saluted them with a "Hurrah for Douglas!" showing by the "swate Irish brogue," where lies the strength of the democratic party of Palmer.

The Catholic church at the Old Center is undergoing repairs that will modernize the exterior and interior of the building. Services have been held regularly in the church through the summer, and it is proposed to continue them very Sabbath through the winter.

The Walham Sentinel contains the following fishy item about one of our neighbors:

"Mr. A. L. Jewell received an order the other day from a man by the name of Henry, of Brimfield, for a *cofish* yaw. He passed the order to 'Ed,' who pointed over it awhile, and then declared he would send him a *skiner*."

BITTEN BY A DOG.—Enoch Marshall of this village was on Monday bitten through the hand by a large, cross dog owned by Wallace Chilson. The dog had been given to Mr. C. a few days before, and was not licensed. He has been taken out of town or made into sausages are now.

BELEAGUERED.—Rev. Henry B. Blake's son, a lad of 12, fell and broke his left arm, so badly, on Friday last week, that it is feared the arm will be worthless, if it escapes amputation.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' CLUB held a meeting on Friday evening, last week, to further the objects of the exhibition next Wednesday. All signs indicate a successful show.

A DOGGISH AFFAIR.—Last Wednesday a strange Irishman put a string around the neck of a dog belonging to Solomon Pierce, an African gentleman, and was leading him off, when Sol discovered the thief and knocked him down. Pat went for a warrant against Sol, but the justice, considering him "set up," would give him none, whereupon he declared he would be a "dimmerat" as long as he lived, for he could get no law out of the d-d republicans!

POLITICAL ADDRESS.—P. P. KILBOUGH of Palmer has been invited to address a political meeting in this village on Monday evening, Oct. 8. It is expected that other speakers will also address the meeting. The meeting will be held in the Congregational Church, and will be open to ladies as well as gentlemen. After the meeting there will be a torchlight procession by the Palmer Wide Awakes. We can promise all who may attend, at least one address that will be worth hearing.

TOWN MEETING.—A town meeting was held on Monday for the purpose of uniting school districts Nos. 10 and 13. Demosthenes Tiffney was moderator. A vote was passed uniting the districts. The districts comprise the villages of Duckville and Bondville, and the large school house at the former place is to be moved to Bondville, the Duckville district receiving \$1000 from the other district on entering into the partnership. It is a good arrangement, and the union of several other districts in town would prove beneficial.

A MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE.—A dozen of the Douglas party of Palmer, held a meeting at Thorndike last Saturday evening, to consider upon the present alarming state of political affairs. It was evident to all present that something must be done for the little giant, or the country would be ruined by the Black Republicans. It was therefore solemnly resolved that an attempt should be made to avert the impending calamity by distributing Douglas speeches among the Republicans of Palmer. For this purpose several shillings were raised by passing around the hat. The Republicans feel very grateful for the interest felt for them, and are anxiously looking for the Douglas documents. They would, no doubt, reciprocate by distributing Lincoln documents among the Douglasites, but for the fact that most of the latter cannot read, and it would be like casting pearls before swine.

WARREN.—A case of pleuro-pneumonia was recently reported in Warren, but it was subsequently ascertained that the story originated from the killing of a cow that had been injured by a tree falling upon her. The physician who

examined the cow took home a quarter of the beef for his own eating. A Wide Awake Club has been organized by the choice of J. F. Hitchcock, president, J. W. Chadsey, secretary, and N. Richardson, treasurer. They number 150 members. Dr. Farbes has treated nearly six hundred patients to homoeopathic medicine within the past two years, and has lost only one of them. Lucky doctor! wonderful pills!

PAST OFFICE.—There are rumors that the post office in this village is soon to be transferred to new hands. We predicted this event several months ago. Mr. Granger, the present postmaster, is a good one, and has kept the office to the satisfaction of all. In fact we have never heard a word of complaint since he has had it. But his virtues are nothing when weighed against the fact that he is a supporter of Douglas. For this his head must come off. He has been notified from head quarters that a complaint has been made that he does not support the administration. This is a great crime, and the post office must be changed to punish him for daring to utter his own sentiments. Powerful administration! Great are thy deeds, thou mighty Buchanan! It is said that Mr. G. C. Shaw will receive the appointment. The Thorndike postmaster is a Douglas man, and it is reported that the official axe will soon fall on his head. It will take off two heads there, for Mr. Turner is the nominal postmaster while Mr. Murdoch is the real one. The Three Rivers and Bondville postmasters have kept shadily, and may possibly escape, though both will probably vote for Douglas. The great and small share alike if they dare to oppose the Great Mogul at Washington.

VIOLENT THUNDER STORM.—HOLLY STREET BY LIGHTNING.—The most violent thunder shower of the year occurred on Tuesday noon. For nearly two hours the rain fell in torrents, while the wind, thunder and lightning were terrific. Trees were broken down, fruit knocked from orchard branches, and roads severely washed. It was the winding up of summer storms, for the sky soon after cleared up, putting on a coldness which reminded one of autumn. At Bondville a house owned by Newell Taylor of this village was struck by lightning, the fluid entering near the chimney, passing into every room except a bedroom in which, on the bed, was the wife of F. C. Cook and her three children, terminating its career by going out on a sink spout. One portion of the electric bolt went off on an L to the barn, shattering in pipes one end of the latter. The house was literally riddled by the stroke, and the escape of Mrs. Cook and her children seems providential. A horse belonging to L. S. Hills of this village, standing in a shed twenty rods distant, was knocked down by the thunderbolt, and a boy, son of Holliver Greene, was also knocked down. Several other persons in the vicinity were nearly prostrated at the same time.

TORCH LIGHT PROCESSION.—Last Monday evening the Palmer Wide Awakes came out in a torchlight procession at Thorndike, marching through the streets, and making a brilliant display. Several prominent citizens were called out for a speech, among whom were Gamaliel Collins Esq., and Rev. Mr. Bolles. Mr. Newman invited the company into the hall of his hotel, and provided them refreshments. Next Monday evening the Wide Awakes will appear at Three Rivers in a torchlight procession. Several new members were added at their last meeting, and there will be a chance for others to join next Monday evening. The company will meet at the Town House before the procession.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.—A quarterly meeting of the Quabog Division in this village, Tuesday evening, made choice of the following officers: Geo. Bosworth, Worthy Patriarch; A. J. Goff, Worthy Associate; John W. Gamwell, Recording Scribe; Chas. H. Brakenridge, Assistant Recording Scribe; J. S. McLaughlin, Treasurer; G. M. Stacy, Financial Scribe; Wm. Barnes, Conductor; F. M. Murdoch, Assistant Conductor; F. M. Dodge, Inside Sentinel; W. O. Cross, Outside Sentinel. The Sons are probably not in favor of women's rights, as we notice that none of the Daughters hold office.

SENTENCED TO BE HUNG.—Alexander Desmarieau, the young Frenchman, who committed the double crime of rape and murder on Augustine Leves, a girl of 8 years, at Chicopee nearly two years ago, has been on trial the present week at Springfield. The jury returned a verdict of "guilty," and on Thursday he was sentenced to be hung, at such time as the Governor and Council should designate.

EXEMPLED.—Franklin and George Fuller of Greenwich were before Justice Clark, a few days since, on a charge of stealing a watch and a sum of money from Lucius Richards last July. For want of \$500 bonds they were committed.

ANOTHER HARNESS THIEF was around Thursday evening. He called at the livery stable of Chas. Goff, when no one was in and took away one of his best harnesses.

A "LIVING SKELETON" DEAD.—Joseph Brown, known to many under the sobriquet of "Lucky Joe Brown," who has travelled occasionally for the purpose of being exhibited as a "living skeleton," weighing about 70 lbs., measuring six feet in height, died on the 13th, aged 44 years, at Trenton N. J.

TYRING AROUND.—There is much moving among the leading politicians. Henry Winter Davis now supports Mr. Lincoln, and so does Mr. Frelinghuysen; both were Filmore men in '56. Sam Houston has pronounced for Breckenridge, being under the influence of a bad spell.

THE SAME ELSEWHERE.—Those potent democratic arguments, stones and rotten eggs, have been very freely used at the expense of Frank Blair and other Republican speakers in Missouri. The stones were as hard as the heads of their owners, and the eggs were types of their principles.

AGRICULTURAL.—We wish to keep it before the people, that the Show and Fair is Wednesday, Oct. 10, so they may be prepared for the occasion, and remember that it should interest citizens of all classes to add to the attractions of the day, and to listen to the address in the evening by Mr. Wetherell. In addition to the premiums offered by the Society, as set forth in the show bills, our citizens have raised the sum of seventy-five dollars to be given in two premiums; the first of \$50 to the best evaluation of not less than fifty horses from out of town; and the second of \$25 to the second best cavalcade of not less than thirty horses from out of town; and we hear that it is contemplated offering premiums for the best riders on horseback, male and female, although this is not fully completed. —Ware Standard.

PLANTING MOVEMENT.—The Chicago Press and Tribune says that six miles off Winnetka, and manifestly not far from the place of disaster, is the entire forward portion of the Lady Elgin, partially submerged and riding at anchor. It is stripped of all its upper works, and the harbor side cut off just where the fatal blow came, and on the other side, the frames and planking run farther back. The hull is of course empty and naked. It was doubtless carried down by the engine, and becoming released, has risen to the surface to ride at the anchor bent to the chain cable at the bow. It floats to mark the spot where many a brave and loving heart perished from the earth.

SLAVES IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The first negro slaves ever owned in Massachusetts are supposed to have been two who were owned by Mr. Mayrick, on Noddies Island (now East Boston). This was before Winthrop's arrival. Negro slaves in Massachusetts were not dispensed from military service. They could take and hold property. They testified in courts of justice. A negro slave might be even a member of the church, when membership carried with it the political franchise, though it does not appear that any slave was ever admitted to the franchise.

LIGHTNING.—A violent thunder shower passed over the valley last Tuesday afternoon, accompanied with much wind. The lightning struck the house of Hiram Newland, and the barn of Mrs. Moore both on Pleasant street, in Ware, but without doing any essential injury. It also struck in several other places in the fields. It is very rare that lightning strikes in the village or vicinity. The wind shook off the apples from the trees quite extensively, but not so carefully as most people like to have their fruit gathered. —Ware Standard.

ACCIDENT.—A man whose name we have not learned, fell last week on Friday, from the new mill of Geo. H. Gilbert & Co., which is being built at their village up the river, a distance of 35 feet on a pile of bricks, and was taken up senseless, but upon after examination it was found that none of his bones were broken, and he is now recovering. He was of course badly bruised and it is wonderful that he was not killed. —Ware Standard.

MAN-SLAUGHTER INVESTIGATED BY A SISTER.—John Henry Prier, a lad eleven years of age, has been convicted of manslaughter in the fourth degree, in causing the death of James Cox, aged eight years, at Wilton, Saratoga county, N. Y., on the 21st of August last. The little murderer deliberately shot Cox, at the request of his sister, because he had cut a hole in her dress, and threw clubs and stones at her. He will be sent to the House of Refuge at Rochester.

A DARING FELLOW.—It is easy enough for Rhodius to walk, run, turn somersets and cut up other pranks on his rope, but when the Prince of Wales visited Niagara, he walked across his rope on stilts. He tripped and fell once, but caught the rope and was up again in a moment. A correspondent says the sensation produced in seeing Rhodius walk his rope is like that of seeing a man hang.

THE POPULATION OF KANSAS.—The census of 31 counties in Kansas, all but nine, gives an aggregate population of 331,147. The returns to come in, will probably carry the whole number to 99,000 at least. It is believed that at least 22,000 have gone to the mines, or left the Territory in consequence of the failure of crops.

EQUESTRIAN.—Carrie W. Williams, a girl ten years of age, and daughter of S. C. Williams of Newton Lower Falls, Mass., rode from that place to Peabody, N. H., a distance of sixty-five miles, in one day, on horseback, and after a visit of one week, returned in the same manner.

FUSION.—The attempts at fusion operate badly everywhere. The New Yorkers repudiate it, so do the Philadelphians and Californians. Drowning men catch at straws, but straws afford no support to sinking parties.

NEW MEXICO is almost as badly off as Old Mexico. The Indians are so very rampant and mischievous, that the people have had to fall back upon their first principles and are acting independently of the government, which does not seem to be good for much.

PENALTY FOR VAGRANCY.—At Corvinton, Ky., a few days ago, a white man named Jas. Moore was placed on trial for vagrancy, and the jury found him guilty, and sentenced him to be sold at public auction into involuntary servitude for six months.

NO FUSION.—The Breckenridge democrats of Pennsylvania have positively refused to fuse with the Douglas party. This would seem to settle the decision of the contest in Pennsylvania, and so settles the democracy.

WREATHS.—The colored population of Philadelphia, is from 20,000 to 25,000. They own property to the amount of nearly 2,000,000 and have schools and churches valued at from \$100,000, to \$500,000.

SECURE.—Mr. Addison Lovett, of Amherst, committed suicide on Monday last week, by hanging himself. Domestic troubles are supposed to have been the cause.

DR. LORING, of Salem, one of the commissioners on the pleuro-pneumonia, will give the address at the Amherst cattle show, and C. H. Sweetser of Amherst will deliver a poem.

VALUATION OF WORCESTER.—By the assessors' returns up to May last, the appraised value of real estate in Worcester is now \$10,600,960.

THE WESTFIELD NEWS LETTER says that a dog in that town was recently "run over by the canal railroad." Hope it didn't injure the road.

The Palmer Journal.

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RISK & GOLF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance. Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months, \$1.00; for three months, 50 cents. Legal advertising 20 per cent. above the rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made by year advance. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

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CURTAIN LECTURE—VICTIM A WIDE AWAKE.

The following we find in the Buffalo Republic:

[Scene—in bed, face to the wall—strong smell of coal-oil—time, three in the morning.] A pretty time indeed for you to come home, sir? Where have you been all night? You smell as if you had been in search of Symm's hole through a tar barrel. Talk of sulphuretted hydrogen, or superheated eggs? They ain't anywhere. Say, where have you been? Here I've been lying awake for the last five hours, waiting for you to come. Now I want to know where you have been all this time?

Wish I wouldn't bother you—tell me in the morning. I want to know now; it's not enough to know where one's husband has been all night, and particularly if he comes home perfumed clear through as you are. You mustn't go to bed, that won't answer. Suppose you were a woman, and your husband should go off every night and come home as you do—and I wish you'd get up and let some fresh air into the room, or I shall suffocate—what would you say. Don't you imagine there would be a row in the family? Dear with the wide-awake?

Think as much. You're a wide-awake fool, that's what you are. I've always thought you had sense enough to pamper the streets with these nigger-lovers. Why did I marry you? That's a pretty question. Didn't you swear that you'd shoot yourself if I didn't take pity on you? I'm sorry I didn't allow you to shoot, hang, or drown yourself. It would have been the best thing I ever done in my life. What is it that smells so? Nothing? Don't tell me nothing; it never smells so in the world. Had to carry a torch?

That's sweet business for a man who pretends to be the father of a large family. Next thing I shall expect to hear of you is, that you've been splitting rails for a general circulation. I know nothing about politics? Don't? I don't want to neglect my family, and carry stinking torches for the benefit of a lazy man in Illinois, who is trying to be a wide-awake. Want to sleep? I thought you were a wide-awake. I suppose you've kept wide-awake to night on whiskey, haven't you? Where have you been all night? The town clock just struck three. Been to Tonaucanda to raise a liberty pole? That's a sweet notion. Why didn't the wide-awakes of Tonaucanda raise their own pole? I expect the wide-awakes are scarce in that section, and you've been trying to make a great splash. Well, you can't fool anybody. I believe I know something about politics myself, and I know that you are drunk. That's what you are. Must go to sleep, must you? Why did I sleep you think of that before? I've had a sleep to night, and you never once thought of me. You are an old brute, that ought to vote for an old rail-splitter. Vote for Douglas if you let you alone? Mr. Douglas don't want any such votes.

SUNDAY IN GERMANY.—If you enter the churches you will, indeed, sometimes find them very well attended, especially those in which a "popular preacher," or a fashionable one preaches; the number of hearers stands in no proportion whatever with that of the population of the parishes. You know that in Berlin, out of 425,000 inhabitants, scarcely more than 25,000 attend the churches. It may be that in other towns the portion is a little larger; but an entirely satisfactory one will be found in a very few. Some classes of society, especially the officials of public administration and justice, appear to imagine themselves to be in possession of an hereditary dispensation, as it were, from all church attendance. The disregard they manifest towards the church has become a by-word. Nay, in some towns the children only are sent to church; whilst the adults consider themselves above it, or as having outgrown it. To attend at the afternoon service is also considered improper—at least, not consistent with the tone of good "society."

NEW BIOGRAPHY OF GREELEY.—Horace Greeley was born in Oregon, near the confluence of Astoria. During his infancy, he subsisted entirely on roots and herbs, and was remarkable for wearing a copper stock about his neck. He sailed for this country, in a Galley steamer. He got employment as a gardener, but in trying to root out a large weed tore his linen. His employer, one Seward, forgetting to pay him his wages, he left the weed and invented "Greeley's Corn Salve." He discovered the Slaverygum fundus; was elected member of Congress, and immediately afterwards, requested his friends not to call him honorable—retire on his millage, was presented with the title of "Galeatized Squash," by James G. Bennett, Professor of Heraldry. He has since gone into the fence-rail business on large capital.—Cincinnati Times.

A city paper undertakes to tell how "one may in the hottest of the weather drink as much water as one likes" without experiencing any ill effects. We know of many people who, without resorting to any ingenious expedient, can drink quite as much water as they like, with perfect impunity.

Nothing is ever well done in a small household if the master and mistress are ignorant of the mode in which it should be done.

A crusty old bachelor says it is women and not her wrongs, that ought to be redressed.

Hymn of the Harvesters.

We gather them in—the bright green leaves—
With our scythes and rakes to-day,
And the new grows big as the pitcher leaves
His life in the sweltering hay.
O, ho! afield for the mower's scythe
Hath a ring as of destiny,
Sweeping the earth of its burthen little,
As it swings in wrathful glee.

We gather them in—the nodding plumes
Of the yellow and bearded grain,
And the flash of our sickle's light illumines
Our march o'er the vanquished plain.
Anon, we come with the steed-drawn car—
The creaking of modern laws;
And across stoop to his clanking jar,
As it rocks its hungry jaws.

We gather them in—the mellow fruits,
From the shrub, the vine, and tree;
With the russet, and golden, and purple suits,
To garish our treasury.
And each has a treasure stored,
Beneath its tinted rind,
To cheer our guests at the social board,
When we leave our cares behind.

We gather them in the goodly store—
Not with the miser's greed;
For that great All-Father we adore,
Hath given it but in trust;
And our work of death is but for life,
In the wintry days to come.
Then a blessing upon the reaper's strife,
And a shout at his Harvest Home.

ORIGINAL STORY.

LIFE'S PHASES.

"Tis strange—but true; for truth is always strange.
Stranger than fiction." Bruno.

The beauty, wit and aristocracy of the country village of E., were gathered in the elegantly lighted parlor of Capt. A., to celebrate the birthday of his adopted daughter.

The eligible beaux of the village were there, also.

This was a select party; none were invited that were not of "our class." Many were the blushing maidens that evening, outside the walls where the merry party were assembled.

What cared Capt. A., or his stately wife? Were they not the richest family in town?

Was there another family in the whole village, who could get up an entertainment equal to them? Who could show as much of the "real silver, or china ware" upon their table, or furnish as many bottles of palatable liquors from the depths of their cellar? Dared any man in E., east his vote at the public ballot box, till the Captain had first expressed his opinions? Hadn't he given the money to build the new meeting-house, and hadn't he told them if Mr. Mildmay preached another of those newfangled temperance sermons, he would start a Universalist meeting on his own hook? Their new Turkey carpet the Captain had brought home on his last voyage, was the best in town, and altogether too good for every clodhopper to walk upon.

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habits so detrimental to health and character. He foresaw at once, that a difference of opinion would never be overlooked by Capt. A. This did not change his own views of the right, but he feared Lottie would be influenced by her father.

Charles R., the young merchant before spoken of, had heard of the beauty of Capt. A.'s adopted daughter, also, of her father's wealth. He had come to the village with the intention of transferring some of the latter, to his own pockets, through the hand of the former.

Gossip told strange stories of his habits and style of living at his former residence, but he had a part to play now, and must keep a cool head upon his shoulders, therefore, he only drank just enough to avoid making himself an object of remark among the gay company.

The usual etiquette of calling the next day, after a party, was particularly observed by all the gentlemen guests. Among the first to call was Charles T. He was fortunate enough to find Lottie alone. "How did you take up your last evening?" she inquired, after the first salutation.

"I enjoyed the first part of the evening, very much, but I think the proceedings, after supper, a scandal upon good society. I was sorry to see it, especially, at this time and place."

"I do not think it any harm to have a good time, now and then," said Lottie, passionately; "we had all the fun the last of the evening; no one but a fussy old foggy, like Priest Midway, would object to it; if you choose to be led away by that old foggy, don't think everybody else will. I mean to have a good time while I am young."

"Lottie," said he, "I am not led away. I have taken a serious view of the subject, and think there are plenty of ways young people can enjoy themselves, without losing their respectability. I am sorry to see you, Lottie, take up that side. I think you will live to regret it."

The entrance of another caller interrupted their conversation. Charles took his leave, saying he hoped to call again in a short time. A cool good morning, was Lottie's only reply. Evening brought Charles R. Lottie had begun to think he did not intend to call, and received him with unusual warmth.

"How did you enjoy yourself last evening?" was asked of him. "I think we had a splendid time, all present seemed to enjoy themselves every moment. I wish we could have more such times."

"I am glad to hear you say so," said Lottie. "I thought we had a nice time."

"Yes! every one seemed to think so, except Parson Midway, and what do these ministers know about life? they look only on one side—have only one idea about things."

Such a similarity of opinions was likely to produce a favorable impression, and when Charles R., sought his home that evening, Lottie had promised to be his bride in a few months.

The announcement of the intended marriage, caused much talk in E. Those who knew the reputed character of the intended bridegroom, were not friendly enough to warn the young lady of her danger; they secretly congratulated themselves, that some one would start a Universalist meeting on his own hook? Their new Turkey carpet the Captain had brought home on his last voyage, was the best in town, and altogether too good for every clodhopper to walk upon.

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this time of night? Could she tell them the reason of her coming? Could she hear to have the whole village know that her husband was a drunkard? No! she could not. She went back to her room. Morning found her a sleepless, but not a thoughtless watcher, beside the bed of her still unconscious husband.

The recklessness of her own conduct, in many instances, came back to her in that long night. She saw the folly of the principles she had defended. The conduct of her birthday party occurred to her, and the subsequent conversation. She saw that she had taken the wrong side, in her eagerness for enjoyment.

Perhaps this was her husband's first wrong step! She made a firm resolve that she would oppose everything of the kind in future. She would persuade and encourage him to form new and better associates.

He awoke in time for breakfast. A joyful remark on his condition when he reached home, and on inquiring of what she had done with her horse, was their only conversation. She was pained not to hear some apology for his long absence, or some inquiry for her welfare, during that time, but she would not reproach him with neglect, or refer to his conduct in any way.

Ten years passed away—the hope that this might have been her husband's first departure from the paths of sobriety, had been disappointed by a frequent recurrence of the same thing. Pride led her to hope that it was known only to herself, and no word had passed her lips in that time of her husband's failings. Four children had been born to them, two boys, and two girls.

The last lived only a few short months, and died of an infantile disease within a few weeks of each other. The two boys were stout and healthy, and a great comfort to their mother.

Her husband's business had gradually decreased, and about this time he was persuaded to go into some speculation, which, not doing well, he applied to Capt. A. for money to extend it. Meeting with a refusal, he was so exasperated, that in a fit of passion, he presented a forged check, and obtained four hundred dollars.

The forged check was detected by Capt. A., but he did not wish to make a public exposure of his son-in-law's guilt. The speculation proved a failure, their entire property was used up in it, and among the rest, their beautifully furnished house. Capt. A., not wishing to see Lottie turned penniless upon the world, offered her, with her boys, a home, but she must be separated from her husband.

Lottie felt her misfortune keenly; she sat down and considered her situation. If she went back to her father's house, her husband would be left with no one to care for him, her children would be exposed to the same influences she had been in her youth, and she would be obliged to make a public exposure of his son-in-law's guilt. The speculation proved a failure, their entire property was used up in it, and among the rest, their beautifully furnished house. Capt. A., not wishing to see Lottie turned penniless upon the world, offered her, with her boys, a home, but she must be separated from her husband.

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The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 6, 1860.

Too Late.

The Believer's organ of Massachusetts cries aloud to the opponents of the Lincoln party to unite their forces or the day is lost. That is really so, but the warning comes too late. As if the gods had made the opposition mad, that they might the more easily be conquered, the more they try to establish union and harmony, the more they become disorganized and disunited. State committees may make fusion tickets, and change electors to suit the whims of various self-constituted "leaders," but the people will not rise, they will not consent to be bought and sold like human chattels at the South.

The Boston Courier says of the opposition: "Acting singly, they can accomplish little or nothing; united, they could overthrow Garrisonism, John Brownism, and the politician. They could elect a national Government and Legislature, and bring Massachusetts once more into harmony with the nation she helped to build. Will these parties come together? Ah! will they? In vain you will cry for help when the day for help has past. All along you have talked about carrying Massachusetts as though such a thing was easy enough. Now you plead with your neighbors, the Douglas and Breckinridge democrats, to join hands with you and help carry the State. Two months ago they were anxious to do it. Proposals were made, but the Believer's party said 'We are the strongest, let us name the conditions and we will take you into partnership.' The democrats wanted a 'small say' in the matter, and because it was refused, the co-partnership fell through. There might have been a union which would have roused the Republicans in their local elections; there might have been such a combination that if not successful, there would have been a good prospect for the future of the coalition. Now, it is idle to attempt a coalition, with any hope of favor. The men who read the political movements of the day are disgusted with fusions and coalitions that have no aim but to secure votes for the few.

Massachusetts will go on in the beaten track of Republicanism and prosperity many years before the intelligence of its voters will be warped by management of this sort. So, too, will fail the attempt to defeat Lincoln, in those States where truck and dickie has been the order of the day since the Baltimore Convention. The people do not want a President of the United States smuggled into the white house by any chicanery of political soundrels. They want an honest expression of the voters of this republic, let the choice fall on whom it may. Thousands of democrats secretly wish for a change in the administration, knowing that any change cannot make our government worse than it is. That change they will have, despite the bargaining and fusing of corrupt party managers.

A YOUNG LADY SHOTS HERSELF.—Last Sunday evening Josephine C. Lynde, 18 years of age, shot herself in New York, and is not likely to survive. Her father was once in good circumstances, but misfortune overtook him, and his wife died. This rendered him nearly insane. He wanted his daughter to be bad and do bad, and to escape prostitution she fled from home to the family of Mr. Enoch Griffith. The father sued Mr. G. for \$25,000 damages for abducting his daughter, and these circumstances so preyed upon her mind that she resolved upon suicide. About 6 o'clock on Sunday evening Mr. Griffith's family heard the report of a pistol in Josephine's room, and rushing in found the girl upon the bed, the blood gushing from her bosom and a revolver by her side. She says if she should recover, she will renew the attempt upon her life.

A RENAISSANCE COUPLE.—John D. Marshall of Providence, R. I., a man with a wife and two children, eloped from that city last week with a girl under sixteen years of age. They staid two nights in Albany, when the misguided man got short of funds and telegraphed to his brother to send him some to come home with. The money was sent and the parties returned, when Marshall was arrested for enticing away the girl.

INTERESTING TO MEN WHO ADVERTISE THEIR WIVES.—A case has just been decided in Boston where the father of a man's wife has recovered pay for her board, notwithstanding the husband had "posted" her in the usual way. The husband's name is Hancock, and his wife's father's name is Woodward. The wife is quite young and from the testimony in the case appears no better than she should be.

THE ADVANTAGE OF KNOWING HOW TO SWIM.—At Richmond, Me., on Monday last, Mrs. Emma Blair, Miss Melina Saunders, of Perkins, and Dr. Underwood of Boston, were out on the river for a sail, when the boat was upset by a sudden gust of wind. The ladies, being good swimmers, saved themselves and the medical gentleman, as he could not swim.

HURRICANE IN VERMONT.—The Windor (Nt.) Journal says that the wind blew a hurricane between Quebec and Tafferville during the thunder storm on the 25th ult. The barns of Samuel Phillard, and Moses Barron, were blown down, and some 500 sheep mangled prostrated.

SUDDEN DEATH.—At a prayer meeting in Philadelphia, recently, Mr. John C. Weber, an aged merchant, was observed to be fanning himself nervously, as if suffering from intense heat, and soon fell fainting at the mouth. When those present reached him, he was found to be dead.

SCORE UP.—A poultice made of onions, tobacco and salt, equal parts, will it is said, cure the bite of a rattlesnake or a mad dog. A man at Petersburg, Va., who was nearly dead from the bite of a rattlesnake, was cured in this way.

The Season.

The Indian Summer which annually rounds off the golden Autumn into the edge of Winter is now with us. Italy cannot boast of a brighter sky or of lovelier weather than we enjoy at this season. The nights are cool and frosty, illuminated with a silver moon and twinkling stars. The early morning rises through mists which hang over the valleys and along the rivers. As the sun mounts towards the zenith a genial warmth descends, giving a summer-like mildness to the Autumn air. Such is the season for Agricultural Fairs, political conventions and cider making. Not the least in importance is the latter, though the good old days when our fathers drank from ten to twenty barrels of apple juice in a single winter have gone by. We now content ourselves with a barrel for vinegar and mince pies, allowing a few mugs for visitors before it becomes "hard." The apple crop, which is larger than it has been for a dozen years, should be gathered this fine weather. Heavy frosts last week froze winter fruit in some localities, yet no extensive injury has been done. With good fruit at \$1 per barrel no family should be without a generous supply for winter use. Root crops should also be gathered at this time. Potatoes, carrots and beets, can be dug easier now than two or three weeks later when the ground will commence freezing. The enterprising farmer will take time by the forelock, and do his work in its appropriate season. In this glorious Indian summer, when the earth yields its latter harvest, let the husbandman withhold not his hand.

"Three happy times in which Nature rejoiceth, smiling on her works. Lovely to full perfection wrought."

SHOCKING MURDER IN OHIO.—A man named Marmon married the only daughter of an Irishman named Kelley who has a little farm of about thirty acres within half a mile of Springfield, Ohio. Old Mr. Kelley has been unwell for some time, and Marmon feared he would make a will leaving half his property to Tom Kelley, his nephew, a boy about sixteen years of age. This impression so enraged Marmon that a few days ago he seized a gun and proceeded to a field where young Kelley was at work, and shot him dead. The murderer was arrested.

WHOLESALE POISONING OF MELON THIEVES.—A man in Iowa, not far from Mercer county, Missouri, being much annoyed by melon thieves, or persons stealing water melons, put poison in some of them. Five men who were in the enclosure without leave or license, got hold of some of these poisonous melons, and ate them, and then there. Three of the party were found dead in the enclosure and two just outside. It is supposed the two died just as they got over the fence.

LUCKY SCHOOLMASTER.—A schoolmaster of Montreal, who had been somewhat of an enthusiast in the science of geology, has recently made a good hit, by which he pockets the sum of \$200,000. He took a lease of a tract of land near Acton, on the Grand Trunk Railroad, upon which a little copper ore had been picked up by the farmer who owned it. Setting to work, he soon developed a magnificent copper mine, which has just been sold for \$500,000, of which he receives \$200,000.

WIND WAGON.—Some experiments have been made with wind wagons in Kansas this summer. One of these contrivances took a party from the Missouri River to Pike's Peak in twenty days. Another of these wagons started from Oklahoma, two or three weeks ago, and went on finely for a day or two till it was overtaken by a gale, which drove it at the rate of forty miles an hour until it tumbled into a ravine, smashing the vehicle into fragments and terribly bruising the travellers.

COMING TO BOSTON.—Ralph Farnham, the only survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill, will visit Boston on the 9th. He lives in Acton, Me., and is 105 years of age. Gov. Banks, Ex-Govs. Everett and Gardner and Mayor Lincoln have invited him, and the old soldier will be lionized at Music Hall, and afterwards entertained with a sumptuous dinner at the Revere House, where he will undoubtedly fight his battles over again—as all soldiers fight them a second time.

PROGRESS OF THE YOUNG PRINCE.—The Prince of Wales has been to Cincinnati and Washington the present week. At St. Louis his hotel bill was \$25,000, and he paid as much more for a special train to take him there. To-day he dines with Moses H. Grinnell of New York. Lady Franklin will be present. Wherever the Prince goes the people make more ado than they would if he were President of the United States. Do we love royalty?

INSANE PRISONERS.—There are sixty-four inmates of the Ohio State Prison, at Columbus, under sentence for life, one of whom has been confined twenty-four years, nine others more than ten years, &c. Of these, ten are hopelessly insane, others are on the last verge of insanity, and the tendency of nearly all is to monomania and despair.

SIGNS OF WAR.—A Paris letter says the government continues to concentrate troops in Paris. "There are now so many here the very passages in the innumerable new barracks are filled with the mattresses of soldiers. Every body says we are moving steadily towards a general war."

A STRANGER TO THOSE PARTS.—Lemuel Field of Hatfield, found a granite boulder of about three tons weight, while excavating for a cellar, a few days since. The stone in that region is red sand stone, and this boulder is entirely different from any granite found in that region.

DEATHS IN A TANK.—Near Easton, Pa., Mr. Castner, a farmer, and two sons perished in a cider tank from gas. The father went down to make some repairs and fell. His sons followed to his rescue and both shared his fate.

ATL FOR LOVE.—A young Englishman named Wm. Andrews, in the employment of Peter J. Crouse, Knowersville, N. Y., on Wednesday afternoon last, hung himself in consequence of unrequited love.

PROMITS OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—For the six months ending Aug. 31, the profits of the Bank of England were \$3,550,000, and a dividend of five per cent. was declared, making ten per cent. for the year.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

It is reported that the Bell and Everett men carried Florida at the State election on Monday.

—Filibuster Walker died a Roman Catholic. He walked in a hollow square of soldiery, crucifix in hand, a priest reciting psalms to him. He asked pardon of the people for his war upon Monarchs, and received death with resignation.

—A little son of Charles Gott of Lanesboro' died a few days ago, from the bite of a small black spider, which bit him in the night, waking him up. The spider was found sinking itself into his leg, where it hung tenaciously till removed.

—Eliza White, a ballet girl at Cincinnati, shot W. H. Glass, a member of the city council, last Sunday, because he had discarded her. She attempted to kill herself with laudanum, but was prevented. Glass will recover.

—Another English traveller, a Mr. Watrow, recently perished by a fall into a chasm while crossing the Alps.

—Baron Wentworth, Lord Byron's grandson, is a drunkard, and works in machine shops in order to obtain money for the purchase of grog, when he might be living like a prince.

—Spalding & Co. of New York have made \$60,000 by selling their glue within the past year, and they attribute their success to advertising. Merchants should take notice.

—The Boston post office has again been removed to Summer street, where it will probably stick this time.

—A slave in Richmond, Va., in revenge for an affront put upon him by his master, deliberately chopped off three of his own fingers, a few days since, thereby essentially reducing his value.

—Daniel Browning, a colored man, at North Kingston, R. I., murdered his mother last Sunday morning, by burying an axe in her head, while she was in bed. He had for some time labored under the hallucination that she had bewitched him.

—People who are inclined to melancholy should remember that—

"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt, While every grin so merry draws one out."

—At a recent ball in San Francisco, two thousand eight hundred and eighty people were simultaneously "pobblin' around."

—A Russian man-of-war, which returned some days ago from the Pacific, has been blown up in the Gulf of Finland, very near Revel. Only thirty persons reached the shore.

—A convention of Black Hawk horses will be held at Andover on Tuesday and Wednesday next.

DISAPPOINTED WIDE AWAKES.—The Northampton and Chicopee Wide Awakes went to Springfield on the 18th ult., expecting that the Springfield people would provide a supper for a thousand or more Wide Awakes at the Massasoit House. Finding themselves disappointed they took to John Madden's beer, and went home complaining of the illiberality of the Springfield people. Among other things they found fault because the stores were not illuminated on their account. Well, man is never satisfied.

A CHILD'S HEAD CUT OFF ON A RAILROAD TRACK.—A little boy between three and four years old, was instantly killed while playing on the track of the Buffalo and New York City Road, in the vicinity of the freight house, Buffalo, on Friday evening. He was struck by a train which was being switched off, in such a manner that his head was completely cut off, leaving his body upon the ties and his head upon the side of the track.

THE FALLEN WOMEN OF LONDON.—The efforts that have been recently made in London to mitigate the "social evil," appear to have met with almost unexpected success. Twenty three hundred fallen women have been gathered at the midnight meetings. Many of these have been permanently reclaimed. Twenty seven of them have returned to their friends, one of them to New York city.

MURDER AND SEIZURE.—Mr. Stovall, of Postville, Rutherford County, Tennessee, who has heretofore been highly respected, on Saturday night last killed his wife and four children with an axe, and then cut his own throat. It is believed that he was laboring under a fit of temporary insanity.

THE BIRTH-DAY OF THREE AGED LADIES.—Three aged ladies of Gloucester, whose united ages figure up two hundred and sixty-three years, celebrated their birth day Sept. 23. Their respective ages are 92, 90, and 80—noable daughters of the "old school" now fast-passing away.

SLAVES CAPTURED.—The somewhat celebrated brig "Storm King," with 691 slaves has been captured by a U. S. frigate. The slaves were equally divided between the sexes, and all were entirely naked. The captain and crew were put in irons and will be brought to the United States.

CERTAINLY DEAD.—We are assured that Walker, the filibuster, was shot on the 12th of September, and that Col. Rudler has been sentenced to four years imprisonment. Ten shots were fired at Walker amid the cheers of the natives.

SAD END.—A man named Haft, a German, said to be a person of education, and thoroughly conversant with six languages, was picked up in the road near New York a few nights since, nearly dead. He was thrust into the cells, where he died before morning.

A MONSTER PRESS.—The New York Sun is having a press built that will dampen the paper, print on both sides, fold up and count off forty thousand an hour! It is as high as a common two story house.

FACTORY GIRLS WORKING AT A FIE.—During the fire which broke out in the pickering of the New York mills, Utica, on Friday, the females employed in the factory worked with the greatest determination and energy.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

Dr. LIGHTHILL will not visit Palmer and Ware as stated a week or two ago, but will remain at Springfield till November 1st.

Mr. ALLEN has opened his market in Converse's block, where he is selling meat at a reduction from the customary prices.

THE BAND.—The Palmer Band has made such progress under the tuition of Mr. Sabin that it appeared in the streets Friday evening, last week. New instruments have been ordered, and in a few weeks the band will be ready to supply the public with music.

THREE RIVERS.—The station house of the Amherst and Palmer railroad has been moved several rods to make room for a new cotton house to be erected by the Palmer Company. The building will be 100 feet long by thirty wide, and fire proof.

THE POSTMASTERSHIP is still undecided, though we hear that "things are working" for a change. The people desire that Mr. Grainger should remain, but what cares the administration for the people, when one of its officers has the independence to be his own man?

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.—The convention for nominating a candidate for the Eastern Hampden Senatorial district, will be held at the Nassawann House, on Friday, next week, at 2 o'clock p. m. The same convention will choose a member of the State Central Committee.

WIDE AWAKES.—Two stormy evenings have this week prevented the Wide Awakes from assembling. This evening they will assemble for drill at the town house, and on Monday evening a torchlight procession will come off in this village, should the weather prove favorable.

A MISTAKE.—In speaking of the postmasters in town last week, we gave Mr. A. R. Murdoch of Thorndike, the credit of keeping the post office in that village for Mr. Turner, when it should have been N. K. Sibley. There is a chance for some good Breckinridge man to get the office in that place. Who bids?

PALMER TROTTER PARK.—The trot for \$400 on the Park last Saturday, was quite spirited. The nags were "Tom Iyer," owned by Wm. Sherman, of Worcester, and "Shanghai," owned by Wm. Fuller, of Monson. Shanghai won the first heat in 2:53, but Tom Iyer won the three following heats, taking the purse, in 2:53, 2:55, 2:56.

ARRESTED.—Jeremiah McCauliffe was arrested last Saturday on suspicion of being the man who stole the twenty-five calks from the shop of Wm. Merriam one night last week. He had worked for Merriam, and circumstances pointed to him as being the thief. His examination will take place to-day before Justice Allen.

SWEET POTATOES.—J. A. Hall of this village has been very successful in raising sweet potatoes, establishing the fact that they can be raised in our climate as well as further South. We have before us a basket of "specimens from his garden, large nice, and fair—better than those we get at the stores. One specimen has stretched itself out to two feet in length.

AMHERST AND PALMER RAILROAD.—Extra trains will be run on this road on Wednesday next, on the occasion of the Congressional convention at Amherst, and on Thursday and Friday, the days of the cattle show at the same place. On Wednesday the up train will leave Palmer at 9 1/2 in the morning; on the two following days at 8, returning each day at 4 p. m.

NOT STOLEN.—The harness supposed to have been stolen from the stable of Chas. Goff, of which mention was made last week, was taken home by Mr. Goff who lives out of the village, and his workmen, not knowing that he had taken it, supposed it was stolen. The harness thieves have guilt enough to bear without charging them with crimes they do not commit.

LUDLOW—A COUPLE WORTHY OF AN ITEN.—There is a couple living in Ludlow whose united ages number 153 years. They are blessed with a goodly number of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The wife, 75 years of age, has made during the past summer 350 lbs. of butter, besides having the care of a family of three and four persons. What is more, the good old lady is a smarter house-keeper than many young wives just commencing family duties.

POLITICAL ADDRESS AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Next Monday evening, P. P. Kellogg Esq., of Palmer, will deliver a political address at the Congregational Church in this village. Other speakers are also expected. The Wide Awakes will appear in a torchlight procession after the meeting. Ladies as well as gentlemen are invited, and it is hoped that believers in Douglas' Squatter Sovereignty will attend. Should the weather be stormy, the meeting will be postponed till Tuesday evening.

ESFIELD.—L. M. Squires of Enfield has this year raised from one potato 130 potatoes, 30 of which measure 9 inches in circumference. A tramping thief, calling himself Charles Harwood, was before Justice Clark on Tuesday for stealing two gold watches and several dollars in money from Luke Earl of Greenwich on Monday morning. He had stopped over night at Mr. E's hotel, and after paying his bill in the morning, stepped behind the bar and committed the theft while Mr. Earl was out. He was sent to jail in default of \$500 bail.—Frederick W. Shaw had his leg broken while leading a cow, and a little son of Sheldon Warner broke one of his arms while playing with the boys at school.

BELCHERTOWN.—The firm of Parsons & Shumway, carriage makers, which has done business since 1854, was last week dissolved. A member of the firm, T. J. S. Parsons continues the business at the old stand.—At a

Republican caucus, held Monday evening, the 1st, H. A. Longley, S. W. E. Goddard, Esq., Amasa Towne and Dr. Theron Temple, were chosen delegates to the convention of the 10th Congressional district. F. D. Richards, S. D. Cowles, and Loman Smith were selected delegates to the Senatorial Convention to be held at Shutesbury the 17th. C. L. Washburn, S. W. Longley and Frederick Phelps were appointed delegates to a County Convention to be held at Northampton, the 9th.—Monday, the 1st, Jared Clark lost a valuable cow by choking with an apple.

HAMP-SHIRE MANUFACTURERS' BANK.—The following persons have been chosen directors for the year ensuing: Orrin Sage, president, Joseph Hartwell, W. S. Brakenridge, Otis Lane, Ware; Samuel Mixer, New Braintree; William Mixer, Hardwick; John Warner, Greenfield; Josiah B. Woods, Ezra Carey, Enfield; John Ward, Palmer; Nathan Richardson, Warren. The 6th dividend is four per cent., being the 52d paid by the present cashier and the 25th in succession at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum.

GRAND RALLY.—The people of Ware and vicinity must not forget the Republican rally on the evening of the 11th inst. The eastern part of the district will be glad to greet their able representative in Congress, Mr. Delano, and we can assure all of a rich treat in the speech of Mr. Swift. His wide reputation is richly deserved, for if energy, terseness, and an apt use of anecdote can make a stump speaker powerful and popular, Mr. Swift has an honest claim to the position. The Wide Awakes will also attract much attention. Let there be a full turn-out.

OFFICERS OF THE WARE WIDE AWAKE CLUB.—Captain, W. S. B. Hopkins; 1st lieutenant, Warren Mayo; 2d, Henry Bassett; 3d, J. E. Bowdoin; sergeants, S. B. Withers, J. F. Phelps, Chas. E. Stevens; standard bearers, W. E. Lewis, S. Fisher, &c.

DELEGATES.—At a caucus of the Republicans of Palmer, on Thursday evening, the following delegates were chosen to the Congressional district convention at Amherst: G. M. Fisk, R. Knowlton, E. G. Murdock, E. B. Gates, J. S. Loomis.

A WOMAN IN BRACKETS.—The good people of Brooklyne, N. Y., have been greatly scandalized by the conduct of a Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, who, on Wednesday, attired herself in pants, coat, and hat, and in company with a man named Walsh, started out to take a promenade in the streets. They crossed over to New York; visited the places of amusement, and enjoyed themselves knocking about quite extensively. About 10 o'clock they returned to Brooklyne, and visited a well known concert saloon, in Fulton street. Mr. Campbell, her anxious husband, was informed where he could find her, and proceeded to the saloon, and there confronted her. A slight disturbance ensued, and Mrs. Campbell and the equally gay Mr. Walsh were taken to the nearest lock-up.

DEATH FROM THE BITE OF A SPIDER.—Dr. Wm. Feasel, formerly a practicing physician of Hannibal, Mo., was bitten by a spider on the end of his great toe, on the 14th of Sept., from the effects of which he died on the 16th. At first he thought it was the bite of a mosquito; but the wound became inflamed, and then commenced swelling. He leaves a wife and three or four children to mourn his untimely death.

SEEKING LIBERTY IN DEATH.—Mrs. Blazard, proprietress of the Rock Tavern, Hudson City, was released from the county jail on Friday morning, and immediately getting drunk was re-arrested by the officer McClain and returned to her old quarters, where she attempted to commit suicide with a knife, and that being taken from her, she endeavored to hang herself, but was unsuccessful.

TERSED OUT.—Hiram Atkins, editor and publisher of the Bellows Falls (Vt.) Argus, has been removed from his position as postmaster of that town. The Woodstock Age says he has been made to walk the plank for official dishonesty, the offence consisting in wrongfully using the franking privilege and advising others to do so.

WARNING TO EXTRAVAGANT WIVES.—The wife of the Austrian General, Enyatten, who committed suicide upon the discovery of his gigantic frauds in the Italian war, has been sentenced to three months imprisonment for the extravagance that led her husband into such acts. There is some good in despotism after all.

TRAVELLERS MURDERED.—Two travellers, supposed to have been from Texas, names unknown, were found murdered and thrown over a bluff, ten miles north of Van Buren, Ark., on Tuesday last. They are supposed to have been dead a week, parties are in pursuit of the murderers.

A TRAIN OF CARS ONE AND A QUARTER MILE LONG.—The up freight train from Rochester, to Buffalo on Sunday morning consisted of one hundred and forty cars, being over a mile and a quarter in length. The train was drawn by five locomotives.

AN OLD CANNON.—A small brass cannon has been found at the bottom of a deep well of the Castle de Chuey, in France, with the date of 1253 upon it. The date of the invention of cannon has historically been assigned to the year 1324, fifty six years later.

PUT UNDER BONDS.—Daniel Heywood of Shrewsbury, has been put under bonds of \$500 to appear at the next term of the Superior Court, on the charge of driving cattle through that town without permission of the Selectmen.

THE RAILROAD COMPANIES are bothered to obtain cars enough to carry the grain that, like an ocean, is flowing into Milwaukee. Nearly three-fourths of a million of bushels per week is received at Milwaukee, and it has just begun to move.

MUST PAY.—The Connecticut Court of Errors have decided against New London in her attempted repudiation of her railroad bonds.

Belchertown Cattle Show.

The fifth annual exhibition of the Farmers and Mechanics' Club of Belchertown, occurred on Wednesday. It was a beautiful day, which drew out the beauty of the town on the level "common," where men and animals vied with each other in merits of breed and sleekness of proportions, and in the Town House, where frugal dames and blooming daughters exhibited themselves and their handiwork to the inspection of hundreds of spectators. The exhibition was not so large as it was last year, which was owing no doubt to the cattle disease, the want of funds to pay substantial premiums, and the fact that the novelty of a town show had worn off. The cattle, however, were of good quality, and the horses testified by their speed and appearance that Belchertown is not behind the neighboring towns in this fast age. Eighty-two yokes of oxen were on the ground, 6 bulls, 6 cows, 3 heifers, 5 fat cattle, and 5 surviving specimens of the herd which was possessed of the devil and perished in the sea.—There were 50 horses, single and in spans, and one lonely specimen of the flocks that graze on "Belcher hills." It was evidently not a place to go wool-gathering at this season of the year. A long string of carriages, the former currency, and the latter pride of Belchertown, stood on one side of the show ground, attracting the attention of the young folks, who so much delight in a splendid carriage.

In the Town House the usual collection of fine arts, needle work, butter and cheese, fruit and vegetables, filled several tables to the credit of the society and contributors. There were 90 entries of apples, 11 entries of wine, 15 of manufactured articles, 16 of domestic, 61 fancy articles, 24 of bread, 10 of cheese, 8 of butter, 59 vegetables, 4 of flour and grain, 2 of honey, 2 of eggs.

Dinner took place at the Union House at 1 p. m. After refreshing the inner man, refreshing sentiments were offered, and brief responses were made by Dr. E. H. Rockwood of Enfield, H. A. Marsh of Amherst, Rev. H. B. Blake, Artemus Owen, Alpheus Winter, F. D. Richards, and H. A. Longley of Belchertown. Letters were read from Hon. Charles Delano of Northampton, and Hon. W. S. Brakenridge of Ware.

The trial of speed was the last exhibition of the day. There was some fast trotting, but nothing of the 2:40 kind. A ball wound up the festivities in the evening. The premiums were numerous, but as they were nominal, and about every contributor was awarded one, we omit the list. The show, in all its departments, was very creditable for a town exhibition.

ANOTHER CLERGYMAN INHIBITED FOR MURDERING HIS WIFE.—Rev. Henry Budge, of Lewis Co., N. Y. (near Albany), has been indicted for murdering his wife a few months since. It appears that Mrs. Budge was found dead in bed, with her throat cut. Mr. B. was acquitted by the coroner's jury, but the grand jury opened the case again. It is said that the parties did not live happily together, and that Mr. Budge was more than necessarily attracted to other females. The case created great excitement, the whole people of the country are arraying themselves into parties upon the question of Mr. B's innocence.

RATTLESNAKE IN BED.—A few nights ago, Mrs. John Faulk, who lives in Guyan Township, Va., awoke her husband and insisted on his examining the bed clothing, and remove a locust, which she was confident was concealed in them. He searched them once, and discovering nothing, went to sleep again. But Mrs. Faulk was not satisfied. Soon she insisted on a second investigation, and this time Mr. Faulk discovered a rattlesnake, three feet in length snugly ensconced in the mattress. The reptile was speedily dispatched.

COLORADO MEN IN LUCK.—Two negroes from Missouri have taken \$5000 worth of gold from the Pike's Peak mines the past season. One of them was a slave two years since, but he bought his freedom. He is now on his way to his old home in Missouri to purchase his wife, who is held in captivity in Independence.

Col Kingsmill, who was presented to the Prince of Wales, at Niagara, on the 17th ult., was one of the officers who fought under Lord Wellington at the battle of Busaco, in Portugal, fifty one years ago, when George III was on the throne of England.

CLERGYMAN'S HOUSE ROBBERY.—On Tuesday evening, at North Chelmsford, while the Rev. B. F. Clark and family were absent attending a prayer meeting, the house was broken open and ransacked by burglars, who obtained a note of \$150, \$8 in money, a gold pencil case, and some coupons of an insurance company.

THE NEMER OF BONES FOUND.—The total number of dead bodies recovered from the Lady Elgin disaster now reaches one hundred and fifty-three. There are doubtless over a hundred more yet to be recovered, many of which will probably never be reclaimed.

QUITE A BLOW.—On Tuesday afternoon, last week, as Mr. Stephen Bailey of West Amesbury was driving on the road to Essex, the tornado struck him and blew the carry-all in which he was riding over a stone wall, breaking it to pieces.

A HELMSMAN KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—During the storm at Rochester, on Monday night, Samuel Kenney, who was steering the boat Three Brothers towards the city, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

MONUMENT TO WATTS.—Dr. Watts, the great palamist, is to have a monument erected to his honor at Southampton, his native town. It will be put up next July, on the anniversary of his birth.

BETTING ON ELECTIONS IN MARYLAND is prohibited by the laws of the State. The penalty for offending is a heavy fine and forfeiture of the stakes.

ALARMING.—The N. Y. Herald says that the number of "Wide Awakes" in the North and Eastern States is 420,000, in the North and Easters States is 420,000, in the North and Easters States is 420,000.

THINK OF THAT.—The New York Express says a fine lady up town has ordered a dress to be worn at the Rensselaer ball, which will cost three thousand dollars.

A KINGDOM CONCEIVED WITH THE LOSS OF EIGHT MEN.—Garabadi, writes a Paris correspondent, "had but eight men killed in the conquest of the Kingdom of Naples."

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GREAT DRY GOODS STORE

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paid in and securely invested. Insures
mechanics' Risks, Buildings, Merchandise and
personal property generally.
Dorchester Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Insures
Dwellings, Churches, Stores, and other first

buildings. Also, Household Furniture and property. No Mills, Carpenters' Shops, 1 Stables or other hazardous property. Insurance in the Mutual Company at a rate Wm. F. Temple, Sec'y. ASKED CHURCH, CHARLES A. WOOD, General Agent.

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Sept. 1, 1859.

Mutual Co. Amount at risk per
 Policy, Personal, \$50,000
 Real estate, 3,202.61—\$1,000
 Cash on hand, all losses and expenses paid
 Deposit notes, 2,200.00
 Total \$710 policies—amt. at risk, \$2,400
 Capital, \$50,000
 Cash surplus, 21,854.91—\$71,000
 Oct 15—
O. LANE,
 BY license of the Court of Probate, will
 at public auction, so much of the real
 Estate of Tenney, late of Palmer, deced
 will produce the sum of ten thousand doll
 the payment of his just debts and charges
 administration. Also personal property
 of a horse shed standing on the property
 of late of Palmer, for execution against the
 D. Bullock for two hundred and fourteen

and nineteen cents, and a number of no
accounts. Sale to commence on Tuesday,
tenth day of October next, at ten o'clock
forenoon, at the late residence of said de
and continue from day to day till all is so
AUSTIN FULLER, Administrator
Sept. 22, 1860.—3w. *de bono*

Health and its Pleasures, or Disease with
nies. Choose between them.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS
NERVOUS DISORDERS.—What a fearful than a breaking down of the system? To be excitable or nervous in degree is most distressing, for where can they be found? There is one: drink but like beer or spirits, or far better none; take such as being preferable: get all the

Mothers and Daughters.—If the thing more than another for which these so famous it is their purifying property, their power of cleansing the blood, impurities, and removing dangerous and

Sick Headaches and Want of Appetite
These feelings which so sadden us, most frequently arise from annoyance or trouble, from over perspiration, or from eating and drinking unhealthfully. This disorder of the liver is unfit for us, thus disordering the liver and stomach. These organs must be regulated and purified.

to be well. The Pills, if taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly restore action to both liver and stomach, whenever they are as a natural consequence, a good appetite will clear head. In the East and West India, no other medicine is ever used for these disorders.

ORE.
in Waite's
selling cheap
Engines,
I have the
Prize, the

as these Pills; they remove all acidity either by intemperance or improper reach the liver and reduee it to a healthy state. they are wonderfully efficacious in cases in fact they never fail in curing all the liver and stomach.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy for all the diseases of the liver and stomach.

Ague,	Dropsy,	Inflammation, Sore
Asthma,	Dysentery, Jaundice,	Stomach
Bilious	Erysipelas, Liver Com-	Stomach
complaints, Female Ir-	regular-	Stomach
Blotches	regular-	Stomach
on the	ities, Piles,	Stomach
Skin,	Fever, Rheumatism,	Stomach
Bowel com-	all kinds, Retention of	Stomach

CAUTION.—None are genuine unless
"HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK AND LONDON,"
be as a water-mark in every leaf of the
tions around each pot or box; the same
the leaf to the light.

ly seen by holding out a reward will be given to any one rendering information as may lead to the detection of a crime, or the counterfeiting of the medicines, or for knowing them to be spurious.

SOLD at the Manufactory of Prof. Dr. J. C. F. W. M. & Co., 80 Maie en Lane, New York, and by all respectable and dealers in medicine, throughout the world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents, at retail.

There is considerable saving in every disorder are affixed to each

LIVERY STABLE RE


THE subscriber has removed his

to the

where he will keep
HORSES & CARRIAGES
As usual, and let them at reasonable rates.
He will also furnish feed and harnesses at low prices.
length of time. WILLIAM KELLOGG'S.
Palmer, April 21, 1893—45.

17. Lines whether can he had of any respectable
storekeeper in the country. — 1—ly

For sale by Higgins & Allen, Palmer.

 **EMORY S. BROOKS** has
opened a shop in Waite's Building
opposite the Antique Horse, for Re-
pairing Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.
All work done by him is warranted to
give perfect satisfaction, or no pay.
N. B. All kind of Musical Instruments to rent, and
Sheet Music furnished to order.
Palmer, Feb. 11, 1852.

J. MERRICK & CO.,
DEALERS IN
PINE, SPRUCE & HEMLOCK LUMBER,
Scaunting, Joists, &c.
Also Dressed Clapboards, Shingles, Lath, Fence
Pickets and Rails.
Manufacturers of all kinds of Cloth and Packing
Boxes, Window Frames &c.
L^y Planing, Sawing and Matching done to order.
July 28, 1880—Gm* MONSON, Mass.

rior quality of the work done at his establishment, render it so. To be convinced of this you need only to call and examine his stock.

Also, all kinds of Ornamental and Bronzed Iron Goods, such as Vases, Fountains, Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Settees, Garden and Grave Borders, Hat Trees, Flower Stands, Umbrella Stands, Towel and Wall Racks, Statuary Lions, Dogs, Lambs, &c., &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash, or exchanged for old Gold and Silver.

SAMUEL SWETT, 113 Court St., Boston.

Medical Notice to Females.
DR. C. W. CALKINS, 145 Pleasant st., Boston, continues to give *special attention* to diseases of *Women and Children*. His unrivaled success for the last ten years in the treatment of all female complaints is universally admitted by the Faculty and the public generally. All communications *strictly confidential*. Good accommodations provided for those who wish to stop a few days in the city.

tune of \$10,000 in 5 years time. If you do not feel able to commence with the full outfit, your pockets may be easily replenished by ordering a set of small tools for cutting name plates and business cards; the \$10 outfit as mentioned above, of which samples and full particulars will be sent free to any address. The American stencil tool works are at Springfield, Vt. With branch offices at 13 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, and 212 Broadway, N. Y. A. J. FULLAM, Proprietor.

Boston. Principal Depot, 87 Kilby st., Boston.
None genuine unless signed by
CHAS. F. GARNER.

DR. MARSHALL CALKINS
Will continue his visits at the Nassawanno House,
Palmer Depot, on each Thursday, from 2 p. m.
to 3 1/2 p. m., to consult with such as de-
sire his professional services.
Sept. 23, 1869.

NUMBER 22.

7 A book has been curiously defined
by "being observed in ink."

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1890.

Disaster at Sea—Loss of a Steamship.

The new steamship Connaught, on the way from Glasgow to Boston, was burned at sea, about 150 miles from Boston on Sunday last. She had on board 467 passengers and a crew of 124, and all were saved. In a heavy gale the steamer sprang a leak about 8 o'clock Saturday evening, but the water was kept down till 8 o'clock the next morning when it put out a part of the furnace fires. At 9 o'clock a fire broke out in the forward part of the ship, but with wet blankets and hose it was kept from bursting out. At 1 o'clock the fires were all put out by the rise of the water, and the passengers were driven on deck by the smoke. At 12 o'clock the brig Minnie Schiffer hove in sight, and came to the steamer's aid. It did not reach the steamer till 7 p. m. Meantime the iron ship had become so hot that her sides hissed in the water as she rolled in the sea. The brig got a hawser on board the Connaught, and at 9.30 in the evening the last passenger was removed from the burning ship. The Captain left the vessel just as the flames broke out and were climbing up the masts. At three o'clock Monday morning the ship appeared to be a mass of living fire. All the baggage of the passengers and \$10,000 in specie was lost. The hull being of iron, and having watertight compartments may float after the inside has been burnt out. The mails were saved. The Minnie Schiffer with the Connaught's passengers arrived at Boston on Tuesday last. The Connaught was commanded by Captain Leitch, and to his cool and persevering efforts the passengers owe their lives. There were many thrilling scenes in the terrible hours of danger to which all were exposed.

A Prince Coming.

The Prince of Wales, the oldest child of Queen Victoria, is coming this way next Wednesday. A special train will take him from Albany to Boston, and he will pass through Palmer in the afternoon. A prince is nothing but a man, and this one is yet a boy, and very much like other boys in his personal appearance. Yet we should all like to see the heir to the throne of England—not because he is better than other good boys of his age, but because he represents one of the most powerful nations on the earth. It is not becoming for Americans to court royalty, or make a great display over the son of a throne, yet the natural enthusiasm which the prince's advent awakens does not stop to regard propriety. We can have no prince in this country, consequently people cannot be blamed for wanting to see what kind of men other countries furnish to wear their crowns. The prince will remain in Boston till Friday morning, when he will go to Portland and embark for England.

The Elections—Good News for the Republicans.

Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana held their elections on Tuesday, with glorious results. The Republicans of Pennsylvania have swept the State by 33,000 majority! They have elected 20 congressmen to the congresses 5. The present representation is 22 Republicans, 3 Democrats. The Republicans have a strong majority in both branches of the legislature, which secures a Republican U. S. Senator. Ohio rolls up a majority of 20,000. The delegation to Congress stands 13 Republicans, 8 Democrats.

Indiana, so far as heard from, gives a sweeping Republican majority, and secures a Republican U. S. Senator in the place of Bright. The news is really glorious. It cuts off the last hope of the opposition, and secures the election of Abraham Lincoln. The Democrats of both wings are down in the mouth, looking upon their chances as lost. Well, gentlemen, the Republicans have predicted this for a long time.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IN THE TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.—Twenty-nine towns were represented in the tenth district Convention at Amherst on Wednesday by 92 delegates. H. G. Knight of Easthampton was president of the convention and G. M. Fisk of Palmer secretary. On motion of Samuel Dowles of Springfield, CHARLES DELANO of Northampton was nominated for re-election by acclamation. After two unsuccessful ballottings for elector, on motion of Charles A. Stevens of Ware, Charles Field of Athol was nominated by acclamation. Chas. R. Ladd of Springfield, J. F. Hitchcock of Warren, John A. Morton of Hallowell, and R. N. Oakman of Montague were chosen the republican district committee for the next two years.

COUNCILLOR CONVENTION.—The councillor convention for this district will be held at Westfield next Wednesday, at 11 A. M. A new nomination is to be made, and Hampden county will present as prominent candidate in the name of Roger S. Moore of Springfield. Should the honor of a candidate be conceded to Hampshire county, it will probably fall upon Gilbert A. Smith of South Hadley, or Joel Hayden of Williamsburg. Mr. Hayden has been in the field some time and once allowed his name to be run in opposition to Mr. Jenkins, who was regularly nominated. He is, however, a good man for the place. Mr. Smith is a fresh man in the field, and has energy, tact and talent enough to make a first-rate councillor.

COUNTY CONVENTION.—The convention for nominating a commissioner for this county will be held at Springfield next Monday, at 2 P. M. Nelson D. Parks of Russell, the present commissioner, desires to be re-nominated, but it is doubtful whether the county will allow a majority of the board to reside in the minority portion of the district. Gamaliel Collins of Palmer is named for a candidate, so also are Mr. Wright of Agawam, and Mr. Frank of Hallowell, both special commissioners.

The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror has appeared in a new dress, looking as bright as silver dollar just from the mint. The Mirror is one of the best papers, if not the best in New Hampshire.

Agricultural Fair in Ware.

The Fifth Annual Show and Fair of the Farmers and Mechanics' Agricultural Society took place on Wednesday. The absence of cattle from the show, as might be expected, detracted much from the interest of the occasion, especially among the farmers. The entries of manufactured articles in the hall were less numerous and attractive than usual; although nearly all kinds were represented, yet it was often with a single specimen. The visitors at the hall were also fewer this year, but much increased at the Horse Show on the Society's grounds, by ladies as well as gentlemen. As in all other shows this year, the exhibition of fruit and vegetables was large, there being fine specimens of the several varieties. There were apples of size and weight almost fabulous—pears that gave a longing desire to the observer—a great variety of grapes of foreign origin, from the grape of Hon. O. Sage—pumpkins and squashes of aldermanic proportions, with vegetables which seemed to have done their utmost, while the produce of the dairy, along with tempting white and brown bread, all together, formed an interesting group. There was a fine display of photographs and ambrotypes by F. Gilbert and Mr. Eddy.

At a little before 10 o'clock S. B. Witherell, the chief marshal, with his efficient corps of aids, formed the procession, and preceded by the Ware brass band, perambulated several of the streets and proceeded to the grounds, where the exercises of the day in that department commenced. Mr. Witherell deserves credit for the regularity and order with which the exhibition on the ground was conducted.

Very few extra exciting incidents occurred during the day. We have heard of no serious accident, nor saw so much drunkenness as we had reason to expect, and on the whole it was a pleasant holiday, whereat, no doubt, multitudes are glad, though minus a few shillings.

A cavalcade of horses, about 70 in number, not all horsemen, there being a generous proportion of ladies in the company, came from Hardwick, accompanied by the Brookfield cornet band, which furnished excellent music, and added to the interest of the occasion. After the exercises of the day were completed the society met in the Unitarian Vestry at 7 o'clock, and heard the reports of the various committees, some of which may be expected next week in our columns. The report of the committees on ponies by J. R. Lawton, and on swine by James Harbottle, were such as might be expected from the well known proprieties of those two gentlemen.

The reports were succeeded by an address by Lemmer Wetherell, Esq., of Boston, a native of Ware, which was listened to with great interest; the speaker enforcing the importance of studying the science of agriculture—its commercial value—good farming—high farming—respectability of the employment—importance of good farmers' wives (the speaker being a bachelor)—improvements in farming—its history, and several other points which we cannot enumerate now.

The premiums were announced by the several committees as follows:

Stallions—Wm. P. Ruggles of Hardwick, \$1; Amosden of Athol, \$2; E. G. Stone of Danvers, \$1. Mares with foal by their side—Wm. Lincoln, Warren, \$3; James S. Blair, Brimfield, \$2. Cows—3 years old—Joseph Hartwell, \$2. 2 years—Warren Lincoln, Warren, \$2; J. E. Sprout, Enfield, \$1. 1 year—Warren Lincoln, Warren, \$2; Wm. Adams, Jr., W. Brookfield, \$1. Young & Greiville Gilber, \$1, to be paid in lots for the benefit of the poor. Saddle Horses—Marshall Fox, Palmer, \$2; Charles Phillips, \$1. Spans of Horses—L. H. Thompson of West Brookfield, \$1; R. Snow, \$2; L. E. Truesdell, Warren, and Joseph W. Weeks of Palmer, a gratuity each. Gentlemen's Driving Horses—Wm. W. Pierce, \$1; Chas. E. Blood, \$2; Josiah Heman, Patent Office, \$1.

Office Report: Walking Horses—W. P. Ruggles, Hardwick, \$2. Farm and Draft Horses—no report. Sheep—Levi Buckle—Chas. R. Shaw, Palmer, \$1, and a premium of \$1 for best flock of sheep. Swine—Breeding Sow and Pigs—Thomas F. Sherman, \$1. Fowls—no report. Domestic Productions—Butter—Mary Burke, \$1.30; H. S. Olds and George Gould, \$1 each. Cheese—Wm. Adams, West Brookfield, \$1.50; John Conner, \$1. Wheat Bread—Mrs. O. B. Richardson, 30 lbs.; Miss Harrie Withers (eleven years old) 25 lbs. Rye Bread—Mrs. H. S. Olds, 50 lbs.; John Conner, 25 lbs. Vegetables—Pumpkins—S. Morse, 37 lbs.; C. R. Shaw, 21 lbs. Squashes—Emery Ball, 37 lbs.; C. R. Shaw, 21 lbs. Cabbages—P. P. Shaw, 37 lbs. Potatoes—Wm. P. Shaw, 37 lbs.; Greiville Gilber, 21 lbs. Penn. Turnips—S. Morse 37 lbs. Other Turnips—S. J. Witherell, 37 lbs. Onions—C. P. Morse, 37 lbs. Beets—J. Yale, 37 lbs. E. R. Wetherell, 21 lbs. Fruits and Flowers—Best variety of fruit—E. R. Tyler, Warren, \$1. Apples—George Gould, \$1; C. P. Morse, 30 lbs.; H. P. Lemon, 30 lbs. Geo. Gould, 25 lbs. Pears—Geo. Gould, 75 lbs.; E. R. Tyler, 37 lbs. Quinces—E. Ball, 37 lbs.; Geo. Gould, 25 lbs. Flowers—no report. Grain—Spring Wheat—D. B. Felton, 50 lbs. Winter Wheat—D. B. Felton, 25 lbs. Rye—Wm. Adams, 30 lbs. Oats—Wm. Adams, 30 lbs. Corn—W. G. Andrews, 30 lbs. Wetherell, 20 lbs. Domestic Manufactures—Rag Carpeting—Mrs. Daniel Buckley, Heath Rug—Miss L. G. Ruggles, Bucking—E. D. Howland, All gratitudes. Fancy and Ornamental Work—Worsted Ware—Mrs. Lizzie Lawton, 30 lbs. Child's Work—Mrs. W. S. B. Hopkins, 30 lbs.; Mrs. D. R. Winslow, 25 lbs. Chas. Seimens, 20 lbs. Artificial Flowers—Miss H. M. Weeks, \$1. Exhibition of a cane made from a rail split by Abraham Lincoln, a gratuity of Pat. Office Report to Geo. E. Winslow.

Mechanic Arts.—Harness—S. R. Fletcher, \$1. Silver and Plated Ware—H. S. Parsons, \$1.50. Geo. F. Hitchcock, \$1. S. B. Witherell, \$1.50. Sewing Machine—W. M. Stowell, \$1.75 cents. Equestrianism.—Best display of skill in riding and managing a horse, by a lady—Miss C. Harvey, Hardwick, silver cake basket, contributed by H. H. Harwick, gold buckle contributed by P. H. Sage, endurphy; third best, Mrs. C. W. Mann, Hardwick, a set of plaided tin ware, contributed by S. B. Witherell. Best Horseanship by a Gentleman—John Smith, Hardwick, silver portmanteau; second best—George Warner, Hardwick, set of gold sleeve buttons, contributed by P. H. Sage, endurphy; third—Wm. A. Warner, Jr., Hardwick, watch real.

This part of the programme added much to the interest of the occasion. There was but one cavalcade of horses, which was from Hardwick, numbering 70, to whom was awarded the highest premium of \$30. George Gould drove his horse that is 31 years old, which appeared well.

A NEW CONTRIBUTION.—The New York Ledger man, Jonner, has secured James Buchanan to write for his paper. Will he not give us a few chapters of the history of Kansas during his reign?

THE PRINCE OF WALES' BALL.—The ball to be given in honor of the Prince of Wales at Weston, next Thursday night, will be opened by the Prince and the wife of Gov. Banks.

Palmer and Vicinity.

MONSIEUR.—H. D. Perry of Monson has been engaged to take charge of the High School in Southbridge.

AGRICULTURAL.—The Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society holds its meeting this day at 2 p. m. Business of importance will come before the meeting.

PHOTOPIC TAKE.—Sherman Converse of Monson has a pear tree which for two years has borne three crops each year. We have evidence of this in three pears, specimens of the three crops of this year's growth.

DISCHARGED.—Jeremiah McCauliffe who was arrested on suspicion of stealing calveskins from Mr. Merriam, was arraigned before Justice Allen on Saturday, but was discharged for want of evidence to convict him of the crime.

ACCIDENT.—Thursday noon a wheel run off the axle of Dr. Davis' buggy, while a small boy was driving, in this village, and the horse started, jumping over a horse belonging to Mr. Smith of Belchertown, breaking his (Smith's) wagon shafts and a forward wheel in the operation.

VISIT TO AMHERST.—The Palmer Wide Awakes visited Amherst Thursday night to hear Hon. Erastus Hopkins speak. The Amherst people sent down a train and carried them up and back free. They were met at the depot by one hundred college students with torches, and escorted to the common, where Mr. Hopkins spoke from an out-door platform. They got home about 11½ o'clock, well pleased with the excursion.

FLORAL CONCERT.—Mr. O. P. Maynard, who has been teaching the young folks in this vicinity to sing, proposes to give a Floral Concert in the Congregational Church on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next week. Mr. Maynard has taught the children gratuitously, and their parents and friends should in part reward him by giving him a full house.

FADED OUT.—The Douglas flag in this village has about faded out. The letters A and S are just visible below the stars and stripes. But then we all know that A S stand for the presidential candidate of the Douglas party. Who says to the contrary? P. S.—The news from Pennsylvania, accompanied by a high wind, rent the flag in twain on Thursday, and it had been hauled down for repairs.

A WILHELMIAN MAN IN A GOOD CAUSE.—Prof. Isaac T. Goodnow, once a teacher in the Wilbraham Academy, is engaged in the work of establishing a college in the town of Manhattan, near the center of Kansas Territory. It is called Central College, and stands at the junction of the Kaw and Kansas rivers, on the line of travel to the gold mines. Large donations have already been made to it.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—Rev. Walter R. Doe of Providence, R. I., is engaged to supply the pulpit of the Congregational Church till April next.—Rev. Moses Curtis, who has been pastor of the Baptist Church and society for the last two years, has removed to Belchertown.

—There is quite a revival of religion in the Methodist Church, of which Rev. Mr. Brewster is pastor.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.—A caucus of the Republicans of Palmer was held on Wednesday evening. O. Henry was chairman, and E. H. Murdoch secretary. The following delegates were chosen: To the county convention at Springfield—S. A. Fay, R. S. Hastings, J. S. Loomis, R. E. Knowlton, D. B. Bishop. Councillor convention at Westfield—G. M. Fisk, O. Henry, J. G. Allen, E. B. Gates, John Clough.

FORTUNATE RELIEF.—For several months past a married lady in this town has been troubled with a complaint which a doctor in a neighboring town pronounced an abdominal tumor. He labored earnestly and scientifically to effect a cure; but a few days ago the woman was taken worse and one of our own physicians was sent for, under the belief that she was dying. Fortunately, however, his skill overcame the difficulty and the woman is now recovering, having become the mother of a bouncing boy.

PEOPLE SHOULD PAY THEIR TAXES.—Michael Roach and Daniel Donahue got on to the express train at Worcester on Friday afternoon, last week, having tickets for Brookfield. But they did not leave the cars at the latter place, and when conductor Jennings called for their tickets they swore that he had taken them, and refused to pay. He brought them to Palmer and handed them over to sheriff Hills, who took them before Justice Allen, and they were fined \$5 each besides costs. Having no funds to pay fines they were sent to the house of correction for forty days each.

This public recognition of Rev. S. G. Smith, as pastor of the Baptist Church in this village, occurred on Wednesday. The following was the order of exercises: Voluntary; by the choir of Belchertown; Singing; Prayer by Rev. R. O. Putney, East Brookfield; Singing; Sermon by Rev. J. M. Tilton, East Brookfield; Prayer of Recognition by Rev. W. N. Fay; Singing; Hymn of Fellowship by Rev. E. H. Wartrous of Three Rivers; Address to the Church, Rev. M. Curtis of Belchertown; Prayer by Rev. E. B. Wright, chaplain at the State Almshouse.

LEDLOW.—Dan Hubbard had in the spring two swarms of bees, which bore the fourth of July increased to nine swarms. Isn't that a prolific generation.—Miss Jennie A. Eaton, recently a teacher in the Winding Wave Institute, has gone to Mississippi to renew teaching. Miss Eaton will be gone two years.—The contractors to fill up Cedar Swamp have concluded to execute the contract, and in a few days the people in the west part of the town may expect once more to get to meeting dry shod.—Mr. Austin, who has been in the employment of Isaac Plumley of Ludlow, attempted to poison himself and two of his friends on Tuesday. He offered his companions a

drink from a bottle of rum and one of them tasted it, while the other only pretended to take some. Austin then drank a little and told them he should be dead in two hours. His companion who tasted it was taken immediately sick, and a doctor was sent for, who saved their lives. It was ascertained that Austin had put strychnine in the liquor, and a bottle of that poison was found upon him. He has been committed to jail.

THE WIDE AWAKE DEMONSTRATION ON MONDAY EVENING.—MR. KELLOGG'S ADDRESS!—FLAG PRESENTATION!—TOUCHLIGHT PROCESSION AND ILLUMINATIONS!—The home demonstration of the Republicans of Palmer last Monday evening was a successful affair. At 7 o'clock the Wide Awakes met at the west end of the village, and with martial music marched to the residence of their President, P. P. Kellogg. They were joined by fifty boys from the State Almshouse, under the direction of their teacher, Mr. Montague, bearing flags and torches, and making a very pretty display. Proceeding to the church Mr. Kellogg was escorted to the desk and the Wide Awakes took seats immediately in front. The church was crowded with "fair women and brave men," leaving hardly room for the Wide Awakes to enter. RUTUS E. KNOWLTON, vice president of the club, presided. The meeting was opened by the singing of a Lincoln song (The Ship of State) by the lads from the Almshouse. They did themselves credit in that performance, as the cheers that followed unmistakably testified. The President then introduced Mr. KELLOGG as the speaker of the evening. With a clear voice and dignified address, Mr. Kellogg held the attention of the audience for three-fourths of an hour. He laid out his ground by comparing the South with the North, as to its wealth, intelligence and enterprise, showing by statistics that instead of being superior to the North it is vastly inferior. Though greatly inferior in all qualities that constitute the strength and support of the union, the South had managed to rule the country ever since the formation of government. It had appropriated to itself the lion's share of all the federal offices, throwing out just limit enough to keep northern dough-faces in their support. The speaker went on to show that the Democratic party has been the cause of slavery agitation by its efforts to enlarge the area of human bondage. The Republicans are not disunionists.—They do not threaten to secede if Douglas or Breckinridge should be elected; but the Democrats threaten all manner of alarming things should Lincoln be chosen President. The unrighteous misrule of Buchanan, the wrongs of Kansas, the soulless dogma which Douglas is advocating under the title of popular sovereignty, were ably discussed by the speaker, who closed with a glowing description of the good time coming, when Abraham Lincoln shall take the helm of state. The address abounded in strong points and was frequently applauded.

Dr. J. M. BUEWSTER, Superintendent of the State Almshouse, was then called upon. He came forward, and in an eloquent speech presented to the Wide Awake Club an elegant flag, bearing the names of Lincoln and Hamlin. The flag was received by Dr. Holbrook, Captain of the company, who thanked the donor handsomely for the present.

JAMES G. ALLEN was next called upon. He spoke for fifteen minutes upon questions at issue in the campaign, illustrating his remarks with several humorous anecdotes. Dr. Johnson of Springfield being called for came forward as though he intended to make a campaign speech, but after apologizing in rhyme for intruding on the time, left the floor without saying more.

The meeting broke up a few minutes after nine o'clock and the torchlight procession formed in front of the church, taking up its line of march through Church street to Main; down South Main street to the residence of Mr. Child; back through Main to the residence of Col. Knox; then up Thorndike street to Pleasant street, through Pleasant to Church street, and around to the Nassawano House, where they partook of cigars on invitation of Mr. Weeks, the proprietor, and broke up the torchlight display having lasted two hours. The following citizens illuminated their houses in honor of the procession: P. P. Kellogg, S. R. Lawrence, A. B. Cowan, Dr. Wm. Holbrook, J. G. Allen, G. M. Fisk, Col. Cyrus Knox, Wm. Merriam. The Wide Awakes were furnished with refreshments at S. R. Lawrence's and Col. Knox's. For a town demonstration it was highly creditable, more than answering the expectations of every one who witnessed it.

THREE RIVERS.—WIDE AWAKE PROCESSION STONES.—AMHERST OF A "DOUGLASS" MAX FOR THROWING STONES!—CAUCUS OF THE "DOUGLASS" PARTY!—Last Saturday evening the Palmer Wide Awakes visited Three Rivers, when they were beset by a gang of Irish Democrats, who threw stones and other missiles as the procession passed through the village. James Fletcher, one of the company, was struck by a stone which cut a large gash in his head. Others were hit, but none so badly injured. The Wide Awakes kept their ranks without resenting the outrage, though it was with difficulty that the officers could restrain them from punning upon the sounders, and inflicting summary punishment. O. F. Packard invited the company into his store for refreshments, and while there a stone weighing six pounds was thrown through a window into their midst. A Douglas caucus which met at Bullock's hotel that evening has the credit of setting on these human hyenas, and it is said that after the performance, the latter returned to the hotel and claimed the treat which had been promised for the annoying Wide Awakes.

The "Douglus" Club which met at the hotel was, we understand, addressed by E. B. Shaw, George Randall, D. Granger, John Feeny and Wm. Thompson. The Club met in a back room, and desired the ladies to vacate the parlor so that they could see the torchlight procession without being seen themselves, but the ladies wouldn't, so the Brickbat Club broke up to stone the Wide Awakes.

On Monday James Mahony was arrested on a charge of throwing stones at the procession. He was brought before Justice Collins on Tuesday, when several young men testified to seeing him pick up and throw stones. Calvin Torrey, a "Douglasbridge" officer in the Boston custom house, appeared as his counsel, saying that if he believed his client guilty of such mean, dastardly business, he would not defend him; but the evidence went to prove that he was guilty, and the justice bound him over in the sum of \$300, John Feeny and Francis Twiss becoming security. The Wide Awakes have their eyes on other parties who were engaged in stone-throwing, determined to bring the rascals to justice.

DISASTROUS FIRE IN WARE!—CHURCH AND LIVERY STABLE BURNED.—At eleven o'clock on Tuesday night a fire was discovered in the eastern end of the barn occupied by Otis B. Richardson for a livery stable. Alarm was given, but before available efforts could be made, by reason of the combustible nature of the contents, the whole was in a blaze, and this soon communicated to the Baptist Church on Bank street a few feet distant, where the flames made such progress as in a little time were completely destroyed, as was also a shop in the rear of the brick store on Main Street, and another small building near the last named. The Eugene House of the Oregon Company was several times on fire but was extinguished with slight damage, as was the roof of Geo. Lyon's barn. Other buildings were for a time in imminent danger but by the exertions of the citizens were saved. Mr. J. A. Cummings' market and provision store was in the basement of the church. The goods were mostly removed, more or less damaged. The front basement was used for a vestry and school-room, the furniture in which, was mostly saved. The seats in the church were mostly saved, and were all taken out as well as the pulpit and carpets. Mr. Richardson saved his horses and carriages, and all other property in the lower part of the barn, but his sleighs were stored aloft, and with the hay were destroyed. The fire is generally supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, no lights had been used in the barn since Saturday evening, and then in the lower part, while the fire first started in the hay, in the upper part. An attempt was made a few months ago to fire the same building in the same way, but it was discovered in season and put out.

The loss to the Baptist society will be severe. They had with much difficulty built and paid for their church at a cost of about \$4800, on which was an insurance in the Merchants and Farmers' Company of Worcester, to the amount of \$2500, and in the same office \$500 on the furniture, which will probably cover that part of the loss. Mr. Cummings was insured \$700 on his stock and fixtures in the Western, Mass. Co. at Pittsfield, which will save him from loss. Mr. Richardson's loss was his sleighs, \$200, and hay, \$150, which will cover all. Mrs. Lyon's loss on the shop and other buildings is probably \$600—no insurance. Mrs. Adeline Blair of West Brookfield was also part owner in some of the buildings, but it is not known whether she is insured.

THE WESTERN RAILROAD AND ITS FIRST CONDUCTOR.—Mr. James Parker, the veteran Conductor on the Western railroad, commenced running on that line at its opening, and is consequently now "of age" in that capacity. He went as conductor on the first trip made over that road, from Boston to Springfield, Sept. 27th, 1839, with the directors and other gentlemen, leaving Boston at 7 A. M., going the whole distance in six hours. The road was opened for passengers Oct. 3, following—an event which was celebrated by a grand banquet on that day in the "round house" of the corporation at Springfield, at which Geo. Ashmun presided, and speeches were made by Gov. Everett, ex-Gov. Lincoln, Hon. Amasa Walker, and others. The road was then in progress of completion towards Albany. Since that time the prediction of Mr. Walker, of an early railroad connection with St. Louis, has been more than fulfilled. Mr. Parker has run as conductor on the road without intermission, since its opening, having run in all 1,208,000 miles, a longer period of time and distance in miles than any other conductor.—Worcester Spy.

The celebration above spoken of occurred when we were a small boy, but we remember it distinctly, and shall never forget how a companion insisted that the approaching cars were houses, coming into Springfield on wheels. In describing the cars, a Springfield newspaper at that time said, they were "vehicles capable of carrying fifty persons with doors in both ends." Mr. Parker, the conductor then and now, must have travelled according to the above figures, a distance equaling fifty times around the earth or nearly once and a half around the world every year, for twenty-one years.

NEGRO RIOT AT PANAMA.—The negroes of Panama rioted on the city on the morning of the 27th of September, with the intent to murder and drive out the inhabitants. The troops in garrison, about 120, marched out of the city into the suburbs where the rioters were assembled in force—estimated at 400. The firing lasted till 9 A. M., when the negroes fled to the woods. The loss on both sides was about forty killed and wounded—the negroes suffering most. Since the 27th the entire population has been under great excitement, anticipating a second attack. The American and English consulates were crowded with afflicted women and children. Forces were landed on the 27th from the United States ship-of-war St. Marys, and the British ship Cleo to protect the lives and property of the foreign residents.

GREAT STORM AT NEW ORLEANS.—A severe storm occurred at New Orleans on the 2d. The walls of a building on Camp street fell killing two persons. Part of the city was submerged. Eleven miles of the Jackson Railroad was washed away. A large number of houses were carried off, and several lives lost. A large number of coal boats on a steamer was sunk. The damage to the city, will amount to \$150,000 and the damage on the river will also be heavy. Thirty-five sugar houses were blown down, and the crops badly injured.

CRIME AND MYSTERY IN CONNECTICUT.—There are some sad cases of social crime in Middlesex county. A young lady in Hadley has died of self-poison because her lover to whom she imprudently yielded, proved false. In the same vicinity, another similarly situated, has died of a broken heart. A third young lady, in Deep River, outraged by a married merchant of Hartford, while she was stupefied with drugs, is probably lost beyond hope. Last week Friday night a store at East Hadham was destroyed by fire, and in the ruins were found the charred remains of a woman. The mystery is unexplained.

THE WHOLE PLACE.—A country lady seeing the democratic banner suspended over Main Street in Springfield with the inscription of Breckinridge and Lane, went into the store of Pyneon and Lee, nearly under it, and politely said she would like to trade with Mr. Breckinridge. The clerk politely replied "the gentleman does not trade in these quarters."

THE PENALTY OF SEDUCTION.—A jury in Detroit has rendered a verdict of \$5000 damages against Mr. Robert Edwards, a farmer of Greenfield, Mich., for accomplishing the ruin of Elizabeth Reed, a girl of fifteen years. The best of it is that Mr. Edwards has property enough to satisfy the verdict.

HORRIBLE DEPRIVITY OF AN UNNATURAL FATHER.—The Oswego (N. Y.) Times says that one Samuel Austin, a resident of Amboy, is under three indictments—two for rape upon his daughters, one aged thirteen and the other fifteen, and another for incest. These horrible offences are alleged to have taken place at Amboy about a year ago.

ANOTHER ILL.—There is to be a new bill of excommunication issued against Victor Emanuel, in which the Pope will call the name of that admirable monarch. The old gentleman means to cut off the King from the Church before cutting himself away from the Church's capital.

DEATH FROM LOCKJAW.—Mr. Henry Bean, who was injured some weeks since at a Republican flag raising in Tewksbury, by being struck in the leg by a wad from a cannon, died on Monday last from lockjaw. The wound was trifling, but he took cold in it.

GREAT FLOOD.—A serious flood was experienced at Keokuk, Ill., on the 20th ult. The railroad tracks in the vicinity were so much damaged that no train could leave town, culverts and bridges being swept away.

KILLED BY A SLAVE.—An overseer in Alabama named Davis was stabbed to death by a slave whom he attempted to whip, on the 22d ult. The slave escaped and at last accounts had not been captured.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—The wife of a Philadelphia alderman tore her silk dress against a box on the sidewalk, and another alderman, after mature deliberation, fined the merchant \$5 for having the box there.

PRESIDENT BUCHANAN WILL NOT ALLOW MISS Lane to go to New York because he would not have her running after The Prince of Wales.

NEW PAPER.—The Quinebaug Item, is the name of a new paper just started at Southbridge by O. D. Haven. It is about the size of our own sheet.

Those who remember the trial of the Rev. Ephraim K. Avery, for the murder of Miss Cornell, in Tiverton, R. I., will notice in the above some remarkable coincidences.

WHIPPED TO DEATH.—A young man named Evans, from Illinois, was taken by a mob in Texas last December, and whipped to death because he uttered abolition sentiments. The facts have just come out.

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The Palmer Journal.

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—BY—
FISK & GORF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months, 38 Cents.

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JOHN PRINTING OF NEARLY EVERY DESCRIPTION, AND IN THE NEATEST STYLES, PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

A LOUISIANA TRAGEDY.—The New Orleans Delta of the 30th says:

A planter on Black River, who had a very handsome wife, of whom he had thirteen children, recently employed a young Kentuckian as overseer. His wife was a Creole lady of very great personal attractions, and it was soon observed by the neighbors that a suspicious intimacy had sprung up between her and the overseer. The husband was informed of this by some of his neighbors, and for some time he would not credit it. At last he determined to satisfy himself, and accordingly notifying his wife of his purpose to go to the city, he left his house, and returning at night placed himself in a convenient position to observe her room.

It was not long before he discovered the overseer enter his wife's room, and on looking through the window discovered his wife in the embrace of the said overseer, she being in her night clothes. Waiting until the guilty pair had separated, the infuriated husband having provided a double-barrel gun, saw the overseer come out of the room, accompanied by his paramour and kissing her, was about to leave, when the husband rose up, and discharged one of the barrels of the gun into his side, causing instant death. The other barrel was discharged at his wife, but missed, and she ran off into the woods, and had not up to the last news been heard of.

SEVERE WINTERS PREDICTED.—A French meteorologist named Renou, predicts a series of severe winters, of which the approaching winter is to be the first, and that of 1871 the most severe. Renou thinks he has discovered that these groups of severe winters return in forty-one years, and that the increase of the spots on the sun indicates them. He finds also, that unusual displays of aurora borealis and frequent earthquakes are simultaneous with the increase of spots on the sun and severe winters.

STEAMBOAT BLOWN UP.—The New Orleans Picayune of the 2d reports the explosion of the steamboat Layton City, running regularly between Galveston and Houston, near Lynchburg, with a fearful loss of life. The total number killed and wounded is unknown. Those known to be killed principally belong to the boat, and are negroes. There was a large list of passengers. As far as is known, the explosion was caused by incrustation by salt water in the boiler.

EVADING THE QUESTION.—Mr. Douglas, having been asked in Ohio, last week, what the remedy would be if the Supreme Court should decide that a Territory cannot exclude slavery, answered that he would not do the Supreme Court of the United States the injustice to believe that they are going to violate the Constitution. He would assume that no such decision would ever be made by any court. And so he evaded saying anything about the "remedy."

THE ARTISANS' BANK AND THE POLITICIANS.—The New York papers have accounts of a meeting of the depositors of the Artisans' Bank at which the affairs were investigated. It appears that democrat politicians have had easy access to its vaults. Mr. Douglas is said to be a large debtor, having borrowed \$10,000 within a short time. Mayor Wood, and his brother Benjamin, have figured largely in loans from the institution.

OLDER THAN FARNUM.—Henry Church, the centenarian, well known to travellers on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, died at his residence, near Burton station, on the 13th ult., aged 110. He was a native of England, and came to America during the Revolution as a soldier in the British army. His wife was living a few months since, at the age of 108. Mr. Church leaves children, some of whom are over eighty years of age.

AN ARGUMENT FOR WATER.—Out of a caravan of eighty-two persons who crossed the Great Desert from Algiers to Timbucto the present summer, all but fifteen used wine and other liquors as a preventive against African diseases. Soon after reaching Timbucto, these all died save one, while of the fifteen who abstained, all survived.

A wonderful parrot is noticed in the Detroit papers. The intelligent creature's politics is reported to be one of its strangest freaks. Early in the campaign, he hurried for Douglas only, till suddenly he changed his tune, and now not only hurrahs for Lincoln, but becomes enraged when any one cries out for any other candidate.

LUCKY CHILDREN.—The municipality of Marsailles celebrated the late visit of the Emperor and Empress to that city, by depositing one hundred francs in the savings bank for every female child born of poor French parents in Marsailles on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of September.

IN A QUARREL.—The valuation committee is in a huff with Charles Hale, one of the members, and publisher of the Advertiser, which states that they are remiss of duty, being absent so much that a quorum is hard to be got.

THE MAN WHO IMAGINED HIMSELF WISE, because he discovered some typographical error in a newspaper, has gone east to get a perpendicular view of the rainbow.

BOOTS.—The Bay State Chronicle says "It is stated that one of the most extensive boot manufacturers of Milford has lately received a single order for fifty thousand cases of boots."

Prophecies of the Season.

Where late the meadows faded with bloom,
And daisy flakes were white as snow,
The spectral shades of autumn gloom,
Prophectic wander to and fro.

The hills, so long encrowned with green,
A browner garb begin to wear;
Gay summer half inclined to sear
Her beauty from the daylight's glare.

The woods full leaved stand waiting night,
Their verdure touched with crimson stains,
Yet loth to lay their honors by,
As age to part with all its gains.

A sadder note from grove to glen,
Where the robin's young have flown,
While mournfully the little wren
Pipes through the fading trees alone.

The brook, that prattled one sweet tone
When summer mist was soft and dim,
And fit and foam in noisy bands,
That scorns the touch of kindred ground.

The swallows, too, have left the eaves,
And fit and foam in noisy bands,
The goldenfinch plans among the leaves,
Her couching flight to southern lands.

Above yon mountain's rocky side,
The wary hawk swings round and round,
A fearless rover, winged with pride,
That scorches the touch of kindred ground.

These, these are but the first faint signs
Of autumn's presence; day by day
She draws in bright but faded lines,
The picture of her own decay.

LOVE AND POLITICS.

Anything but a female politician, said Judge Compton, and his masculine lip curled with most dignified contempt, as he threw himself lazily back on the lounge, and unfolded a fresh newspaper.

And pray why? exclaimed Mrs. Smith looking up from her embroidery, with a look of mischievous inquiry in her merry black eyes.

I believe, my gallant cousin, that Eve partook of the fruit of the tree of knowledge, even before her liege lord and master, and what is to hinder her daughters from studying politics or ought else they may choose?

Oh, if you are to commence an argument, Jenny, I yield in advance, for you know that when the angels threw down twelve baskets full of talk, in the days when the world was young, tradition says that the women took immediate possession of eleven.

Ah, yes, and did you know that whenever a man is outwitted in an argument by some sensible woman, (you needn't laugh for such things have happened,) there is sure to come out that vile slander about our talking. No sir!

Well, then, if you will persist in taking the matter seriously, there are several reasons why a woman should not be a politician. A woman's sphere is home, and it is hers to make that home a Paradise, while it is incompatible with that delicacy which is her greatest charm, to mingle with the noisy crowd that fill the political arena. How disgusting.

The very ground I expected you to take.—Let woman say anything about politics, and immediately you imagine we are possessed of an insane idea of rushing to the ballot box and forthwith. No true woman desires that, and you know it, but she may keep herself informed concerning the state of affairs, or appreciate a good political speech, even.

My dear cousin, what good will it do her when she has done all that?

What good! If her mind will not be as much improved by such a course of reading as by silly romances and sentimental poetry, I am mistaken. But how much such knowledge would your highness allow us?

Oh, I have no objection to your knowing who is President, or who is Governor of your State, if you wish it.

Thank you! How generous!

Seriously, Jenny, you know that woman's sphere is not a political one, and she had better let such things alone.

Yes sir, I understand you. Woman is to stay at home and administer to the wants of some incarnation of masculine indolence, and self-complacency, like yourself, for instance.—And Jenny hastened from the room in answer to a call from the nursery, while the Judge turned for consolation to his cigar.

Why Judge Compton was an old bachelor was a question often asked, without a satisfactory answer. He was forty years old.

A gallant man was the Judge, yet withal very fastidious in his notions of female propriety, and dreading a strong minded woman as if she were the Arch-Enemy in disguise.

The quiet of Maple Glen was broken by the advent of Miss Maude Latimer, a ward of Mr. Smith, who had just finished at a fashionable boarding school. It was late in the evening when Maude arrived, and the Judge only caught a glimpse of a slight figure in a sombre, gray traveling dress, which figure was rapturously seized and embraced by Jenny.

The next morning at breakfast table they were ceremoniously introduced, and even the Judge's critical eye was at a fault as he scanned the beautiful form before him, the clear dark gray eyes, and the brown hair lying smoothly above the high, white brow. No sickly sentimentalism was there, but an earnest, true soul had stamped its impress on every feature. It would be needless to state all the incidents that marked the progress of the friendship between the Judge and Maude.

Maude was well read in the best literature of the day, and her cultivated mind had grasped the grand thoughts of the master spirits of the age, and made them all her own. The well furnished library of Maple Glen was the scene of many pleasant hours spent in conversation.

Then there were long rides, taken through the winding woodland roads, and along the rocky banks of the river, and sails on the lake embosomed in the green hills. The Judge and Maude got along well, and Jenny smiled to herself as she saw it. But the sensibilities of our hero were destined to receive a severe shock. One morning he entered the library in search of some book which he wished to consult, and discovered Maude engaged in the perusal of something very interesting, for his entrance failed to attract her attention. He watched her a moment and then said:

She started slightly, and laughed, as she answered—
Oh, Seward's last speech? It's grand, isn't it?

Imagine his feelings, when it is considered that the Judge was a Democrat of the most ardent stamp, and consequently entertained about the same affection for Seward and his speeches that a rabid dog might be supposed to have for a stream of water. He made a wry face in spite of himself, and Maude, looking up, caught him in the act.

Why, Judge, said she, smiling, you are not a Democrat, I hope!

I am happy to say I am, replied he rather stiffly.

I am sorry for you, my friend, I must say, said she, while her eyes fairly danced with mirth to see how shocked the Judge looked.

And you are—
A Republican, and of the blackest dye to be sure, returned she.

Well, every one to their taste,—and Maude was alone again.

What Judge Compton's meditations were it would be difficult to say, but that night he dreamed that Maude was President of the United States, and in the act of giving her hand to Seward, who was a big negro with intricately woolly hair and thick lips, and Henry Ward Beecher was performing the marriage ceremony. He was rather shy of Maude for a day or two, but gradually affairs turned to their old channel.

One quiet afternoon Jenny and Maude were alone together. Maude made some remarks that had a tinge of her political opinions in it and Jenny laughingly said:

Now, Maude, what is the use of talking in that style? You'll marry a democrat some day, and then what will become of your politics?

But, I shan't though, said Maude energetically. I wouldn't marry St. Paul himself, if I knew he were a democrat!

Why, Maude, said Jenny, her black eyes enlarging themselves considerably, you really look as though you were in earnest! What are your reasons, may I ask?

Because I should fear that a man whose principles would allow him to support such a fraud, oppression and wrong, would make a poor husband.

Nevertheless, I'll wager my pet cameo pin against your new riding hat, that you will not only receive an offer from a Democrat within two weeks, but will accept him!

I accept the bet and refuse the money in advance, said Maude, bending over her work, that her companions might not see the blushes that burned on her cheek and brow; so consider your cameo as mine.

Well, said Jenny gaily, as she turned to welcome her husband, who entered just then.

Judge Compton was to leave Maple Glen, in a few days, and the final catastrophe came at last. It happened in this wise. The purple gloom of the dying day had just melted away in the silver beams of the rising moon, that three dancing shadows of trees and flowers on the velvet lawn, when Maude and the Judge returned from a ride sat down on the vine wreathed piazza. Maude's eyes had a sober dreamy look in their clear depths, and perhaps the mystic beauty of the night had cast its spell over her, for both were silent.

At length she looked up, but for an instant, for her companion's eyes were fixed upon her face with an intense gaze, as if he would read her very soul, and she looked down as quickly, while a faint flush crept over her white brow.

Maude, I love you: Will you be my wife?

It was noble, this earnest, manly declaration, and Maude felt it, after all the unmeaning flattery to which she had so long listened. A moment she hesitated; then something of her old sauciness came back, as she recalled the conversation with cousin Jenny, and glancing up she said demurely:

My dear Judge, I know of but one objection.

Name it, he exclaimed eagerly.

Only this: I need a solemn promise long since, never to marry a person of your peculiar political belief.

Maude, this is no time for trifling! It may be nothing to you, but it is more than life or death to me. I am serious in this matter.

So am I.

And this is all for which you reject me!

I have been mistaken in you, Maude! I imagined you had a heart.

Another moment and she was alone. The moon peeped in between the waving sprays of the vine, just then, and saw something of a troubled face she entered the house, and made her way to her cousin's quiet room, accosting her thus:

Jenny, I've done it!

Done what?

Refused the Judge.

How, and where? Tell me all about it.

And as Maude, in a word, told what had passed, Jenny's gay laugh rang out as she exclaimed, Good! I wish I could have seen his Highness when he found out that one woman had read politics to some purpose. What a tear in your eye, Puss? Don't feel bad, we shall see, if the Judge is not contented why—you will have to vindicate your principles at least. I don't think Maude was comforted much.

Like most others of his party, Judge Compton's knowledge of Republicanism was confined to the application of a few choice epithets to it, and a general idea that its followers were the embodiment of fanaticism and violence; while of its real character and workings, he was wilfully ignorant. He left Maude Glen on the following day, and Maude saw no more of him.

It may have been an accident; but some weeks after, he was actually surprised reading a republican paper. What the results were can only be surmised from a short correspondence that took place between our hero and heroine some months later. It ran thus:

DEAR MAUDE:
One of the best republicans you ever knew wishes to come and see you. My love, COMPTON.

DEAR JUDGE:
Come.

There was a merry wedding in Maple Glen before autumn had doffed her robes of scarlet and gold, and the fair face, that the

misty folds of the bridal veil enveloped was none other than that of Maude.

Judge Compton stamps his State for Lincoln and Hamlin this fall, and rumor says that Maude will be a senator's lady before many years have passed. Reader, if you are a Democrat, go and do likewise.

"TAR ON DE HEEL."

The Cleveland Plaindealer, on the authority of a Southern friend, tells us how the saying, "Tar's a nigger got tar on his heel," is used among the slaves on the plantations. He recently visited a plantation near Memphis, Tenn., and at night when the darkey's work was done, they assembled to pitch coppers. The cents began to disappear in a very mysterious manner. The most rigid examination revealed no clue to them. The stock of coppers had dwindled fearfully, when light seemed to break upon one of the darkeys, and he yelled, "Tar's a nigger got tar on his heel!" Great confusion followed the announcement, and the darkeys commenced seating each other violently on the ground.

At one time twenty darkeys were seated on the ground, while twenty more had their legs in the air looking at their heels. The mis-kumment was at last discovered. The black wretch who sought to bring a time honored game into dispute was at last discovered.

An old negro, who was too lame to indulge in games, and who had before been (like Caesar's wife) "above suspicion," had covered his heels with tar. Under the pretence of seeing fair play this elderly colored person had made himself very conspicuous among the pitchers, volunteering himself as judge on all disputed points, and all the while the sly old coon was trending on the coppers.

They stuck of course, and when his tarry heels were turned up they revealed "a right smart chance" of cents. There are some white people up North, by the way, "who have tar on their heels," but they tread on gold instead of copper.

HAVE A RIGHT AIM.—A writer says, and the sentiment will be generally endorsed, that a large proportion of the miseries and vices of mankind proceed from laziness. With perusal of quick minds, to whom it is especially pernicious, this habit is commonly the fruit of disappointments and schemes often baffled.

Men fail in their schemes not so much for their want of strength, but from the ill direction of it. The weakest living creature, by concentrating its powers and using them steadily on a single object, can accomplish anything. Have a right aim, and work faithfully to reach it. Happiness is never gained without great persevering effort. As the great poet observes:

"Work for some good, be it ever so slowly;
Cherish the flower, be it ever so tiny;
Lament, all labor, is noble and holy."

He who goes through the land and scatters roses, may be tracked the next day by their withered petals that strew the ground; but he who goes through it and scatters rose seeds, a hundred years after leaves behind him a land full of fragrance and beauty for his monument, and as a heritage for his sons and daughters.

GOING ON AN ERRAND.—About ten years ago, there lived near Cincinnati a family by the name of Stringer. The eldest son, Jake, was an eccentric genius. One day his mother said: "Jake, I want you to go to the store; half a mile distant,—and get me a quarter of pork and a quarter of a worth of sugar."

Jake roused himself up, brushing the whiffles from his lap, and started forward on his errand. He did not return.

Ten years passed by, and no tidings were heard of the errand. One day as the family were sitting down to their Thanksgiving dinner, the door opened and in came a tall, mustachioed, good-looking man, with some bundles in his hand. It was Jake Stringer. All the family sprang to their feet in astonishment, but the mother and Jake were perfectly cool.

"Mother," said Jake, "here's your soap and sugar."

"Lay them on the table and eat your dinner," said Mrs. Stringer; "You ought to be whipped for staying so long."

A FRENCH PLOUGH GIRL.—A rather unusual circumstance occurred at a plowing match which lately took place at Vauguey (Rhône) a young woman about nineteen, driving a pair of oxen, presented herself as one of the competitors. At first some objections were raised as to her admission, but under the circumstances of the case they were set aside.

Marie Chirout, the young girl in question, had the misfortune to lose her father about ten months ago. He had the lease of a farm at the rent of 2000fr., a year, and when he died, left a widow, a little boy and Marie. The daughter, feeling that to quit the farm in the middle of the lease would be the ruin of the family, told her mother not to be cast down, for she would undertake to work the land. She applied herself strenuously to the work, and was soon pronounced to be the best conductor of a plow in the community. That opinion was confirmed at the public competition as the principal prize was awarded to her.—She returned home in triumph to her mother, accompanied by a party of female friends.

HEADED OFF BY HIS WIFE.—A distinguished candidate for an office of high trust in a certain State, who is "up to a thing or two," and has a keen appreciation of life beauty, when about to set off on an electioneering tour recently, said to his wife, who was to accompany him for prudential reasons—

"My dear, inasmuch as this election is complicated, and the canvass will be close, I am anxious to leave nothing undone that would promote my popularity, and so I have thought it would be a good plan for me to kiss a number of the handsomest girls in every place where I may be honored with a public reception. Don't you think that would be a good idea?"

"Capital," exclaimed the devoted wife; and to make your election a sure thing while you are kissing the handsomest girls, I will kiss an equal number of the handsomest young men!"

The distinguished candidate, we believe, has not since referred to this pleasing means of popularity.

Gentlemen who smoke, allege that it makes them calm and complacent. They tell us that the more they fume the less they fret.

ARTEMAS WARD SEES THE PRINCE OF WALES.

At last I've had an interview with the Prince, the item purty nure costin me my valereble life. I cawt a glimpse of him as he sat on the Pizaro of the hotel in Sarnia, and elbowed my way through a crowd of woman, children, sojers and lujuns that was hanging round the tavern. I was drawn near to the Prince when a red faced man in millingitary close grabbed hold of me and asked me where I was going all so bold.

"To see Albert Edard, Prince of Wales," sez I, "who he you?"

He said he was Kurnal of the Seventy First Regiment her Majesty's troops. I told him I hoped the Seventy Onesters was in good health, and was passin bi when he ketchel hold of me agin and said in a tone of indignant exprise.

"What! Impossible! It can't be! Blast my hise, sir, did I understand you to sa that you was actolly ginto into the presents of his royal liness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"But blast my hise, sir, it's onpressyded. It's orful, nothin like it ante happened sines the gunpowder plot of Guy Forks. Ow-doshus man, who air you?"

"Sir, sez I, drauin myself up and puttin on a defiant air, 'I am a America sittuzin. My name is Ward. I'm a husband and the father of twins, which I'm happy to state look like me. By pereshun I'm an exhibitor of wax work & sich."

"An exhibitor of wax figurs ginto into the presents of Royalty. The British Lion may well roar with rage at the thawt."

"Sez I, 'Speakin of the British Lion, Kurnal, I'd like to make a bargain with yu fur that ere beste fur a fu weeks to ad to my show' I didn't mean nothin by this, I was gettin of a goak, but yu orter hev seen the old kurnal gump up and howl. He actolly foamed at the mouth."

"This can't be real!" he shouted, "no, no, it's a orrid dream. Sir, yu are not a hum-un bein, yu hev no existens—yure a myth."

"Wall," sez I, "old boss, yull find me a ruther onkumtable myth of ye puncht my innards in that way agin. I began to git a lit-tle riled, fur when he called me a myth he punched me purty hard. The kurnal now kumment shovin fur the Seventy Onesters. I at first twat I'd stay and hekm a Marter to British Outraje, as sich a course mite git my name up and bee a good advertisement for my show, but it occurred to me that if any of the Seventy Onesters should happen to insert a baronet into mi stummiel it mite hev unpleasant, an I was on the pint of running off when the Prince himself kum up an axed me wot the matter was. Sez I, 'Albert Edard is this yu?' & he smild & sed it was. Sez I Albert Edard heres mi keerd. I cum to the futur King yu Inglan."

The kurnal of the Seventy Onesters heres a rather small pertaters, but uv coorse yu aint to hlaum fur that. He put on as many airs as ef he was the Bully Boy with the glass eye."

"Never mind," sez Albert Edard, "I'm glad to see yu Mr. Ward at all events, and he tuk my hand so pleasant like & lارفed so sweet, that I fel in luv with him at onest. He handid me a segar & we sot down on the Pizaro and kumment to talk rite cheerfull."

"Wall says I Albert Edard how's the old folks?"

"Her Majesty and the Prince are well," he sed.

"Duz the old man take his larger beer reguler?" I inquired.

The Prince larfed and intermated that the old man dident let any kags of that bevrig spile in the saller in the coorse of a yere. We sot and twat there sometime bout matters and things, and bimebi I asked him how he liked ben Prince as fur as hed got.

"To speek plane, Mister Ward," he sed, "I dont much like it. Im sick of all this howling & scraipin & craulin & hurrauin over a hoy like me."

I woud ruther go threw the kountry quietly & enjoy myself in mi own wa, with the other boys and not be made a show of to bee garped bi evrybody. When the people eber me I fel pleazed, for I kno they mean it, but ef these I boss offshuls could know how I feel about my moves & understan exactly what they are after, and note how I larfed at them in private they'd stop kisin mi hands and fawin over me as they du now. But yu kno Mister Ward I cant help bein a Prince, and I must do all I ken to fit myself for the pershun I must sumtime okepi.

"That's troo, siknes and the docters'll carry the queen orf one of these dese, shoors yu live," sed I.

The time havin arrove fur me to take mi departer, I riz up and sed, "Albert Edard, I must go, but prevus to doin so I will observe that yu sot me. Yure a good feller, Albert Edard, and the Ime agin Princes as a giral thing, I must sa that I like the cut of yure giu. When yu git to hee King tri & bee as good a man as yure mother's bin, be just and bee jintrus, especially to showman, who hev allers him aboored sents the dese of Noah, who was the fust man to go into the Menagery biznis, & ef the daily papers of his time air to be beleevd Noahs collechun uv livin wild heests beat anything ever sene sene, tho I make bowld to dowl of his snails were ached uv mine. Albert Edard, adoo!"

I tuk his hand, which he shook warmly, and giving him a perpetool fre parse to mi show, & also parse to take home to the Quene & Old Albert, I put on mi hat and walt awa.

"Mrs. Ward," I sollilerquised, "ef yu cood se yure husband now, just as he proudely emgeris from the presents of the fur King of Ingland, yude bee sorry yu cawld him a Beast, jest because he kum home tired I nite & wanted to go to bed without takin orf his boots."

Yude be sorry for tryin to deprive yure husband of the prisels bunc of liberty, Betsy Jane!"

James T. Brady, the Breckinridge candidate for Governor of New York, used the following language in his speech at Hudson on Thursday evening:—"So help me Heaven, I had rather vote for Lincoln to-night than for Stephen A. Douglas."

Phillip T. Herbert, the Californian Congressman, who shot the waiter Keating, at Washington a few years ago, is practising law at El-Paso, and considers the shooting his political ruin.

A NUT FOR MASCULINES TO CRACK.

Annie Trevor, in the Philadelphia Press, gives her readers of the "sterner sex" something to ponder over, in the following letter:

Men are continually talking about women's dress, ridiculing women's fashions, and having a good time of it themselves. You don't hear women making such a noise about men's style; they manage to mind their own business, generally on such matters as those, anyhow.

Men talk about hoops unblushingly and ridiculously, when they first began to rage. Ministers, in the pulpit; orators, in the rostrum, editors, through the papers; fops in the parlor; and boys in the street,—all deemed it a necessary duty to cry down hoops; they do it yet; and I'll wager that if eroline were entirely discarded, not a man lives who wouldn't laugh at the long shrouded figures which women would appear in the streets. To be sure, I have met some sensible men, who are willing to acknowledge that hoops are a wonderful improvement, and that they would not like to see ladies without them, but the number is very small, compared to the other side. Even while men do make such a fuss, I want to know if any one of the sex wears pantaloons without some kind of stiffening around the hem of said article. At any rate, I see some men who would look a deal better, if they wore hoops in their pantaloons.

When ladies wore coats, tight to the form, and buttoned to the throat, a la militarie, men indignantly declared that their style were being appropriated by the weaker sex, and at the same time, every second man you met was wrapped in a monstrous shawl. I wonder if that was appropriating with vengeance.

Then talk about padding and there is not a vest worn, that the bosom isn't stuffed with cotton, until it weighs more than any dress ever made. Fudding, indeed, I wonder if you think we women are ignoramus, because we have the good sense to say nothing. I wonder if you think we keep our eyes shut as well as our mouths. Not a bit of it.—Don't I know that, if the old styles of knee breeches and silk stockings should be revived, the demand for "false calves" would be alarming? To be sure I do.

And don't I know there are plenty of men who lace themselves with stays, just as tight as any women do? I don't know anything about it, do I? Oh, no, of course I don't—I don't know that men dye their hair and whiskers, when the natural color doesn't suit them, do I?

I never see men with tow heads and jetty moustaches, do I?

I don't know that old gray-haired men are daily making efforts to rejuvenate themselves in appearance, by turning their gray hairs into glossy black, wearing false teeth, &c., do I?

May be I don't.

Aspiration.
There's no contentment in a world like this,
Save in forgetting the immortal dream;
We may not gaze upon the stars of bliss,
That thro' the cloud-rifts radiantly stream;
Bird-like, the prisoned soul will lift its eye
And sing—till it is hooded from the sky.

Pertinent.—A Boston paper, hearing of the extraordinary solicitude shown by a Western railway company for the safety of the Prince of Wales, in a special examination of rails and bridges, in a line of signal-men, and in a pilot-engine, is naturally troubled in behalf of the American traveler who has been over and will go over the road without any such precautions. If this care was necessary on one occasion, it certainly is not less necessary on any other; it is not probable that the public will appreciate the higher value set on the life of a prince than that of a common man.

Shocking Murder.—At Alpine Depot, Va., on the 26th ult, a man by the name of Mason murdered his wife with a corn cutter, horribly mutilating her head and other parts of her body. The murderer then attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat, but did not succeed.

Sentenced for Manslaughter.—John Mack was sentenced at Dedham, on Saturday to one year's imprisonment in the House of Correction, on a charge of manslaughter in killing William Ferry, at Roxbury, a few weeks since. The parties were fighting, and Ferry's neck was broken.

Novel Suit.—The Davenport (Iowa) Band have sued the Mayor of that city for a serenade they gave him last Spring, on the occasion of his election. This is a novel suit, any-way, it is regarded, whether the Mayor elect ordered the music or the band furnished it voluntarily.

Something of a Bill.—Among the bills which have been rendered for labor and services in preparing plans for the New York Central park extension, is one for surveying, which amounts to the enormous sum of forty-nine thousand dollars.

Snor.—James M. Davidson, who is described as the "Irish orator, a fine scholar and a gentleman, of the very highest literary attainments," was shot and killed in Tennessee a few days since, by James Carty.

Deserted Cities.—To the east of the Jordan, there are whole cities, beautifully built, and adorned with all the beauties of Grecian and Roman art, still standing in desolate majesty, with no inhabitant but the wolf and the hyena.

The town of Milford has voted to petition the Legislature for leave to subscribe \$50,000 to the capital stock of the Milford and Woonsocket Railroad Company.

Printed Thibets, Cashmeres,
—AND—
ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON,
In the line of

HANDSOME DRESS GOODS,
We have opened a large line of Hats and Caps of all the latest styles.

CLOTHING.
We have given particular attention to this part of our trade and are now prepared to show our customers a tip-top assortment of Fall and Winter Clothing.

CARPETINGS,
of the newest patterns and largest assortment to be found in this county.

BUCK SKIN GOODS,
Gloves and Mittens.

CROCKERY,
of new and desirable patterns.

GLASS WARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BEST LIVE GEESE FEATHERS.

AT WHOLESALE,
We offer a larger stock of

PIECE GOODS, &c.,
than all the stores in Springfield.

PRICES ALL RIGHT.
Best Ohio Live Geese Feathers.

Up-town Store, near the Depot.
Last week in September, 1893.

H. N. CARTER, 82 Massachusetts House.
J. T. ROCKWOOD has removed from the "Corner Store" to the above number.

Oct. 6—1st.
J. MERRICK & CO.,
DEALERS IN
PINE, SPRUCE & HEMLOCK LUMBER,
Scantling, Joists, &c.
Also Dressed Clapboards, Shingles, Lath, Fence Pickets and Rails.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Cloth and Packing Boxes, Window Frames &c.
Cutting, Planning, Sawing and Matching to order.
July 23, 1893—3m
MONSON, Mass.

DAVID F. MCGILVERAY & Co.,
(Successors to Broadhead & Co.)
Auctioneers and Commission Merchants,
Nos. 53 and 55 Tremont Street Boston.
All kinds of Merchandise solicited for Sale
superb.

NEW FALL GOODS!
NOW OPENING AT

R. M. CROSS & CO.'S.

We invite the attention of all buyers to the
Largest Stock of Fall Goods ever
offered in this town.

NEW AND RICH DRESS GOODS,
Consisting of New and Elegant Silks,
all styles and colors, in new designs,
Plain Black Silks, all grades.

ENGLISH, FRENCH & GERMAN GOODS,
In great variety.
Figured Thibets, Figured Cashmeres,
Figured Wool DeLaines,
Paramettes, Alpacaes, Alpines,
Chintz Figured Mohairs,
Rept. do.,
Valencies, all qualities,
44 French Prints,
44 English Prints,
American Prints, all makes,
Cloth Capes, new styles, also
LADIES' CLOTHS, of all kinds.

SHAWLS,
Long and Square Wool Shawls, in new designs,
Broche Shawls,
Searfs.

HOOP SKIRTS,
an endless variety.

DOMESTIC GOODS.
All makes, widths, and qualities of
White Linens, Napkins,
Doilies, Liuen Damasks and Table Cloths,
Diapers, Towels,
Crabs, White Flannels and Quilts.

Woolen Bed Blankets,
Blue, Red and Gray Flannels,
Tickings, Stripes,
Denims, Checks, &c.

A large line of WHITE GOODS.

HATS AND CAPS.
We have opened a large line of Hats and Caps of all the latest styles.

CLOTHING.
We have given particular attention to this part of our trade and are now prepared to show our customers a tip-top assortment of Fall and Winter Clothing.

CARPETINGS,
of the newest patterns and largest assortment to be found in this county.

BUCK SKIN GOODS,
Gloves and Mittens.

CROCKERY,
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GLASS WARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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All kinds of Merchandise solicited for Sale
superb.

NEW FALL MILLINERY!
This day opened

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT
AT

CROSS & CO.'S.
G. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner,
and dealer in Doors, Sash and Blinds. Doors
Sash and Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of job
bing done to order. Palmer, April 29, 1893—1f.

TINKHAM & CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
194, 196 and 198 Main Street.

Have the pleasure of announcing to the public the
filling up of their
GREAT DRY GOODS STORE,
With a magnificent stock of

AUTUMN GOODS,
which in extent, variety, style, novelty, beauty
and richness of design, and prices ranging to meet
the means of all, exceed any stock we have before
offered. We make this fall a special exhibition of

Dress Goods, Fancy and Black Silks,
CLOAKS, CLOTHS, TALMAS & CAPES,
Cloths and Trimmings for the same.

COTTON AND LINEN GOODS,
Blankets, Flannels, Quilts, Curtain Goods,
CARPETINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.

No other Stock in this part of the State comes
near ours in extent and styles of goods. Also
PAPER HANGINGS.

Contracts taken for Carpeting or Papering
Houses, Halls, Churches or Public Buildings.
We aim to offer a large and select stock of good
Goods. We offer at the same time all the cheap
Goods on which prices are already advertised, to the
impression of cheapness to the general stock.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE
ECONOMY!
"A Stitch in Time saves Nine."
As accidents will happen, even in well regulated fam-
ilies, it is very desirable to have some cheap and
convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, &c.
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE meets all such
emergencies, and is so easily and so quickly applied
that it is always ready and up to the sticking point. It
is no longer a necessity for lashing chairs, splintered
benches, broken cradles, &c. It is just
the article for cone, shell and other ornamental work,
so popular with ladies of refinement and taste.
This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemi-
cally held in solution, and does not require heating.
It is the best of the best, and possessing all the valuable
qualities of the best elated-makers' Glue. It may be
used in the place of ordinary mullage, being vastly
more adhesive. "SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE."
A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price 25 cents.
Wholesale Depot, 18 Cedar St., New York.
Address: H. C. SPALDING & CO.,
Box No. 3,600, New York.

Annexed is an Alphabetical list of Articles which if
damaged, may be restored to their original strength
and usefulness by SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE:
A. Mends ACCOUNT BOOKS
B. Mends BUREAUS
C. Mends CHAIRS
D. Mends DOLLS
E. Mends FRIGIDERS
F. Mends FANS
G. Mends GUITARS
H. Mends HANDBAGS
I. Mends INLaid WORK
J. Mends JARS
K. Mends KNIVES
L. Mends LEATHER WORK
M. Mends MIRROR FRAMES
N. Mends NEWEL POSTS
O. Mends OTTOMANS
P. Mends PIANO-FORTES
Q. Mends QUILT-FRAMES
R. Mends RUGS
S. Mends SOFAS
T. Mends TABLES
U. Mends UMBRELLA-STICKS
V. Mends VASES
W. Mends WOOD-BOXES
X. Mends XMAS CARDS
Y. Mends YARD-STICKS
Z. Mends ZEPHYR WOOD-WORK
In connection with SPALDING'S Prepared Glue is use-
ful in Libraries and Schools.

1. Mends Sofas
2. Mends Pictures
3. Mends Accordions
4. Mends Letter-Scaling
5. Mends Decaying Cases
6. Mends Images
7. Mends New Breakages
8. Mends Gun Stocks
9. Mends School Books
10. Mends Parasols
11. Mends Browsers
12. Mends Electric Machines
13. Mends Paper Hangings
14. Mends Arm Chairs
15. Mends Rickety Furniture
16. Mends Broken Bells
17. Mends Looseened Leaves
18. Mends Upholstered Furniture
19. Mends Ledge Cases
20. Mends Aseem Work
21. Mends Chess Boards
22. Mends Fiddles
23. Mends Kaledoscopes
24. Mends Money Boxes
25. Mends Picture Frames
26. Mends Vases
27. Mends Veneering
28. Mends School Furniture
29. Mends Paper-mache
30. Mends Wardrobes
31. Mends Parian Marble
32. Mends China and Glass
33. Mends Baby Jumpers
34. Mends Irony Work
35. Mends Stuffed Toys
36. Mends Pictures
37. Mends Wheel-Works
38. Mends Wash-Stands
39. Mends Bedsteads
40. Mends Bedsteads
41. Mends Chessmen
42. Mends Ballot Boxes
43. Mends Bedsteads
44. Mends Baggammon Boards
45. Mends Band Boxes
46. Mends Fan Boards
47. Mends Bass Viol
48. Mends Billiard-Tables
49. Mends Billiard Cues
50. Mends Fan Boards
51. Mends Brownstains
52. Mends Book Cases
53. Mends Best Crump
54. Mends Brush Handles
55. Mends Brushes
56. Mends Cabinets
57. Mends Churns
58. Mends Clock Cases
59. Mends Clock Cases
60. Mends Cupboards
61. Mends Curtains
62. Mends Caskets
63. Mends Caddies
64. Mends Cameras
65. Mends Towel-Racks
66. Mends Charts
67. Mends Clothes Frames
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DR. MARSHALL CALKINS
Will continue his visits at the Nassauwau House,
Palmer Depot, on each Thursday, from 2 P. M.
to 3 P. M., to consult with such de-
sire his professional services.
Sept. 29, 1893.

MRS. WINSLOW,
AN EXPERIENCED NURSE and Fe-
male Physician, presents to the atten-
tion of MOTHERS

SOOTHING SYRUP,
For Children Teeth-
ing, which greatly al-
leviates the process of
eruption, reducing all
a y all pain and spas-
modic action, and is
SURE TO REGULATE
the bowels, and de-
pend upon it mothers,
yourself, and Relief
TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up this article for over
ten years, and can say
it, which we have never
before had it failed in
single instance to effect
Never did we know an in-
fant who used it, de-
lighted with its opera-
tion, and speak in terms
of highest commendation
medical virtues. We
do know, after 10 yrs.
our reputation for the
infant's cure, and we
are suffering from pain and
found in 15 or 20 minutes
restored, his exhausted
prescription of one of the
skilful nurses in New
falling success in their

It not only relieves the
stomach, but corrects
indigestion, and the whole
system, and relieves the
bowels, and wind
colic, and all the troubles
of the infant, and it is
the best and surest re-
medy of dysentery and
diarrhea, which it cures
in a few days, and it is
to every mother who has
of the above complaint
between your suffering
will be sure to yield
timely used. Directions
for using will accompany
each bottle. None genu-
ine unless the facsimile
New York, is on the out-

Sold by druggists thro-
out the world. Price con-
siders per bottle.
Cedar St., New York.

MARK THESE FACTS!
THE TESTIMONY OF THE WHOLE WORLD.
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

BAD LEGS, BAD BREAST, SORES AND ULCERS.
—All descriptions of sores are remedied
by the use of this invalu-
able preparation. To attempt to cure bad legs
by plastering the edges of the wound together is a
folly; for should the skin unite, a boggy diseased
condition remains underneath, to break out with
fresh force in a few days. The only rational and
successful treatment, as indicated by nature, is
to reduce the inflammation and about the wound
and to soothe the neighboring parts by rubbing in
plenty of Ointment, as well as to force out the
phlegm, ulcerated Sore Throat, and
Scarf and other Fevers. Any of the above
diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment
three times a day into the chest, throat, and
neck of the patient; it will soon penetrate and
give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the
mouth must operate upon the whole system, ere
its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas
the Ointment will do its work at once. Whoever
tries the unguent in the above manner for the dis-
eases named, or any similar disorders affecting the
chest or throat, will find themselves relieved as a
charm.

Piles, Fistulas, Strictures.—The above
class of complaints will be removed by nightly ap-
plying the parts with warm water, and then by
effectually rubbing in the Ointment. Prolapsed
suffering from these direful complaints should not
lose a moment in arresting their progress. It
should be understood that it is not sufficient merely
to smear the Ointment on the affected parts,
but it must be well rubbed in for some considerable
time two or three times a day, till it may be
taken into the system, whence it will remove any
hidden sore or wound as effectually as though
palpable to the eye. There again bread and wa-
ter poultices, used for the rubbing of the Ointment,
will do great service. This is the only sure treat-
ment for females, cases of cancer in the stomach,
or where there may be a general bearing down.

Indiscretions of Youth; Seminal Discharges, Ul-
cers, and other diseases, can, with cer-
tainty, be radically cured by the Ointment be ap-
plied freely, and the Pills be taken night and morning
as recommended in the printed instructions.
When treated in any other way they only dry up
one place to break out in another; whereas this
Ointment will remove the humor from the system,
and leave the patient vigorous and healthy be-
hind. It will require time, with the use of the Pills
to ensure a lasting cure.

Dropsical Swellings, Paralysis and Stiff Joints.—Although the above complaints
differ widely in their origin and nature, yet they
all require local treatment. Many of the worst
cases, of such diseases, will yield in a comparative
short space of time, when this Ointment is dili-
gently rubbed into the parts affected, even after
all other means have failed. In all serious mal-
adies the Pills should be taken according to the
printed directions accompanying each box.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the
following cases:
Bad Legs, Chicago-foot, Fistulas, Scars Throat,
Bad Breasts, Chlaimas, Gout, Skin Diseases,
Rheumatism, Dropsical Swellings, Glandular
Bummas, Corns, (Soft) swellings, Sore heads,
Rings of Mors, Contracted and Marred Limbs,
and all kinds of Stiff Joints, Rheumatism,
Coco-bay, Elephantiasis, Wounds,
Scalds, Sore Nipples.

CALICOX.—None are genuine unless the words,
"HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK and LONDON," are discerni-
ble as a water-mark in every leaf of the book of direc-
tions around each pot or box; the same may be
seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome
reward will be given to any reader who informs
us of any person who has been cured by the use of
the Ointment, or who has been cured by the use of
the Pills, or who has been cured by the use of
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PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1860.

VOLUME XI.

FISK & GOFF.

WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE ?

RELIEF OF THE SYRIAN SUFFERERS.—The relief fund in New York for the destitute and suffering in Syria amounts to 17,446, and is daily increasing.

UP HIGHER.

OFFERERS.—The
the destitute and
o 17,446, and is

proposal I had settled the question after a severe struggle, and was prepared to answer without hesitation.

Where true fortitude dwells, loyalty,
bounty, friendship and fidelity may be found.

dwells, loyalty, 9,000 inhabitants. That sucking
y may be found. not soon be weaned.

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1860.

A Cool Attempt to Swindle.
The country abounds in rascals, who are constantly inventing ways to get money without earning it. The lottery swindle is an old one, and about worn out, yet the proprietors of such establishments are continually plying the public with new schemes for obtaining money. The last one out is by Chas. Sickens & Co., of Wilmington, Del., who send out lithographic letters to about every person they can hear of, offering to send a package of tickets for ten dollars which will draw \$6000. Here is the proposition:—

"We will send you a certificate of a full package of Sixteenth of Tickets in the Grand Lottery, Class, 662 to be drawn on the 24th of November (see scheme enclosed) and if it does not draw you \$6000, we will send you another package in one of our Extra Lotteries for nothing."

Astonishing offer! How the prospect of an easy fortune, at a cost of only ten dollars, looms up before the reader! And then to think if the package should fail to draw, another package will be sent "for nothing!" What a glorious chance for speculation! But our public benefactors go on to tell what has been accomplished in this way:—

"We sent a prize of \$16,000, in this way, on the 6th of October, to a merchant in Oswego County, N. Y., and having accidentally met with your name we offer the same chance to you."

How lucky for us that our name has been "accidentally" discovered by Sickens & Co. We wonder how many other names they have "accidentally met with?" They go on to say:—

"You will of course understand that our object in making this offer is to extend our business, and unless you show the money, and let it be known that we sent you the Prize, we shall derive no benefit from this arrangement. Please keep this matter strictly private until we send you the money."

Yes, gentlemen, we understand your object, and we will help "extend your business" by publishing your extraordinary offer, hoping you will excuse the liberty we take in disregarding your injunction to keep "this matter strictly private." They conclude in this wise:—

"Send ten dollars in your letter to pay the managers for the certificate, when we will forward it by return mail, and send you the money as soon as the drawing is over. After you receive the money, show it to your friends and create as much excitement as you can in our favor. Please send at once, and don't show this letter to any one."

There, now, if this is not one of the coolest attempts to impose upon the credulity of a human being, then we are no judge. Sickens & Co., probably send out thousands of these letters, and no doubt once in a while a country greenhorn is taken in by the extraordinary prospect of becoming the possessor of \$6,000, and he scratches around to obtain ten dollars, keeping the "matter strictly private" till he finds that he has lost his money, and made a fool of himself. If any of our readers have received the "extraordinary proposition" and contemplate investing an X, we trust that they will remember that a very accurate calculation has shown that a man stands a better chance of being struck by lightning than he does of drawing a prize in a lottery.

What was Worn at the Prince's Ball.
Boston never put on such airs before as when the Prince of Wales visited that city. The ball at the Boston theatre in the evening eclipsed all out-door show and parade. Three thousand persons joined in the festivities, among whom were eighteen hundred ladies, attired in the height of fashion, and glittering with costly jewels. The cost of the ball was \$24,000, and the receipts \$20,000, leaving \$4000 to be met by a guarantee fund from citizens. The Prince entered the ball room at 10½ o'clock, and left at 20 minutes past 4 the next morning. The Boston papers give the following description of the dresses worn by ladies who danced with the young Prince:

Mrs. Mayor Lincoln, the Prince's first partner, was attired in a rich white satin dress, with a lace over skirt, very splendidly wrought. She had natural flowers in her hair, and a bow fastened to her left waist, the ends extending half way down her skirt. Her dress was quite tasteful, as well as rich, and the effect of her toilet was soft by several clusters of diamonds, some of them very fine.

Mrs. Governor Banks, the partner of the Prince in the second dance, had on a rich and showy bouquet silk (or satin) dress, with ground work of Suferino color, and gilt buttons. The dress had a rich appearance, and was among the most prominent ones in the hall. She wore also a lace bertha, trimmed with a small gold braid on the top. The waist was trimmed with point lace and gold, and was quite low, with short sleeves. Her head dress consisted principally of two long white feathers, very handsome and showy, and on her back hair was a velvet bow, of a shade similar to her dress, and trimmed with gold. She had on diamond ear drops.

Mrs. Wise, in the 3d dance, (waltz) wore a white silk dress, trimmed with point lace, a head dress of feathers, and a lace-trimmed scarf.

Mrs. Amory, partner to the Prince in another dance, was attired in a handsome white tulle dress, with narrow flounces, trimmed with satin ribbon. She had a red head dress, with gold flowers.

Mrs. Carrie Bigelow, partner of the Prince in the 6th dance, (polka) wore a pretty dress, with flounces of alternate blue and white. She had a wreath of handsome blue flowers in her hair.

Mrs. Chickering, a mauve and white tarleton dress, with point lace trimmings, and a skirt elegantly ornamented in front. She had a head dress of green and gold flowers, mingled with white. She wore a necklace, earrings, and bracelets of splendid diamonds, in elegant setting.

Mrs. Kitchie was very elegantly and tastefully attired.

Mrs. Lombard, white moire antique, with splendid trimmings, elegant corsage, and diamond ear drops.

Mrs. Gage, the last of the Prince's partners whose costume we can describe, had a red and white tulle dress, pointed bertha and head dress, all trimmed to correspond.

RUNAWAY GARGAT.—The wife of John McLaughlin, of Rochester, who ran away with Wm. Finnigan and \$4000 worth of her husband's property, a few weeks since, was arrested in New York while in bed, at Staten Island, on Saturday night, and both have been locked up.

POWDER MILL BLOWN UP.—The powder mill of Mr. John Garkin, of Bennington, N. H., was blown up on Saturday morning last, about 7 o'clock. Fortunately no person was injured. There were 60 kegs of powder in the mill at the time.

Fanny White.
A few years ago a gay, handsome woman owned and kept a princely establishment in a fashionable locality in New York, where she trafficked in the virtue of her sex, having for patrons rich merchants, genteel professional men, and leading politicians. She kept what was called "a respectable house," as if such a house could be called respectable. She became rich—worth from \$60 to \$100,000, and her money was freely used in building up political fortunes of her favorite acquaintances. With voluptuous beauty, sparkling wit, and a well-filled purse, she wielded an influence that was felt in state and federal government. If an aspiring lover desired promotion she knew the prominent persons who could procure for him the honor; if money could secure his elevation, she cheerfully furnished the means. In this way she acquired a wonderful influence in the political affairs of New York. She kept her carriage and footman, dressed in silks and jewels, and on Sunday occupied one of the best pews in an aristocratic church. This was Fanny White.

A few days ago we read in the morning papers that the wife of Mr. J. A. Blackman, of New York, had died suddenly with apoplexy. She was well in the morning, but in the forenoon her servants found her kneeling beside her bed, a pocket handkerchief in her hand, her face and neck badly discolored, and dead! This, also, was Fanny White. She retired from her "profession" a few years ago, and after professing sorrow and repentance for her shameful course, joined the Methodist Church and became an active dispenser of charity, lending a virtuous and exemplary life. She married a respectable lawyer, who found in her renewed life and ample fortune a sufficient excuse for making her his wife. The husband appeared to be terribly shocked at her sudden death, and the funeral which followed was of an aristocratic nature. But the name of the once fascinating courtesan seems to be destined to a dreadful notoriety beyond the grave. After burial it was gossiped about that a few days before her death she had made a will, conveying to her husband the fortune she had accumulated by criminal intercourse. No coroner's inquest had been held, and as she was found with blackened features, it was strongly hinted that poison had been the cause of her death. At length it was determined that the body should be exhumed, and subjected to the usual chemical tests. Accordingly an examination was made by several professors of surgery and chemistry at Bellevue Hospital. Stretched upon a plank, surrounded by a crowd of students, the body of that once beautiful, wicked woman, underwent the usual butchery of a post mortem search for the cause of death. There was a massive gold ring on the ring finger; the body was in a remarkable state of preservation—form beautiful and finely rounded by a large deposit of adipose tissue, while the color of the skin was life-like, presenting a rosy tint upon the cheeks. The professors took away all that was necessary for a chemical examination, and the result, which is looked for with much interest, will soon be made known to the public.

UNCLE SAM'S CREDIT STILL GOOD.
The proposals for a loan of ten millions of U. S. five per cent. stock, redeemable in ten years, were opened at the treasury department in Washington Monday. The bids ranged from par to 145 per cent. premium. The President Institution for Savings, of Boston, gets \$200,000 at one-fourth per cent. premium. The Merchants' Bank bid for \$300,000 at par to a small premium. The bids exceeded the amount called for by about half a million. There were no offers south of Washington.

A CLERGYMAN IMPRISONED AS A WITNESS.
On the 23rd of August, a Congregational clergyman was induced to buy a ticket of Smithurst, a New York ticket swindler, who was accordingly arrested on a charge of defrauding him. At the next meeting of the Court of General Sessions, Smithurst was indicted, but the case has not yet come to trial. The clergyman, meanwhile, is in duress at the House of Detention, in White street, turning pale with prison life, while the law waits.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A destructive fire occurred on Essex street, Salem, at an early hour on Sunday morning. It broke out in the Franklin Building, corner of Essex and Newbury streets, and the building was totally destroyed. Several adjacent buildings were also damaged. The Franklin Building was owned by the East India Marine Society, to whom it was presented by the late Thomas Perkins. The loss upon it is estimated at about \$25,000, insured for \$12,000 at the American Office, Boston.

ORDERING A COFFIN FOR HIS FATHER WHILE HE WAS AT DINNER.—Mr. J. T. Tiernan, a young man, entered a New York station-house on Wednesday, when Coroner O'Keefe was holding an inquest upon an unknown man, and immediately identified the body as that of his father. He went out and ordered a coffin, after which he proceeded home and found his father at the dinner table.

A BLOOMER AMONG THE BAYONETS.—The Countess La Torre is a lady so devoted to Garibaldi and his cause that she follows the Dictator wherever he goes. At Caserta she wore a sort of bloomer dress, pantaloon, a man's hat with a red feather, and high boots. For arms she carried a revolver and a sabre, both of which she can use with deadly skill.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Barton White, Jr., while driving a cattle team from North Raynham to Wier Village, Thursday, fell from the tongue of his wagon on which he was riding, and the wheels passed over his head, crushing his brains into the rut, and killing him instantly. He leaves a wife and seven children.

MISS GILBERT'S CAREER.—We have received a copy of the new work by Dr. Holland having the above title. It is spoken of very highly by critics and good judges, and we shall give it a more worthy notice after reading it. It is for sale by Bessey of Springfield, Bowles of Palmer and Cutler of Ware.

SLAYING IN OCTOBER.—The people of Windham, Vt., and the region thereabouts, were in their sleighs on Monday last, the snow being five or six inches deep.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

By the way the ten million U. S. loan was bid off by capitalists on the first of the week, it does not appear that the Union is in great danger. Men with money are glad to take Uncle Sam's notes for ten years and pay a premium of about 1-2 per cent for the privilege.

At Norwalk, Ohio, a lady is using a new remedy for consumption. By the advice of an Englishman she is taking live frogs at the rate of one a week, and in six weeks time, she has been restored from a state of great weakness to strength. The frogs are taken alive from a jar, and swallowed whole without chewing.

Vermont has decreased in her population since 1849—probably four or five thousand.

It is said that Gov. Banks and his wife were treated rather shabbily at the Prince's ball, in Boston. Mrs. Banks was not attired that she would dance with the Prince till just as the set was ready, and the Governor was not escorted to the supper table, as he should have been. Well, Governors are men after all.

In Thompsonville, Ct., a wife who owns the house and furniture, has turned her husband out of doors because he is lazy and don't do enough to support himself. The circumstance has created a sensation in the village.

The carriage in which the Prince of Wales rode while in the city of New York, was sold at auction, Saturday, for \$620—it cost \$1000.

Mrs. Sarah Batic, of Rochester, Vt., drank ten grains of strychnine, and died in half an hour. She was only 23 years of age, but had left her husband about a year since.

Ralph Farnum, the 105 years old veteran, who has been visiting Boston, has gone home to Maine, having received \$620.39 from those who visited him. The aged man has never had a doctor but once in his life, and that was when he broke a bone.

Those who have envied the Prince of Wales in his recent visit to this country should recollect that:—

"High stations tumult, but not bliss create; None think the great unhappy but the great."

Hugh W. Green of Northfield, was unanimously nominated for re-election to the governor's council in the 4th district republican convention at Greenfield, on Saturday.—Eleanor C. Sherman of Plymouth is the republican candidate in the 8th (Swift's) councillor district.

An entire emigrant train, numbering 46 persons, 19 men and the rest women and children, have been massacred in Oregon by the Saake Indians.

Those who have been betting against Lincoln might as well be getting together their loose change to settle up after election.

The autumn thus far, has been warm and wet. Further north, snow and sleighing have been enjoyed within a few days past.

The Norwegians are raising money to build a college in Iowa. Twenty thousand dollars have already been raised for this purpose.

The total revenue of the Island of Cuba for the past eight months was upwards of \$13,000,000.

Dezzy Frelenberg, a fat negro, on exhibition at Rochester, N. Y., died suddenly on Saturday. She weighed six hundred pounds.

The Republicans of Minnesota, propose their state to Lincoln by a round vote of 700.

A CHAPTER OF MURDERS.—A horrible murder was committed near Tonawanda, N. Y., last Wednesday. The account runs in this wise:—As the express train on the Buffalo and Niagara Falls road was about a mile from Tonawanda, a woman was seen standing near the track, and as the cars approached, the jolt caused the woman to fall over and roll away from the rail. The train was stopped and backed up to the spot, and it was discovered that the woman was dead and perfectly cold, with her throat cut from ear to ear.

The residence of Mr. George W. Orndorff, near D. Levan, Ill., was robbed on the night of the 12th inst., his wife and two children murdered with an axe in the hands of the robber. On the 11th inst., in an affray at Martinsville, Ill., between Mr. Gerard Fournet and Mr. Carere, the former was shot in the groin, and died soon after.—Maj. Wm. Black and James Humphries, of Schenectady, Ga., settled a family feud on the night of the 6th inst., by killing a brother-in-law. A man named McClung was shot and killed by another named Sales, on the North River (Va.) Canal, on the 10th inst.—Two negroes got into a fight in Memphis, Sunday evening, when one of them placed a pistol at the head of the other and blew his brains out. The murderer escaped.—Two men, on the night of the 6th at Carlinville, Ill., went to the house of two women, who ordered them away with the warning that if they persisted they would be shot. One of them still continued his attempt, when one of the women brought out a revolver and shot him in the abdomen, firing a second shot in the air. The man ran a few yards and fell dead.—Two men attacked Mr. Kelly, a few days ago, near Petersburg, Va., and although using their fists only, succeeded in breaking his neck. The murderers are in custody.

LOCAL NOMINATIONS.—Timothy W. Carter of Chicopee has been renominated to represent the Western Hampden Senatorial district. The Republican suggests him for the next president of the Senate. He would certainly honor that position.—The Douglas party of the Eastern Hampden Senatorial district have nominated Otis A. Seamans of Springfield for Senator. The same party have nominated Homer Foot of Springfield for councillor and William Fynchon of Springfield for county commissioner.

SEDUCTION AND MURDER.—The Hamilton (Iowa) Freeman learns that a young man at Iowa Falls, boarding in the family of a respectable citizen, seduced the two daughters of his host. The youngest, aged but 16 years, he poisoned, and married the elder about an hour before she gave birth to a child. The horrid affair is now undergoing legal investigation.

POLITICAL TEXT BOOK.—It may be late in the day to speak of the Political Text Book for 1860, but as we have just received it, we take occasion to recommend it to every man who desires to keep himself posted in the political history of the country. The sum of \$1 sent to Horace Greeley & Co., will procure the book.

WILL RECOVER.—Miss Josephine G. Lyon, who shot herself in New York, under peculiarly aggravating circumstances, a few weeks ago, is in a fair way of recovery, and says she has given up all idea of again attempting her own life.

A DEEP FALL.—In Troy, N. Y., the other day, a boy while playing in the upper story of a building, fell through five stories without receiving much injury.

Letter from Boston.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Boston, Oct. 24th, 1860.

The city of Yankee Notions has hardly recovered from the excitement occasioned by the visit of the Prince of Wales. The committee of arrangements are settling up the bills, ladies are returning to jewelry stores their borrowed diamonds and pearls, while those who didn't get a chance to speak to the young scion of royalty are doing the next best thing—buying his photographs at 12½ cents each. By the way, you may have seen in the papers that an unpleasant circumstance has occurred between the managers of the great ball on Beacon Hill, because he emerged from a cotton factory, as did his wife. He may have been in view the idea of redeeming himself when he recommended the purchase of the Hancock house on Beacon street, for the residence of the Governor, but as the purchase was not made he has remained among the people. How, then, could it be expected that the once poor bobbin boy would receive attentions from such a committee? How presumptuous that an unassuming factory girl should expect to move among the ton of the imperial city! The snobbish aristocracy have yet to learn that—

"Honor and shame from no condition rise; Act well your part—there all the honor lies."

The valuation committee is getting along slowly at the State House. Two months have nearly elapsed in figuring upon the returns, and yet the real work is hardly begun. A few members have to do all the labor, while others are at home, drawing pay for their services at the rate of \$5.00 per diem, and counting with advantage Friday till after election, it being difficult to get a quorum at this stage of the campaign. There is considerable life in politics in the city. Every night there are meetings of clubs, or torchlight processions, and a Bell and Everett club is passing with torches, a man going ahead ringing a large dinner bell. In Burlington's district there is hot work, the opposition is determined to beat him, and it is said that Appleton advances \$10,000 for this purpose; yet Burlington's friends are confident of winning. Men are employed to labor daily in hunting up voters, paying taxes and enrolling names on the voters' list. In Geo. A. Shaw's senatorial district there will also be warm work. The entire opposition is united upon Jones against him. That hundred dollar bill would come in play just now if Mr. Shaw had not been so conscientious as to give it up, when he might have put it in his pocket and kept it.

To day I have visited Deer Island in company with Mayor Lincoln and other officers of the city Government, to examine the city institution under the charge of Dr. Moriarty. The building is a three-fold purpose, it being used for the city poor, a house of reformation and a school. It is a model of its kind, kept in the best order and with a success worthy of imitation by some of our State institutions. The criminals are kept entirely separate from the poor, the latter being allowed more freedom, while the former are constantly tutored by a keeper when at work, and locked into cells at night. The boys in school, so called from a fund left by a gentleman of that name, for the education of poor children, is separate from the other schools, and is attended by about forty boys, who present a striking contrast to those in the school for reformed young thieves and vagrants are taught. In the latter you could read "thief" in almost every countenance; yet Dr. Moriarty states that not one of them is ever struck a blow. In fact, he never punishes corporally. The reader may wonder how he can get along with the very worst of boys without using switches, or some barbarous punishment, but the doctor has a way of managing them peculiarly his own, and he succeeds admirably. In one school of thirty or forty girls, ranging in ages from twelve to seventeen, every one had commenced the career of a prostitute, and had been rescued from the lowest basins of vice in the city. They are sent to Deer Island during their minority, and many of them are reformed, while others return to their vicious life as soon as discharged.

The farm on Deer Island is a beautiful one. The island is five miles from the harbor, and is still green with the freshness of summer, no frosts having visited it to nip the Superintendent's garden, which is blooming with dahlias and innumerable other flowers. It is the only island in the harbor which produces fruit successfully, the salt air usually spoiling every kind of fruit tree but the plum. There are about six hundred inmates in the institution, supported at a cost of nearly \$67,000 a year, which is a much larger sum than is expended by either of the State Almshouses in supporting equally as large a number. No expense is spared in providing everything that is necessary for the convenience and comfort of inmates, consequently there is a corresponding benefit derived from its treatment. If there were more such institutions for the reformation of youth, conducted in a similar manner, the public would require fewer prisoners to punish older criminals. An almsman, who got up by a colored gentleman named Smith, who provided the supper for the Prince of Wales, a few lively speeches from the visitors, and a ride up the harbor in the twilight of evening, completed a pleasant excursion which was, no doubt, more interesting to myself than a history of it will be to your readers.

MAN TO KILL.—There is a young man, named Mark Raffe, at Bent's Fort, who was recently stabbed in three places and shot three times, and scolded, and left for dead by the Kiowa Indians, but who afterwards regained his consciousness, and walked thirty-five miles to a place of safety and succor. He is now nearly recovered, but has only two locks of hair left upon his head, as all the rest was taken with the scalp.

SINGULAR DEATH.—In Philadelphia, on Thursday morning, a woman named Anna McCann, 45 years of age, was found dead on the floor of her house, and was so covered with blood, as to lead to the belief that she had been murdered. But an examination disclosed the fact that a cancerous sore on her left wrist had eaten to the main artery, and that she had bled to death.

A PLEDGE OF RECONCILIATION.—Mrs. Sickles, wife of the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, who has been living in strict retirement since the reconciliation between herself and husband, a few days ago presented Mr. Sickles with a pledge of that reconciliation. What a happy change has come over that lovely but unfortunate woman's dreams, since a year and a half ago.

ATTEMPT AT RAPE.—A diabolical attempt at rape was made last week at Webster, Mass., by a couple of young blades from Danielsonville, Conn. The victim of the inhuman scoundrels was quite badly injured in the encounter, but she successfully resisted their advances.

LIFE IN THE SENEY SOUTH.—Two individuals from Alabama, recently fought a duel with bayonets, in New Orleans. After a few passes, one thrust his weapon into the left shoulder of the other, and lifted him from the ground as a farmer lifts a fork full of hay.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Miss Anne Ravel, was so shockingly burned at St. Louis, on the 14th ult., that she died the next day. She incautiously approached the fire, when her dress ignited, and she was instantly enveloped in flames.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

REV. MR. BAKER will lecture Sunday evening, Nov. 11th, at Herring's Hall in Brimfield.

The legislative valuation committee have taken Palmer as a sample town on which to base the valuation of other towns in the county.

TELEGRAPH SOUTH.—The poles and wires are up from Palmer to New London on the line of the railroad, so that lightning and language can run both ways.

UP AGAIN.—The Douglas flag has been repaired and raised again, though it is difficult to tell whether the faded letters at the bottom are Douglas and Johnson, or Lincoln and Hamlin.

LUDLOW.—John Kingworthy of Ludlow, stole a shawl from Austin Morse a few days since, to which he plead guilty in the police court at Springfield, and was sentenced to two months in the house of correction.

PASSED AWAY.—We record to-day the decease of Marble K. Ferrell, a wealthy and prominent farmer of this town, whose death has for some time been anticipated. Mr. Ferrell once represented the town in the legislature and for several years was one of the selectmen.

WILBRAHAM.—The second match game between the Farmers' base ball club of Springfield, and the Seminary club of Wilbraham, has resulted in the defeat of the latter, 38 to 29. The Seminary boys beat in the first contest, 60 to 34, but owing to the lateness of the season the "rubber" will probably not be played, although the Farmers' have been challenged. In this last game home runs were made in the Farmers' club by Messrs. Whitaker, H. J. King, and H. E. King.

BREAK OF NATURE.—Reuben Smith of Ware, has left with us an apple, one half of which is a full pippin, and the other half a russet. The tree bore a peck of such apples, and several bushels of its natural fruit—full pippins. Some one accounts for it by supposing that bees, in collecting sweets from apple blossoms, visited a russet tree, and then the pippin, bringing pollen from the former which was mixed with that of the latter; but there is no certainty of this.

A HOPEFUL MEMBER.—There is a temperance organization in this town called the Band of Hope, and its members are required to abstain from profane language as well as intoxicating liquors. One of them got angry a few days ago, and wished to express himself in certain expletives not permitted by his pledge. But he got over the difficulty by taking from his pocket the pledge he had sworn to, erasing his name and then indulging in a volume of theological expressions not very religiously arranged. Having relieved himself of his sentiments, he signed the pledge again and continues a member in good standing.

A FUGITIVE FELLOW.—A young man from Stafford visited Springfield last week—a city noted for horse-shows and bad rum—and getting on a spree found he had not money enough to pay his bills. He remedied this difficulty by pawing a gold watch and chain, but after going home to get the money to redeem his property, he lost track of the place where he left the watch, and employed an officer to look it up. The officer found the watch, but the owner does not appear to claim it, and it is now feared that he has forgotten the officer.

REPRESENTATIVE.—Next Saturday evening the Republicans of Palmer meet to nominate a representative. Last week we mentioned the names of several individuals who will probably be supported by their friends in the caucus. Before the meeting, however, a concentration upon two candidates will be likely to take place. Then with a fair ballot the meeting will be satisfied with the lucky man. The Republicans can elect whoever they may nominate, and we are confident they will not select an unworthy man.

BELEHETOWN.—Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a large crowd attended the auction of buggies and carriages, on the 23d, at the stand of Joel Packard. Upwards of \$2000 worth was sold, but the stock not being exhausted the sale was adjourned till Friday, November 2d.—Sewall Randall, a prominent citizen of Belehertown, while looking at the Prince in Boston last week, had his pocket picked of \$113, which was not a very princely joke.—On the night of the 24th, the house of Charles H. Shumway, in the northern part of the town, was burned to the ground having been set on fire.—The Republicans of Belehertown had a gathering on Wednesday evening, on which occasion Hon. Charles Delano of Northampton and Alpheus Winter of Belehertown addressed the meeting. One who attended, informs us that Mr. Delano's speech was stirring and able exposition of the measures of the present administration, and in defense of republican principles. Mr. Winter's speech reviewed the presidential tickets, holding them up to view with their merits and demerits, his remarks being enforced in an eloquent manner. The house was crowded and the speakers were frequently applauded.

PALMER WIDE AWAKES AT MONSON.—Last Wednesday evening the Wide Awakes of this town visited Monson, and were enthusiastically received by the people there. Nearly every house in the village was illuminated and the streets were lined with old and young who greeted the procession with cheers, waving of handkerchiefs and firing of cannon. It was the first time in the history of the town that a torchlight procession had appeared in its streets and the welcome was cordial and earnest. The Wide Awakes saluted the residences of many of the citizens, and brief speeches were made by Hon. J. L. Reynolds, Dr. Cady, Wm. N. Flynt, Mr. Holmes, Dr. Smith, Rev. Mr. Colton, Rev. Mr. Kittredge, Rev. Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Harris, principal of the academy, Mr. Storrs, and Mr. Thrasher. P. P. Kellogg, President of the Club, Dr. Holbrook, Cap-

tain, and J. G. Allen, Lieut., spoke for the company. The citizens took the Wide Awakes by surprise, when the latter found a sumptuous entertainment provided for them at the hotel, where Messrs. Merrick & Fay, Wm. N. Flynt, E. N. Robinson, D. G. Potter and others gave special attention to the company.—The club returned about midnight, and the Captain desires us to express to the citizens of Monson the thanks of the company for the entertainment.

A RELIC OF THE PAST.—There arrived at this place on Wednesday, via New London railroad, an old cannon taken from the wreck of a Spanish vessel by some whalemen, near the Sandwich Islands. It is twelve feet long, has a bore seven inches in diameter and weighs 5,250 pounds. It was cast in 1680, during the reign of Charles, or Carlos, II, who was the last monarch from the house of Spain. He was called "the Weak," and on his death in twenty years after the date of this cannon, followed those ruinous wars of the "Succession" in which the English took Gibraltar, Holland passed to Austria, and the house of Bourbon gave to Spain a king in the person of Phillip V. In those wars this cannon probably did efficient service till lost with the ship which carried it. The gun is highly ornamented, bearing the coat of arms of Spain a crown, the cross, the sun and "the all-seeing eye," several inscriptions, &c. It is made of brass, and is to be cast into a bell by a Troy manufacturer. Upon the principle of beating swords into pruning hooks, the cannon which thundered vengeance and lurled balls in the defence of Spain, nearly two hundred years ago, will soon be calling the people of New London to the Sabbath sanctuary.

REPOSEMENT AT STAFFORD SPRINGS.—The quiet of the Springs village was ruffled last Sunday morning by the announcement that an elopement had taken place the night previous. As is usual in such cases, the course of true love had not run smoothly, a cruel "parient" objecting to the attentions of the young gallant who sought the hand of his daughter. Bars and bolts, however, did not prevent clandestine meetings, or the pledging of mutual vows, the result of which was their sudden disappearance as above stated. Nothing of their whereabouts was known, only they were supposed to have gone in the direction of Tolland. But on Tuesday a letter was received from the young man by a friend of his, mailed at Chepachet, R. I., whither they had gone, probably to take advantage of the Rhode Island law, stating that "they were married, and in the full enjoyment of conjugal bliss—that everything was right, and to tell 'Jess' that he should be at home in the course of the week." The father also received a letter the same day from the young man, announcing the fact of the marriage with his daughter, but making no apology for the course taken. We believe the parties are now being reconciled, and the marriage may be found in our columns, under the appropriate head.

ANOTHER POLITICAL DEMONSTRATION.—The Republicans of Palmer will have a grand rally on Friday evening of next week, in this village. Hon. Clas. Delano of Northampton, and several other speakers from abroad will be present. The Wide Awakes of Springfield, Ware and Stafford to join them in a torchlight procession on that occasion.

HONOURS OF THE MIDDLE PASSAGE.—Of the three slaves captured by the U. S. Squadron on the Coast of Africa, in August last, two of them, the Erie and Storm King, had 1504 slaves on board. A letter writer says that on opening the hatches of the Storm King, which were all fastened down from one end of the deck to the other with no light or air except what came in through side holes or ports, being almost as dark as a cellar, the deck barely high enough to allow them to sit down, the stench which came up was perfectly awful. The men and boys were in one part of the deck and the women and children in the other, separated by a sort of bulkhead. The manner of stowing them was as follows: They were stark naked, both sexes, sitting down upon the floor, with their legs apart, with another sitting between—sort of "spoon fashion." The women and children were stowed in the same way.

The captain of the Storm King says he bribed the Deputy Marshal with \$1,000 to allow him to leave New York.

WHY THE IRISH WOULD NOT PARADE.—The Irish military companies of New York refused to parade in honor of the Prince. A resolution adopted by them states the reason:—"The Crown of England, to which he is heir, is responsible for the wrongs inflicted upon Ireland—for the banishment and proscription of her people, the destruction of her homes, and the suppression of her ancient nationalities; and it is no portion of their duty as citizen soldiers to thus exhibit themselves before a seignior a royal house to whom they owe nothing but eternal hostility."

ANOTHER MURDER.—On Thursday night 18th, about 11 o'clock, Martin Cuff, an Irishman, in the employ of Messrs. S. & H. Saylee of Dayville, was brutally murdered at Killeen Centre, by having his throat cut from ear to ear. The deed was committed at the house of James Cuff, a relative of the deceased.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—George Soule, a young man 18 or 20 years of age, was accidentally caught by the main shaft in the hoe factory at Norwalk, Conn., on the 16th inst., and was whirled around it at the rate of 120 revolutions a minute. His left arm was broken in several places, and his clothing all torn off; yet there is a chance of his ultimate recovery.

BOILER EXPLOSION.—By a steam-boiler explosion at Collinsville, Ind., the 11th inst., five men were killed. A little boy was blown thro' the end of the building into a field one hundred yards distant. The boiler itself was thrown across the street, carrying a wood-shed with it.

A VIRGINIAN MOTHER.—The Norfolk Day-Book says: "A young gentleman passed through this city yesterday, on his way to the University of Virginia, having been prepared to enter college by the personal instruction of his widowed mother, living in Upshur Neck, on the Eastern shore of Virginia."

DEAR POETRY.—Thackeray's Magazine, in London, paid Alfred Tennyson, the poet-lair of England, sixteen hundred dollars for a poem, and the following two verses are just one-half of it, or eight hundred dollars worth:

What does little birdie say,
In her nest at peep of day?
Let me fly, says little birdie,
Mother, let me fly away.
Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till thy little wings are stronger;
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.

What does little babbie say,
In his bed at peep of day?
Babbie says, like little birdie,
Let me rise and haste away.
Babbie, sleep a little longer,
Till thy little legs are stronger;
And, after waiting like the birdie,
Babbie, too, shall fly away.

Isn't that grand? Isn't it the quintessence of poetry? Here's sixteen lines, same style and measure, and embodying as much sentiment, for which we would willingly take a quarter:

What does little froggie say,
In his pond at peep of day?
Let me swim, says little froggie,
Bulfrog, let me swim away.
Froggie, rest a little longer,
Till your little legs are longer,
So he mounts upon a chuck,
And then into the pond ker-chunk.

What does little piggie say,
In his sty at peep of day?
Piggie says, like little froggie,
Let me go and root to-day.
Piggie, wait a little longer,
Till your snout grows hard and stronger;
If you suck a little longer,
Piggie then may root away.

Much is said about the freshness of a first love; but there are many whose second love is better worth having than the first love of others.

Sorrow comes soon enough without despondency; it does a man good to carry around a lightning rod to attract trouble. Try it.

A GREAT TRIUMPH.—The Breckinridge democracy have triumphed in Delaware. Their majority is 919—not large, so that the victory couldn't be great.

Why is the letter M like the first glass of rum? Because it is the commencement of misery.

Life is a journey, and they only who have travelled a considerable way in it are fit to direct those who are setting out.

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; so climbing is performed in the same posture as creeping.—Swift.

Music is a bridge over which chastened and purified spirits wander into a higher world.

The town of Manchester contains a population of 1733. Within its borders are 82 widows, from the age of 25 to 93 years.

We should count time by heart-throbs, not by figures on a dial.

Hypocrites are beings of darkness disguised in garments of light.

Printed Tibets, Cashmeres,

—AND—

ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON,

In the line of

HANDSOME DRESS GOODS,

Now ready for the inspection of buyers at

P. P. KELLOGG'S.

MAGNIFICENT STOCK

DRESS GOODS.

FROM WHICH ALL CAN BUY.

We are in receipt of the largest stock of NEW GOODS

In the city. Shelves, Counters, Drawers, Basement, Windows and Floor filled with new goods from 5 to 10 feet deep—all fresh from the best Importing Houses in New York.

Good Silks for \$2.75, 1.00, 1.25, and 1.50 per yd., 60 Pieces Printed French Tibets.

200 " All Wool DeLaines.

200 " DeLaines.

2000 " Prints to 25 cents.

25 " French Flannels.

Beautiful All Wool DeLaine Robes for Misses, Shawls, Scarfs, Cloaks and Cloak Stuffs, Embroidered Collars from Auction, Real Irish Poplins, Arab, Touva and St. Domingo Stripes, French Repps, Plain and Printed, All Wool Amelins, Blankets \$3 up, Head Nets, and everything desirable.

Our prices are known to be 10 per cent. less than Houses with large expenses.

AT WHOLESALE,

We offer a larger stock of

PIECE GOODS, &c.,

than all the stores in Springfield.

PRICES ALL RIGHT.

Best Ohio Live Geese Feathers.

Up-town Store, near the Depot.

Last week in September, 1860.

H. N. CARTER, 82 Maassett House.

J. T. ROCKWOOD has removed from the "Corner Store" to the above number.

Oct. 6—4w.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES.

TO accommodate our large and constantly increasing business we have removed to the elegant and commodious warehouse,

118 MILK STREET,

where, with greatly improved and enlarged facilities, we shall be happy to receive our customers, and the public generally, with Fairbanks' Standard Hay, Coal, Railroad, Platform and Counter Scales, in every variety.

17—5. FAIRBANKS & BROWN.

NEW FALL GOODS!

NOW OPENING AT

R. M. CROSS & CO'S.

We invite the attention of all buyers to the

Largest Stock of Fall Goods ever

offered in this town.

NEW AND RICH DRESS GOODS,

Consisting of New and Elegant Silks, all styles and colors, in new designs, Plain Black Silks, all grades.

ENGLISH, FRENCH & GERMAN GOODS,

In great variety. Figured Tibets, Figured Cashmeres, Figured Wool DeLaines,

Plain Merinos, all colors, Paramettes, Alpaccas, Alpines, Plaid and Striped Mohairs,

Chintz Figured Mohairs, Valenciennes, all qualities, New Style Fall DeLaines,

4-4 French Prints, American Prints, all makes, Cloth Capes, new styles, also

LADIES' CLOTHS, of all kinds. SHAWLS,

Long and Square Wool Shawls, in new designs, Broche Shawls, Scarfs,

HOOP SKIRTS, an endless variety.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

All makes, widths, and qualities of White Linens, Napkins,

Doyles, Linen Damasks and Table Cloths, Diapers, Towels,

Crash, White Flannels and Quilts, Woolen Bed Blankets,

Blue, Red and Gray Flannels, Tickings, Stripes,

Denims, Checks, &c.

ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON,

In the line of

HATS AND CAPS.

We have opened a large line of Hats and Caps of all the latest styles.

CLOTHING.

We have given particular attention to this part of our trade and are now prepared to show our customers a tip-top assortment of Fall and Winter Clothing.

CARPETINGS,

of the newest patterns and largest assortment to be found in this country.

BUCK SKIN GOODS,

Gloves and Mittens.

CROCKERY,

of new and desirable patterns,

GLASS WARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BEST LIVE GESE FEATHERS.

We would say to our customers that this Stock has been selected with the greatest care, and is worthy of the attention of all.

COME AND SEE!

R. M. CROSS & CO.

Palmer, 860.

NEW FALL MILLINERY!

This day opened

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

CROSS & CO'S.

S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Doors, Sash and Blinds. Doors and Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of jobbing done to order. Palmer, April 30, 1859.—ft.

TINKHAM & CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

184, 186 and 188 Main Street,

Have the pleasure of announcing to the public the

filling up of their

GREAT DRY GOODS STORE,

With a magnificent stock of

AUTUMN GOODS,

which in extent, variety, style, novelty, beauty

and richness of design, and prices ranging to meet

the wants of all, exceed any stock we have before

offered. We make this fall a special exhibition of

Dress Goods, Fancy and Black Silks,

CLOAKS, CLOTHS, TALMAS & CAPES,

Cloths and Trimmings for the same.

A complete and large stock of everything wanted

by Housekeepers in

COTTON AND LINEN GOODS,

Blankets, Flannels, Quilts, Curtain Goods,

CARPETINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.

No other Stock in this part of the State comes

near ours in extent and styles of goods. Also

PAPER HANGINGS.

Contracts taken for Carpeting or Papering

Houses, Halls, Churches or Public Buildings.

We aim to offer a large and select stock of good

Goods. We offer at the same time all the cheap

Goods on which prices are already advertised, to

the invitation of cheapness to the general stock.

VISIT US!—SEE!—HEAR!—JUDGE!

Sept. 1, 1860—5m.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE

SAVE THE PIECES!—DISPATCH!

"A Stitch in Time saves Nine."

As accident will happen, even in well regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and

convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, &c.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE meets all such

emergencies, and is a family can afford to be without.

It is always ready and up to the sticking-point. There

is no longer a necessity for lumpy glue, splintered

revenue, headless dolls, and broken chairs. It is just

the article for home, shell and other ornamental work,

so popular with ladies of refinement and taste.

This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemically

held in solution, and possessing all the valuable

qualities of the best cabinet-maker's Glue. It may be

used in the place of ordinary glue, being vastly

more adhesive.

A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price 25 cents.

Wholesale Depot, 85 Cedar St., New York.

Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO.,

Box No. 3,600, New York.

Annexed is an Alphabetical list of Articles which if

damaged, may be restored to their original strength

and usefulness by SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE:

A. Mends ACCOUNT BOOKS

B. Mends BIBLES

C. Mends CRADLES

D. Mends DOLLS

E. Mends ETAGERES

F. Mends FANS

G. Mends GUITARS

H. Mends HARPS

I. Mends IRON WORK

J. Mends JARS

K. Mends KNOBS

L. Mends LEATHER WORK

M. Mends MIRROR FRAMES

N. Mends NEWELL POST

O. Mends OTTOMAN PORTES

P. Mends PIANO FRAMES

Q. Mends QUILT-FRAMES

R. Mends RICKETY HORSES

S. Mends SADDLERY

T. Mends TABLES

U. Mends UMBRELLA-STICKS

V. Mends VASES

W. Mends WARDROBES

X. Mends XANTHOPHIC WORK

Y. Mends YARN-STOCKS

Z. Mends ZEPHYR WOOD-WORK

In conclusion, Spalding's Prepared Glue is used

ful in all the families and Schools.

1. Mends Sofas

2. Mends Pitchers

3. Mends Accordions

4. Mends Letter-Sealing

5. Mends Daguerrotype Cases

6. Mends Luggage

7. Mends New Breakers

8. Mends Gun Stocks

9. Mends School Books

10. Mends Razors

11. Mends Rulers

12. Mends Electrical Machines

13. Mends Paper Hangers

14. Mends Arm Chairs

15. Mends Rickety Furniture

16. Mends Frame Handles

17. Mends Dishes

18. Mends Globes

19. Mends Looseened Leaves

20. Mends Upholstered Furniture

21. Mends Egg Beaters

22. Mends Drays

23. Mends Fiddles

24. Mends Shell Work

25. Mends Elliot Work

26. Mends Hobby Horses

27. Mends Kaleidoscopes

28. Mends Toy Boxes

29. Mends Picture Frames

30. Mends Secretaries

31. Mends Varying

32. Mends School Furniture

33. Mends Papier-mache

34. Mends Wardrobes

35. Mends Parian Marble

36. Mends Cribbs

37. Mends Baby Jumpers

38. Mends Billiard Cases

39. Mends Match Safes

40. Mends Broomsticks

41. Mends Book Cases

42. Mends Boot Crimps

43. Mends Brush Handles

44. Mends Brushes

45. Mends Cabinets

46. Mends Churns

47. Mends Clock Cases

48. Mends Crutches

49. Mends Cupboards

50. Mends Desks

51. Mends Caskets

52. Mends Caddies

53. Mends Caskets

54. Mends Chairs

55. Mends Charts

56. Mends Cloths frames

57. Mends Clocks

58. Mends Cists

59. Mends Diaries

60. Mends Work stands

61. Mends Draught Board

62. Mends Dishes

63. Mends Doors

64. Mends Divans

65. Mends Dice Boxes

66. Mends Dolls

67. Mends Firebricks

68. Mends Flutes

69. Mends Ballusters

70. Mends Glassware

71. Mends Handles

72. Mends Outrigger Ware

73. Mends Kites

74. Mends Tops

75. Mends Models

76. Mends Sewing-machine Stand

77. Mends Pasteboard Work

78. Mends Patterns

79. Mends Slide Boards

80. Mends Woodenware

81. Mends Willow-ware

Put up for Dealers in Cases containing four, eight and twelve dozen—a beautiful Lithograph Show Card accompanying each package. A single bottle of Spalding's Prepared Glue will save ten times its cost annually in the repair of household furniture. Sold by all prominent Stationers, Druggists, Hardware and Furniture Dealers, Grocers and Fancy Stores. Country Merchants should note of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, when making up their list. It will stand any climate.

DR. MARSHALL CALKINS

Will continue his visit at the Nassawann House, Palmer Depot, on each Thursday, from 2 P. M. to 3 P. M., to consult with such as desire his professional services.

Sept. 20, 1860.

MRS. WINSLOW,

AN EXPERIENCED NURSE and Feeder of Infants,

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SOOTHING SYRUP,

For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of

Teething, by softening

the gums, relieving all

the pain and assuring

the mother to Regulate

the action of the bowels,

and, in all cases, to

relieve the child of all</